

*"This iteration of Felicia continues
to be devilishly entertaining."*

— ComicBook.com

BLACK CAT



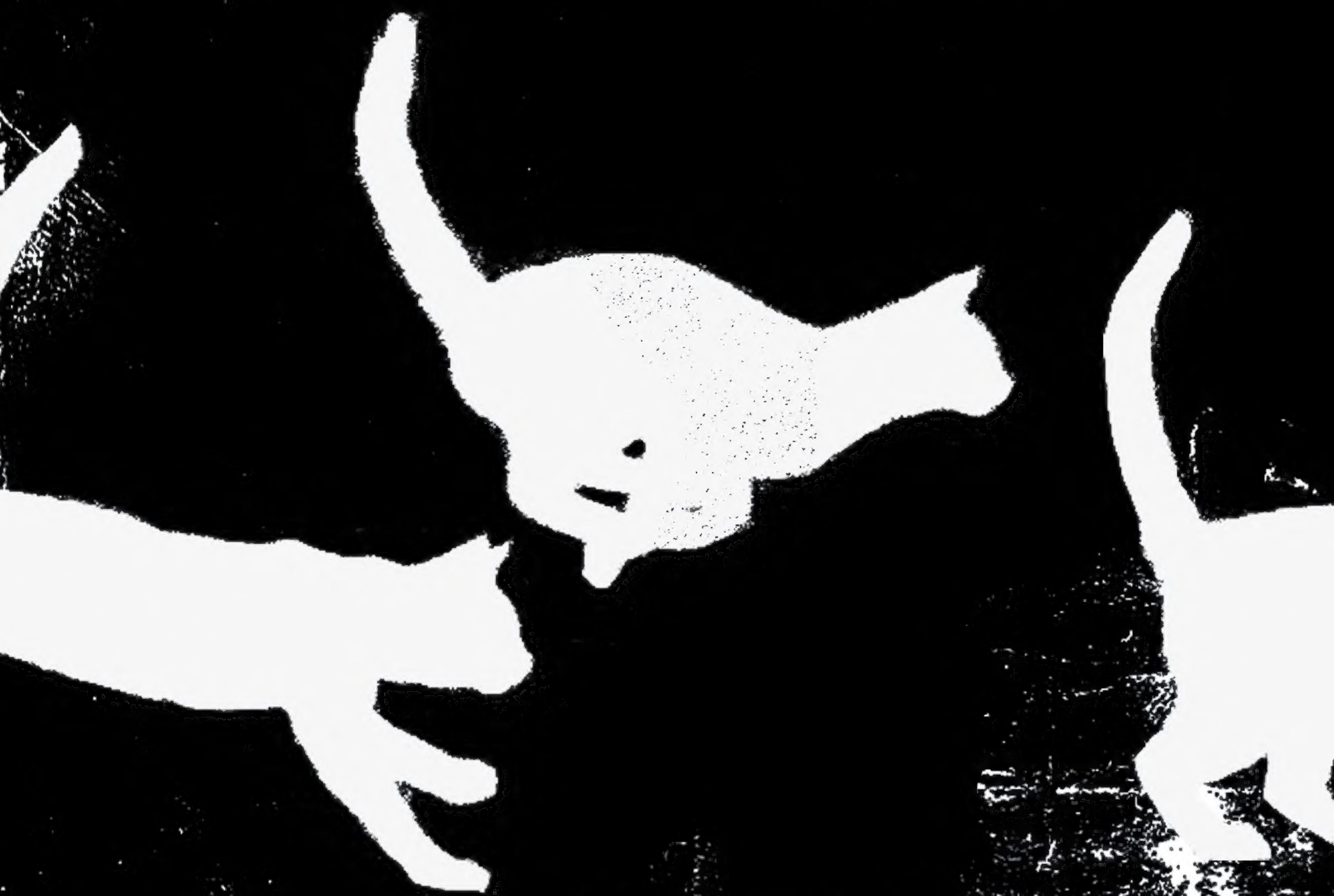
MAC KAY
DOWLING
FOREMAN
RUAN
WU
ANKA

ON THE RUN

MARVEL

BLACK CAT

ON THE RUN





BLACK CAT

ON THE RUN

The Black Cat's Crew's Haul to Date:

- One Old Master's Painting of Christ Crucified with Two Thieves (The Frick Collection)
- One Original Deed to the Island of Manhattan (Sanctum Sanctorum)
- One Authentic Manuscript of Hypothetical Science: *The Papers of Phineas Randall* (4 Yancy St.)†
- One Heart of Johnny Storm (*Ibid.*) ‡

*Felicia Hardy's mentor – the crew's – the Black Fox, has assured her, Dr. Boris Korpse and Bruno Grainger that their growing inventory serves a larger scheme: robbing the extradimensional vault of the New York Thieves Guild.

†This heist was a challenge. A requisition for an evening of personal time has been submitted and approved.

‡Incidental acquisition.

writer **JED MacKAY**

artists **MIKE DOWLING** (#6),
TRAVEL FOREMAN (#7),
DIKE RUAN (#8), **ANNIE WU** (#8)
& **KRIS ANKA** (#9-10)

color artist **BRIAN REBER**

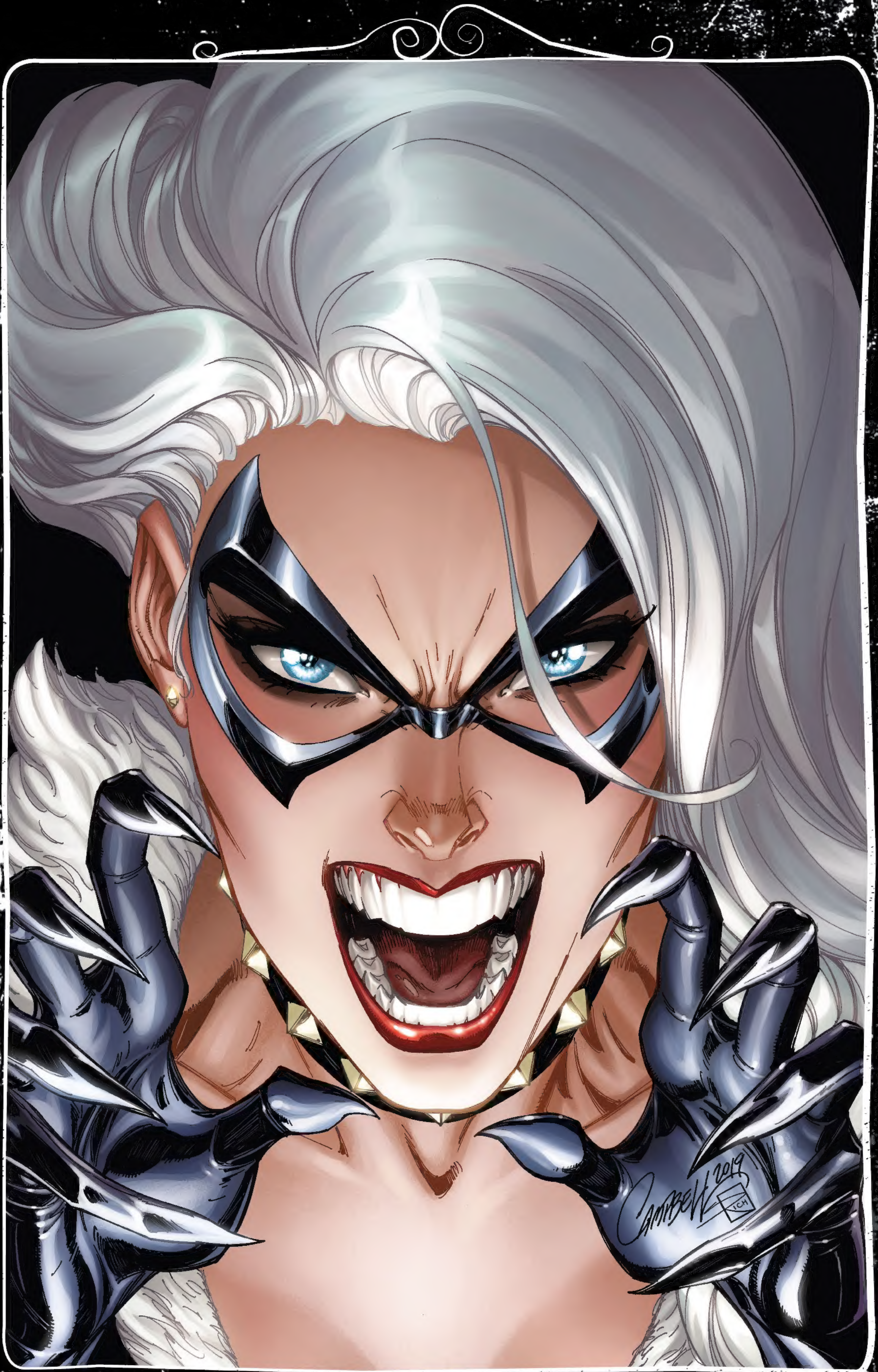
letterer **FERRAN DELGADO**

cover art **J. SCOTT CAMPBELL**
& **SABINE RICH** (#6-8 & #10)
& **EDGAR DELGADO** (#9)

assistant editors **KATHLEEN WISNESKI**
& **LINDSEY COHICK**

editor **NICK LOWE**

collection editor **JENNIFER GRÜNWALD** ♦ assistant managing editor **MAIA LOY**
assistant managing editor **LISA MONTALBANO** ♦ editor, special projects **MARK D. BEAZLEY**
vp production & special projects **JEFF YOUNGQUIST** ♦ book designer **JAY BOWEN**
svp print, sales & marketing **DAVID GABRIEL** ♦ editor in chief **C.B. CEBULSKI**
digital manager/production **TIM SMITH 3** ♦ digital production **MEGHAN O'LEARY**



NO BIZ
TONIGHT.

NO RIPPING,
NO RUNNING,
NO LOOTING,
NO SHOOTING.



TONIGHT IS STRICTLY
R&R, WHICH IS MAYBE A
LITTLE MORE DAUNTING.



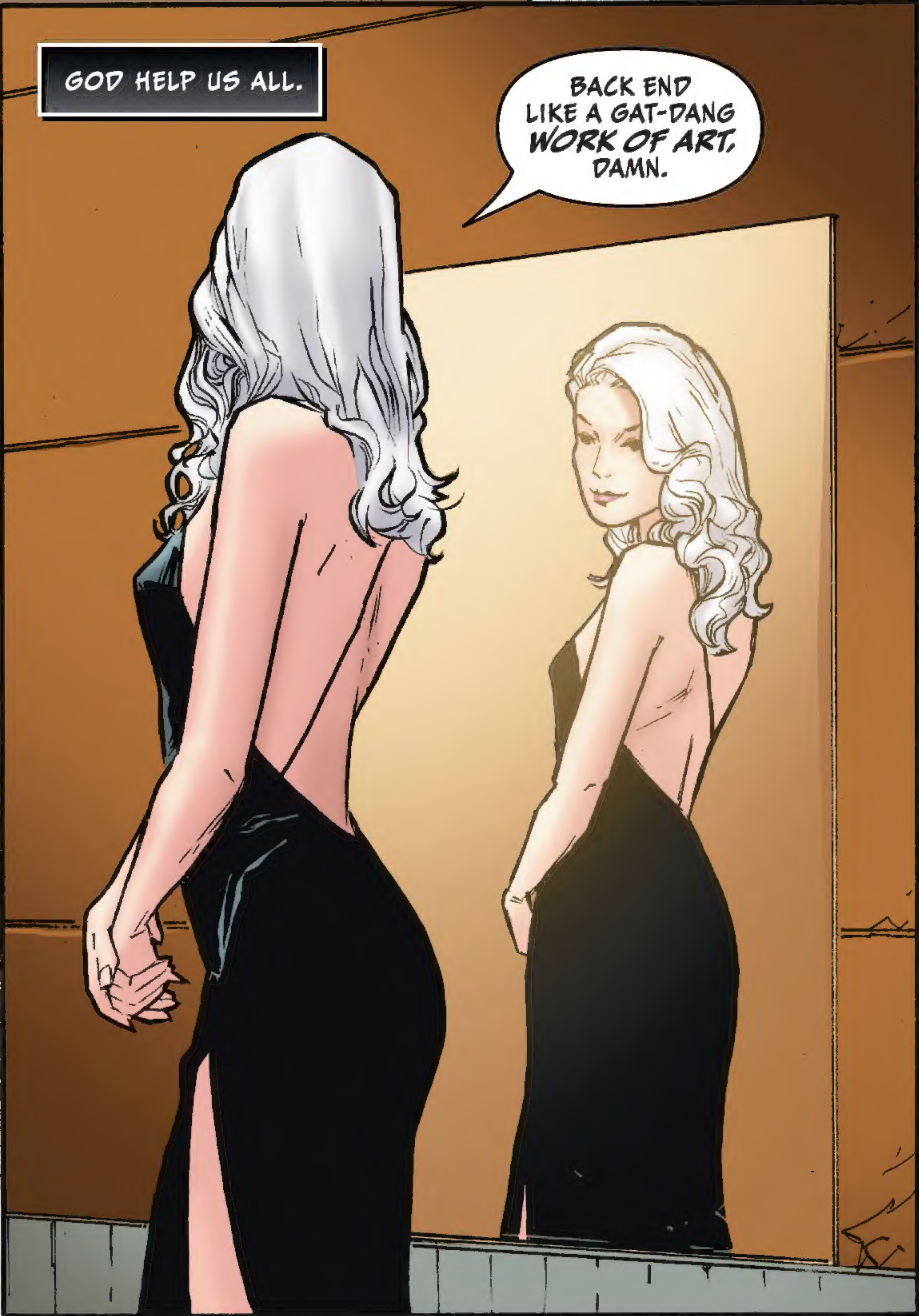
TONIGHT?
I'M ON A
DATE.

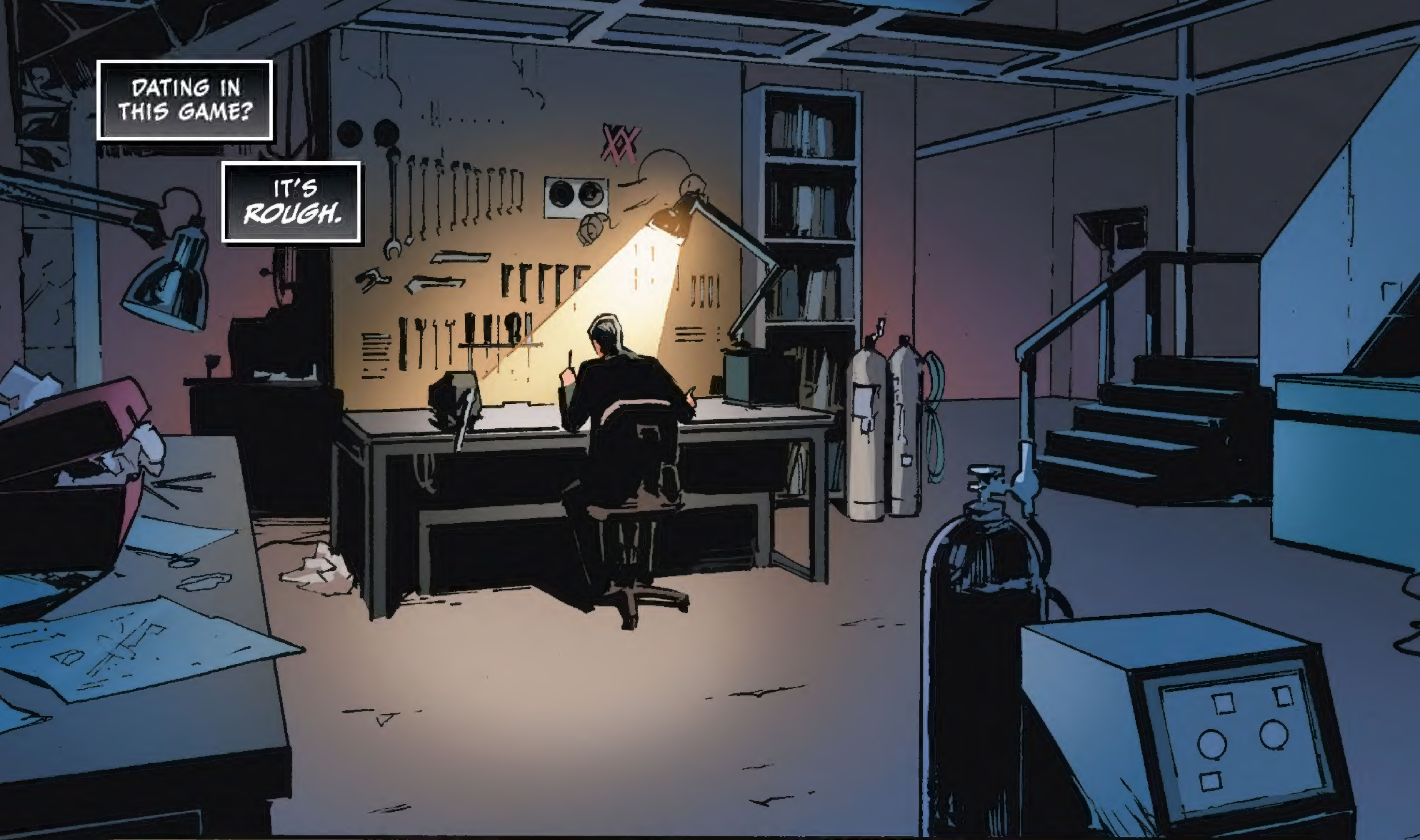
NOTHING TO DO WITH
THE GUILD HEIST. NO
ULTERIOR MOTIVES.

Ka-POW!

GOD HELP US ALL.

BACK END
LIKE A GAT-DANG
WORK OF ART,
DAMN.





DATING IN
THIS GAME?

IT'S
ROUGH.

ONE OF THE
DOWNSIDES
TO THE LIFE.

LOT OF LOSERS AND
WEIRDOS IN THE OLD
SUPER-CRIME RACKET.
AND THE HEROES? I'VE
BEEN DOWN THAT ROAD.



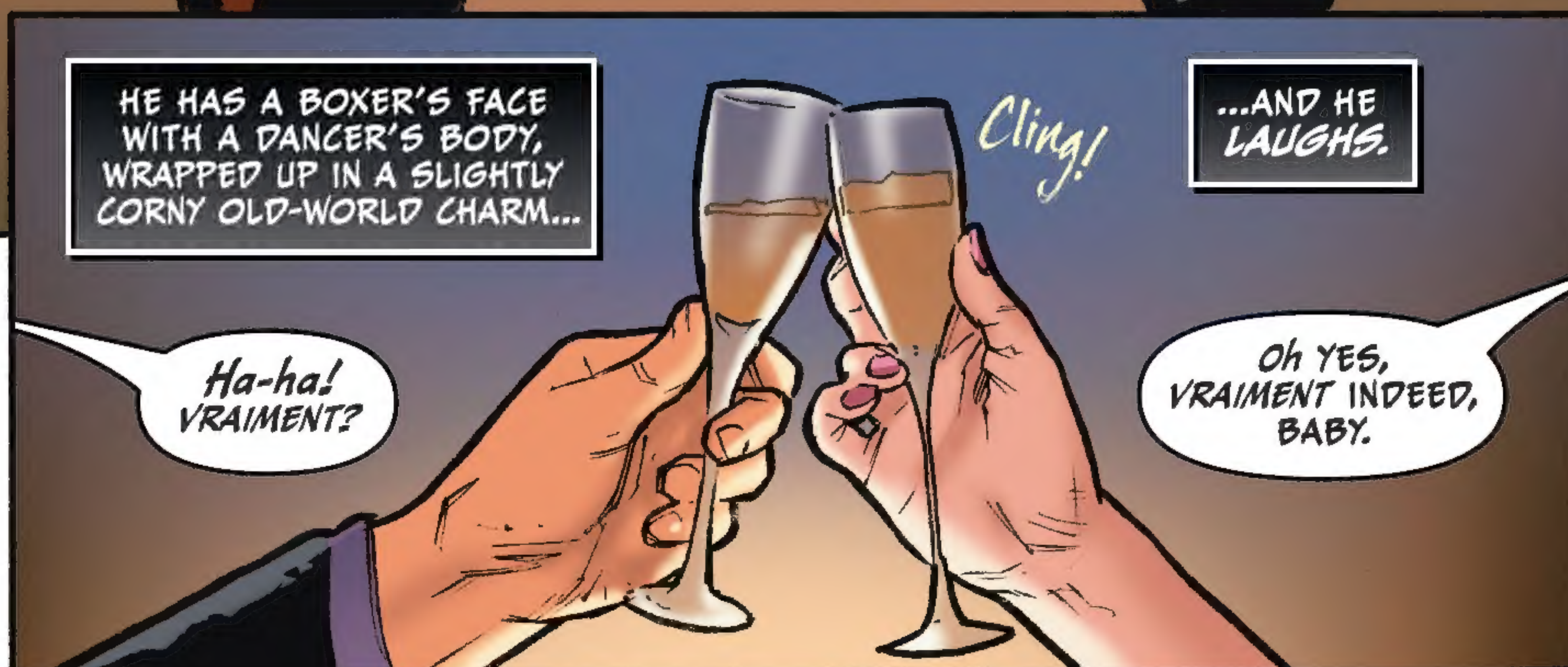
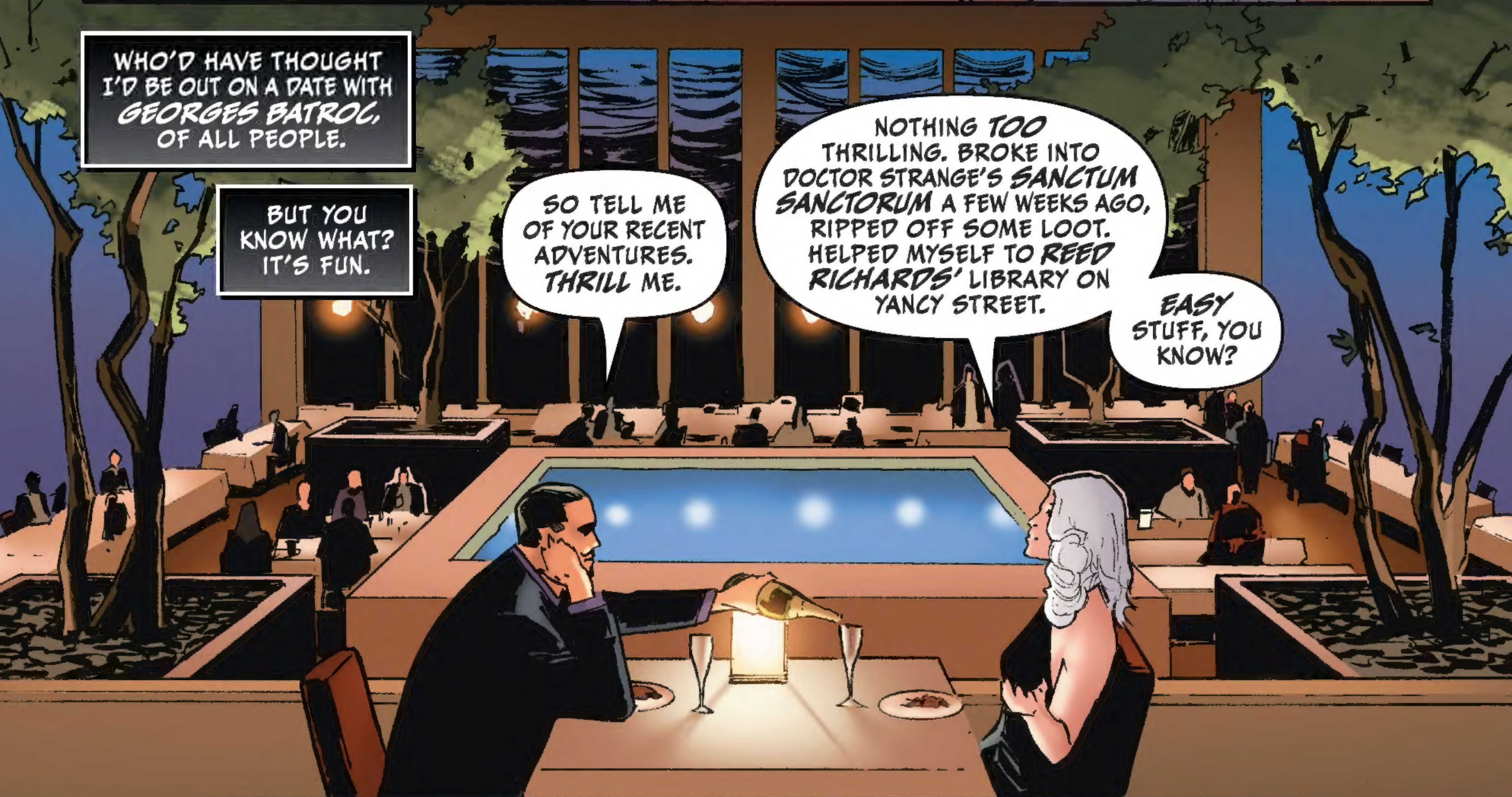
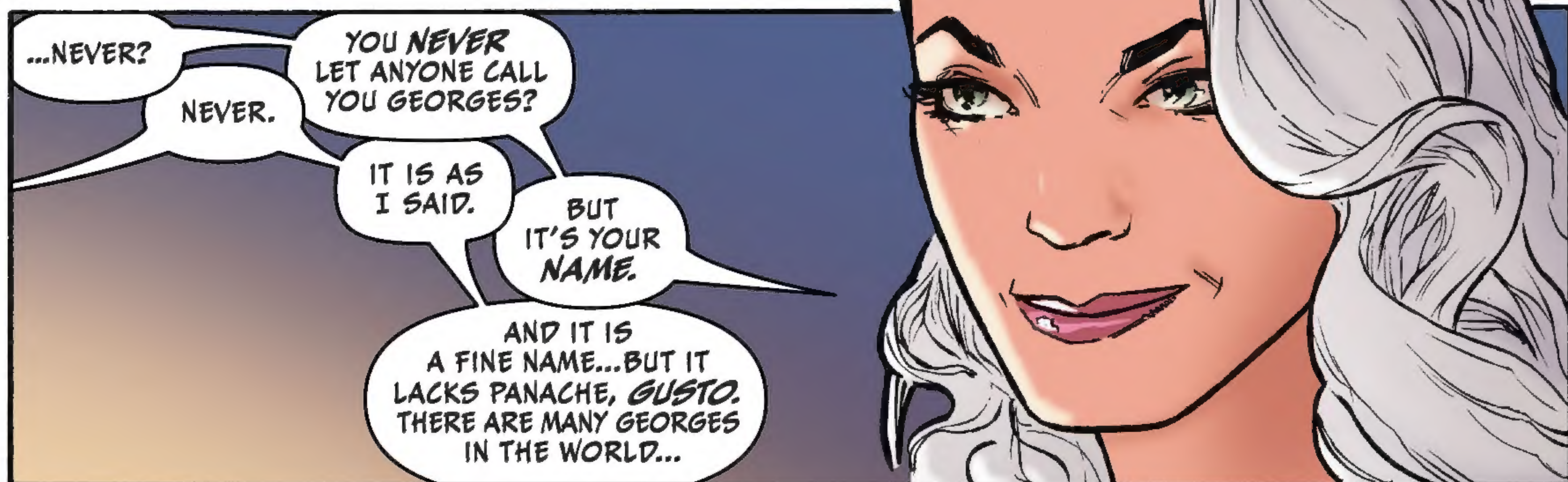
YOU HAVE TO CAST A WIDE NET.
SEE WHAT YOU CAN CATCH.

USUALLY, IT COMES
UP FULL OF DUDS.



BUT SOMETIMES,
YOU GET A SURPRISE.

SPLOOTCH!



SPLAT!

"WHAT ABOUT YOU?
BETWEEN GIGS?"

"NON, I AM ON MY WAY NORTH.
MY SKILLS HAVE BEEN REQUESTED
IN CANADA, OF ALL PLACES."

"I LIKE IT THERE.
THEY SPEAK FRENCH."

"I THOUGHT YOU ALL
HATED CANADIAN FRENCH?"

BLOOM!

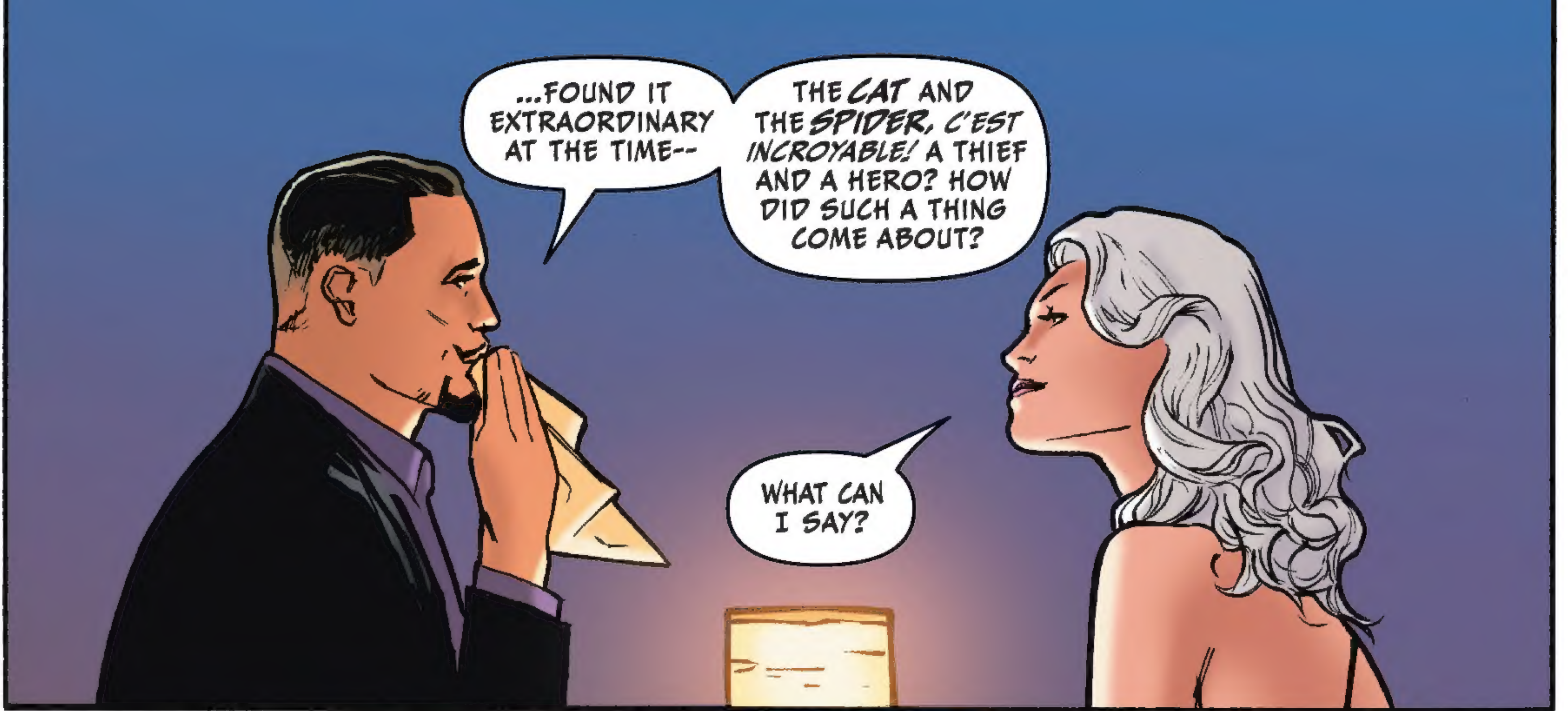
"PAS MOI."

"WHEREVER I HEAR IT,
IN WHATEVER FORM,
I FEEL I AM HOME."

"WE'RE ALL
SENTIMENTAL,
I SUPPOSE."

"THE BLACK FOX,
MY MENTOR--HE LOVES CONEY
ISLAND, SAYS IT REMINDS HIM OF
GROWING UP ON BRIGHTON PIER."

"WE ALL LOOK FOR HOME
WHERE WE CAN FIND IT."



...FOUND IT
EXTRAORDINARY
AT THE TIME--

THE *CAT* AND
THE *SPIDER*. *C'EST*
INCROYABLE! A THIEF
AND A HERO? HOW
DID SUCH A THING
COME ABOUT?

WHAT CAN
I SAY?

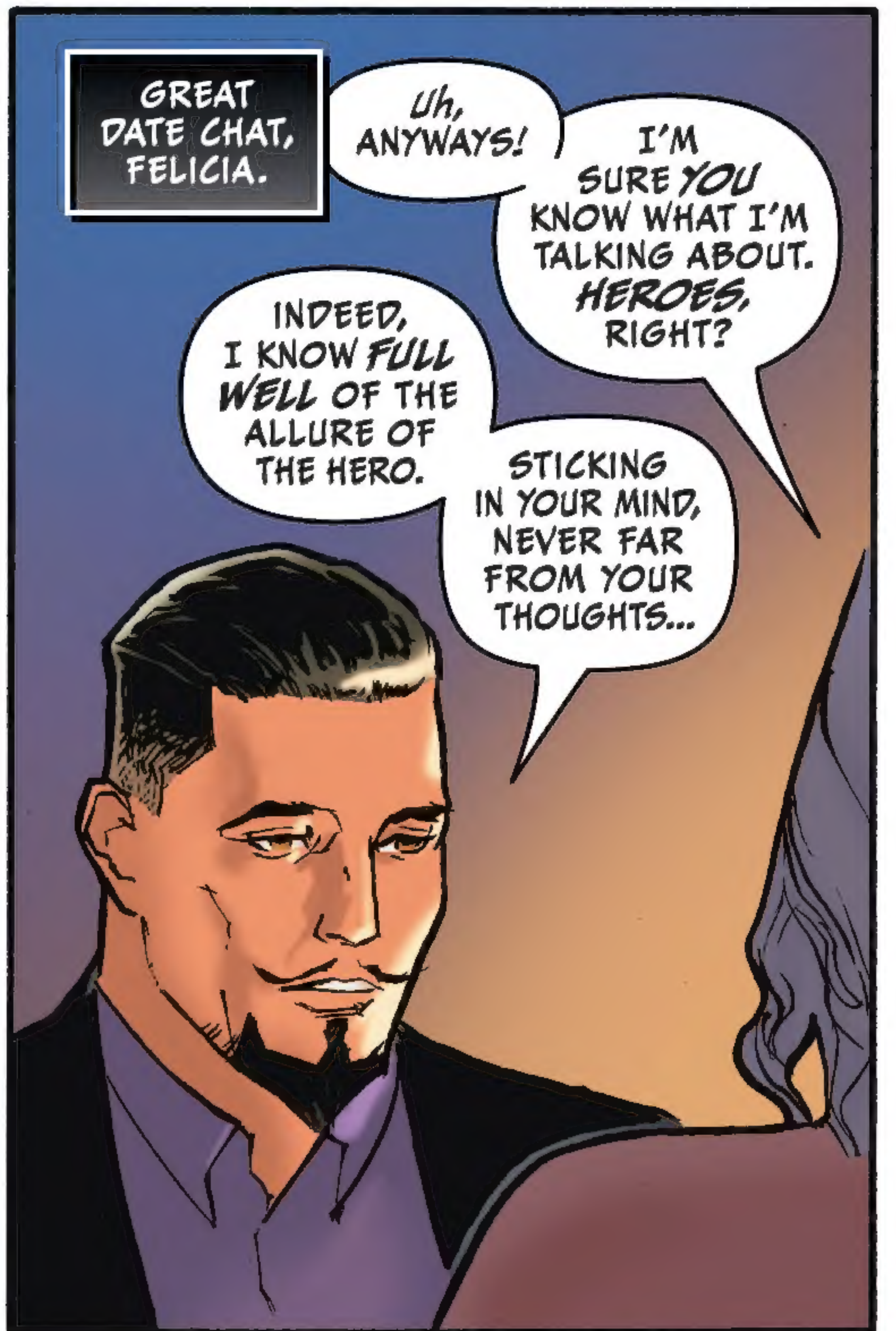


I WAS YOUNG,
AND ON MY FIRST
BIG JOB ON
MY OWN.

WHEN
I SAW HIM,
THAT WAS IT.
I HAD TO
HAVE HIM.

THAT'S
WHAT MAKES US
THIEVES, ISN'T IT?
WHEN WE WANT WHAT
WE CAN'T HAVE.
MONEY, STATION,
POSSESSIONS...

...EVEN
PEOPLE.



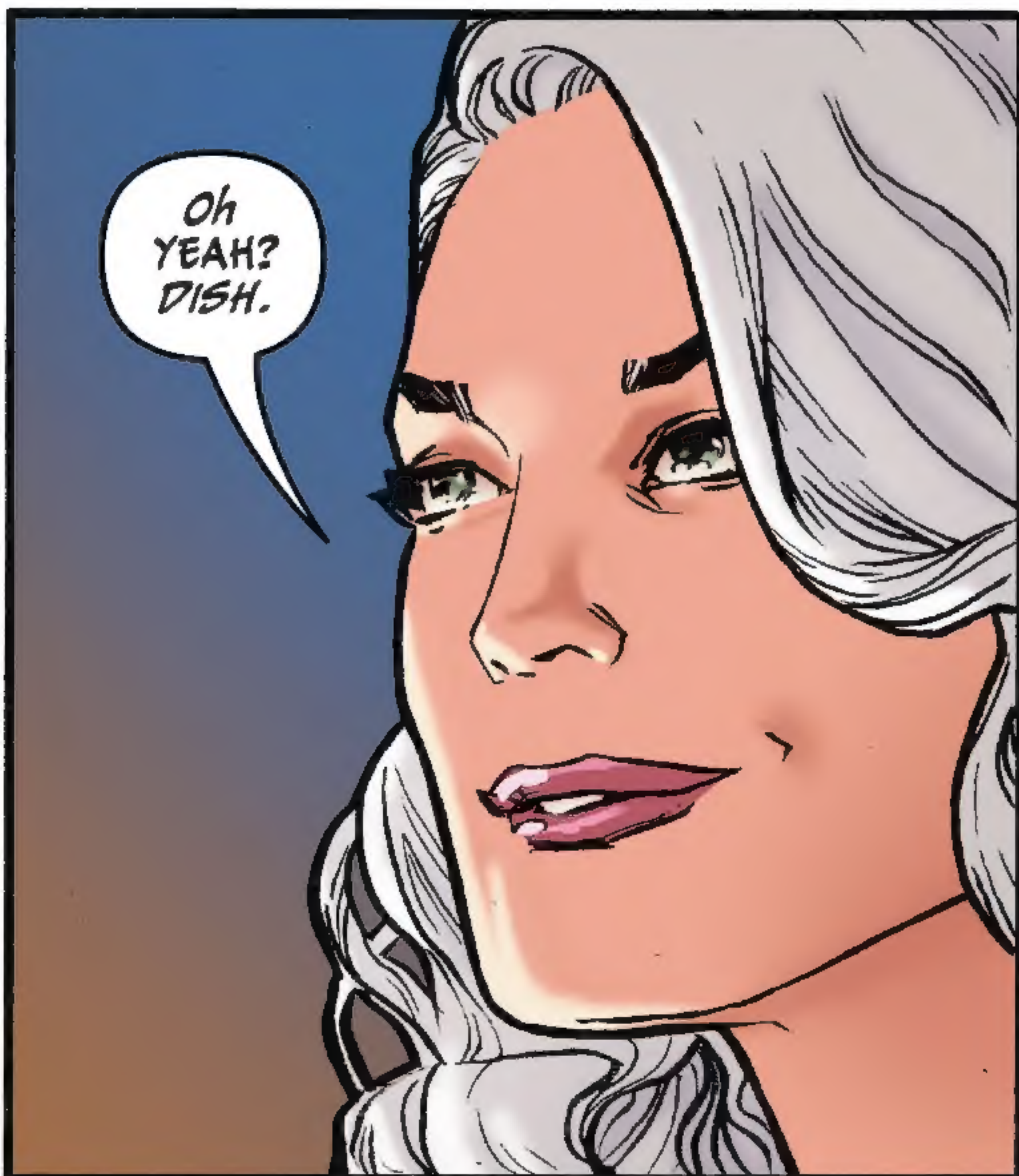
GREAT
DATE CHAT,
FELICIA.

Uh,
ANYWAYS!

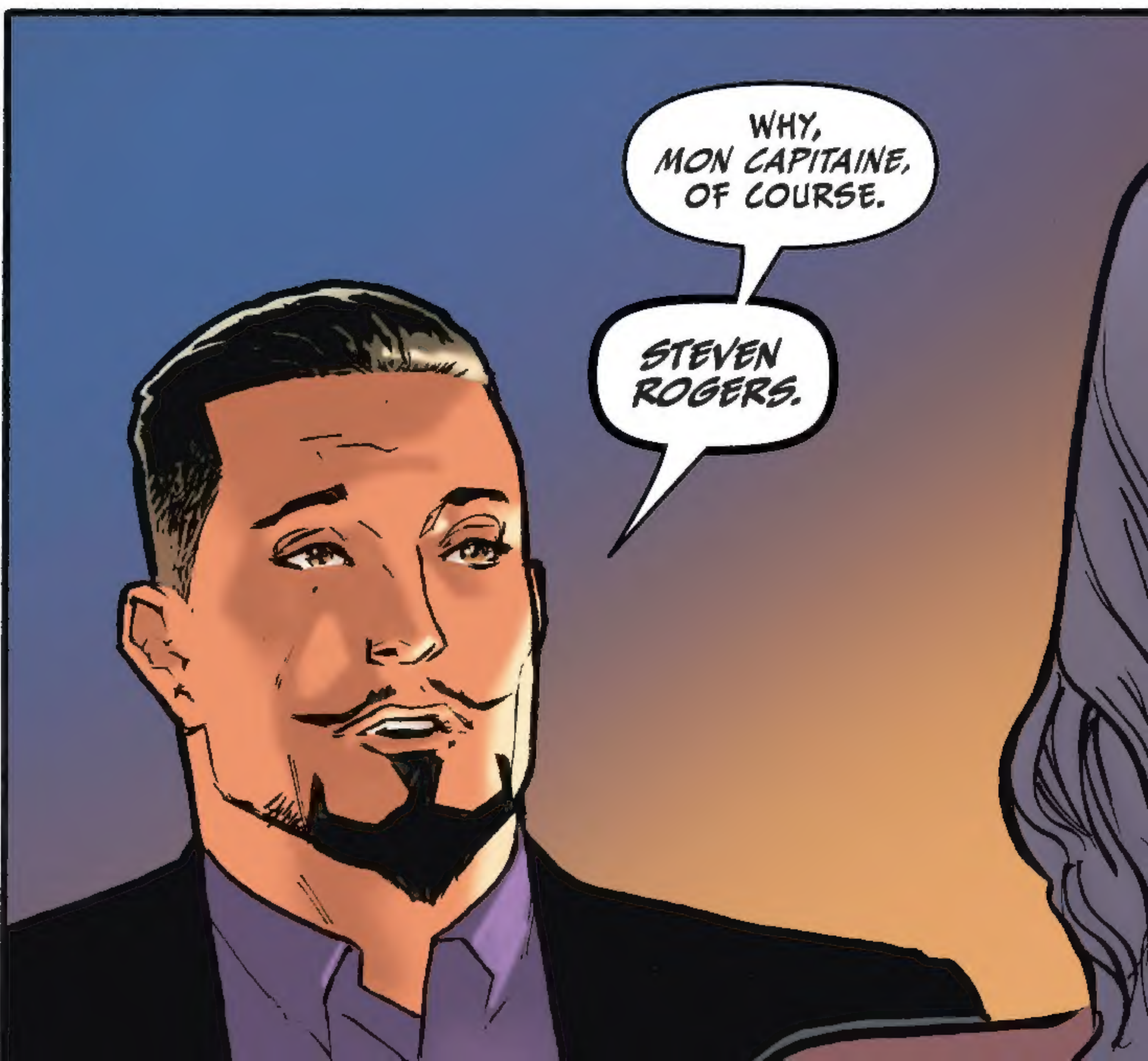
I'M
SURE YOU
KNOW WHAT I'M
TALKING ABOUT.
HEROES,
RIGHT?

INDEED,
I KNOW *FULL*
WELL OF THE
ALLURE OF
THE HERO.

STICKING
IN YOUR MIND,
NEVER FAR
FROM YOUR
THOUGHTS...



Oh
YEAH?
DISH.

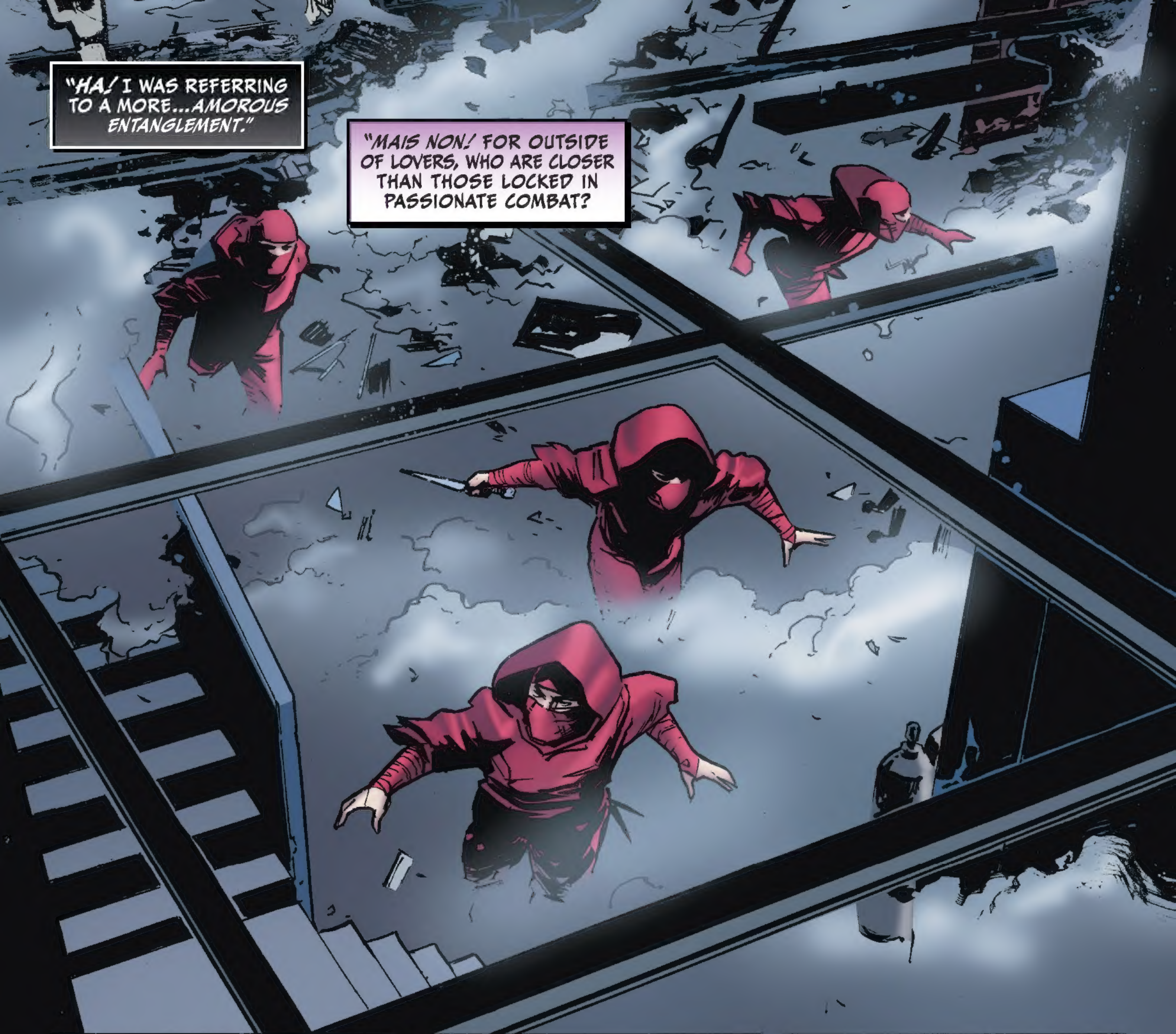


WHY,
MON CAPITAINE,
OF COURSE.

STEVEN
ROGERS.

"HA! I WAS REFERRING
TO A MORE...AMOROUS
ENTANGLEMENT."

"MAIS NON! FOR OUTSIDE
OF LOVERS, WHO ARE CLOSER
THAN THOSE LOCKED IN
PASSIONATE COMBAT?"



"IT IS ALL
THERE."

"THE HEART,
POUNDING. THE
BREATH, SHARPLY
DRAWN IN."



"A DANCE AS
INTIMATE AS THE
ACT OF LOVE."

AGK!



"AS HONEST."

"IF NOT
MORE SO."





Oh **GOOD LORD, BATROC!**

YOU ARE THE **MOST FRENCH** PERSON I HAVE EVER MET.

TO BE FRENCH IS MY **BLESSING AND PRIVILEGE.**

TO ENLIGHTEN THE **REST OF THE WORLD**, IT IS MY **BURDEN.**



HERE'S ONE FOR YOU: HAVE YOU EVER DIED?

DIED. AND COME BACK.

DIED?

IT HAPPENS IN THIS BUSINESS.



NON.

ME EITHER.

FAKED MY DEATH A COUPLE TIMES THOUGH.

Ah, OUI. CERTAINEMENT. THAT, I HAVE DONE.



IT'S TOO EASY, ISN'T IT? FALL OFF A CLIFF, INTO SOME WATER, AND THAT'S IT--

--THE HEROES CLOSE THE BOOK ON YOU.



AND THEN THEY GET UPSET!

"THERE HAD TO BE ANOTHER WAY! THE POOR DEVIL DIDN'T DESERVE THAT!"

HAHAHA!



TO THE HEROES.

HEAR, HEAR. **SANTÉ.**

THEY'RE HOT, AND ALSO DUMB.



"PAS DUMB, JE PENSE.
BETTER, PERHAPS."

"I'M JOKING.
BUT BETTER?"

"NOBLER."



"SURE,
I GUESS."

"MY SPIDER HAS
AN ETHICAL CODE
THAT I DON'T EXACTLY
SUBSCRIBE TO, TRUE.
HE'S A GOOD GUY.
HE'S NOBLE."

"AND I'VE SEEN
WHAT THAT HAS
DONE TO HIM."

"BUT THAT'S NOT
OUR WORLD."



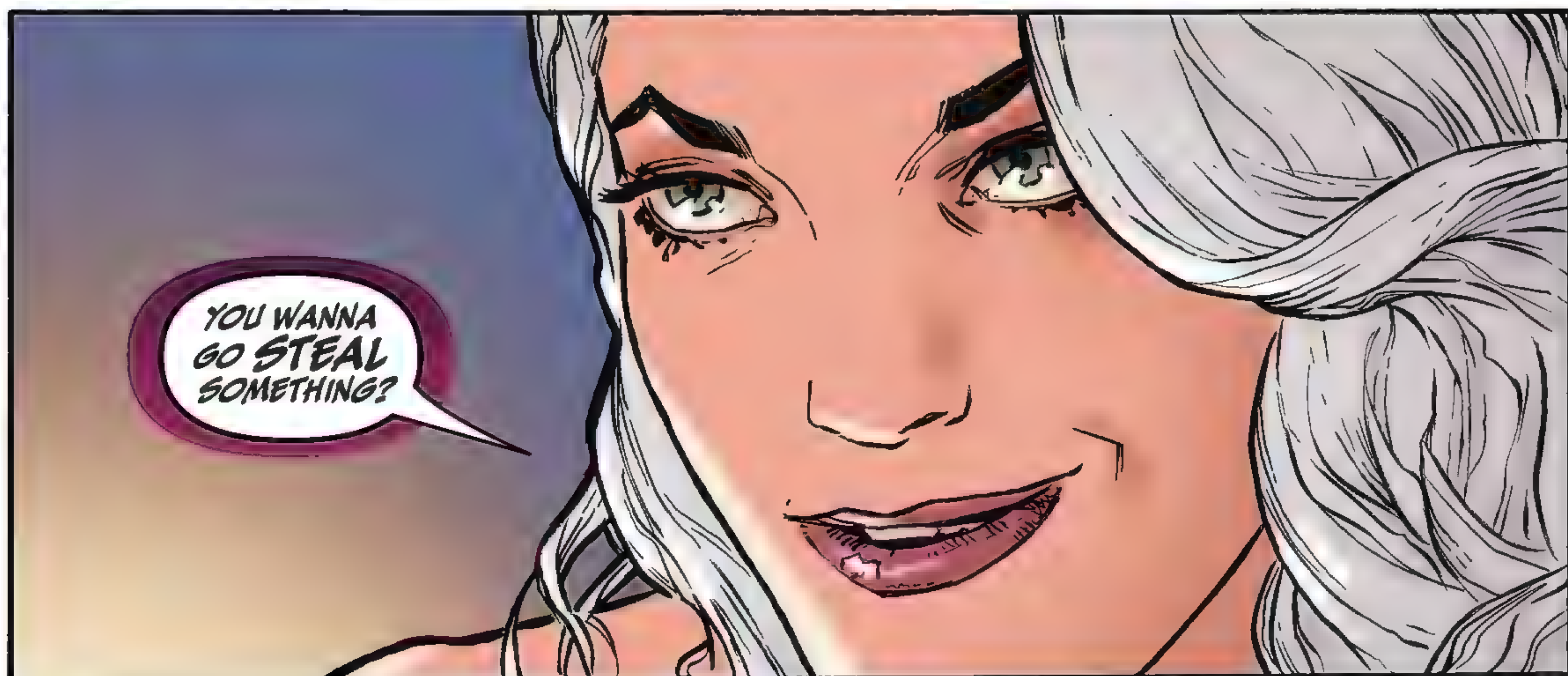
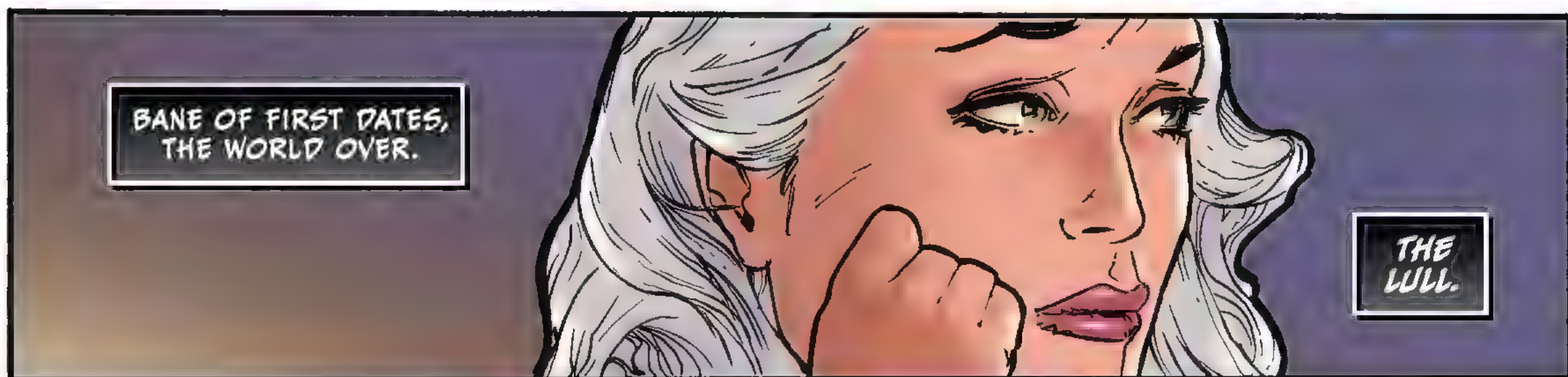
"AND THOSE
AREN'T THE RULES
OUR WORLD IS
GOVERNED BY."



"YOU LIVE FOR
COMPETITION.
I LIVE FOR
EXCITEMENT."

"WE FOLLOW OUR
DESIRES, AND THAT MAY
NOT MAKE US NOBLE..."

"...BUT AT LEAST
IT MAKES US
HONEST."



"HA!
L'ADDITION,
S'IL VOUS
PLÂÎT!"

"WHAT IS IT
THAT YOU HAVE
YOUR PRETTY
EYE ON?"



"NOTHING IN
PARTICULAR."

"LET'S GET
UP ON THE
ROOFTOPS."

"FIND US
SOMETHING
TASTY."

"SOME EASY
PICKINGS."





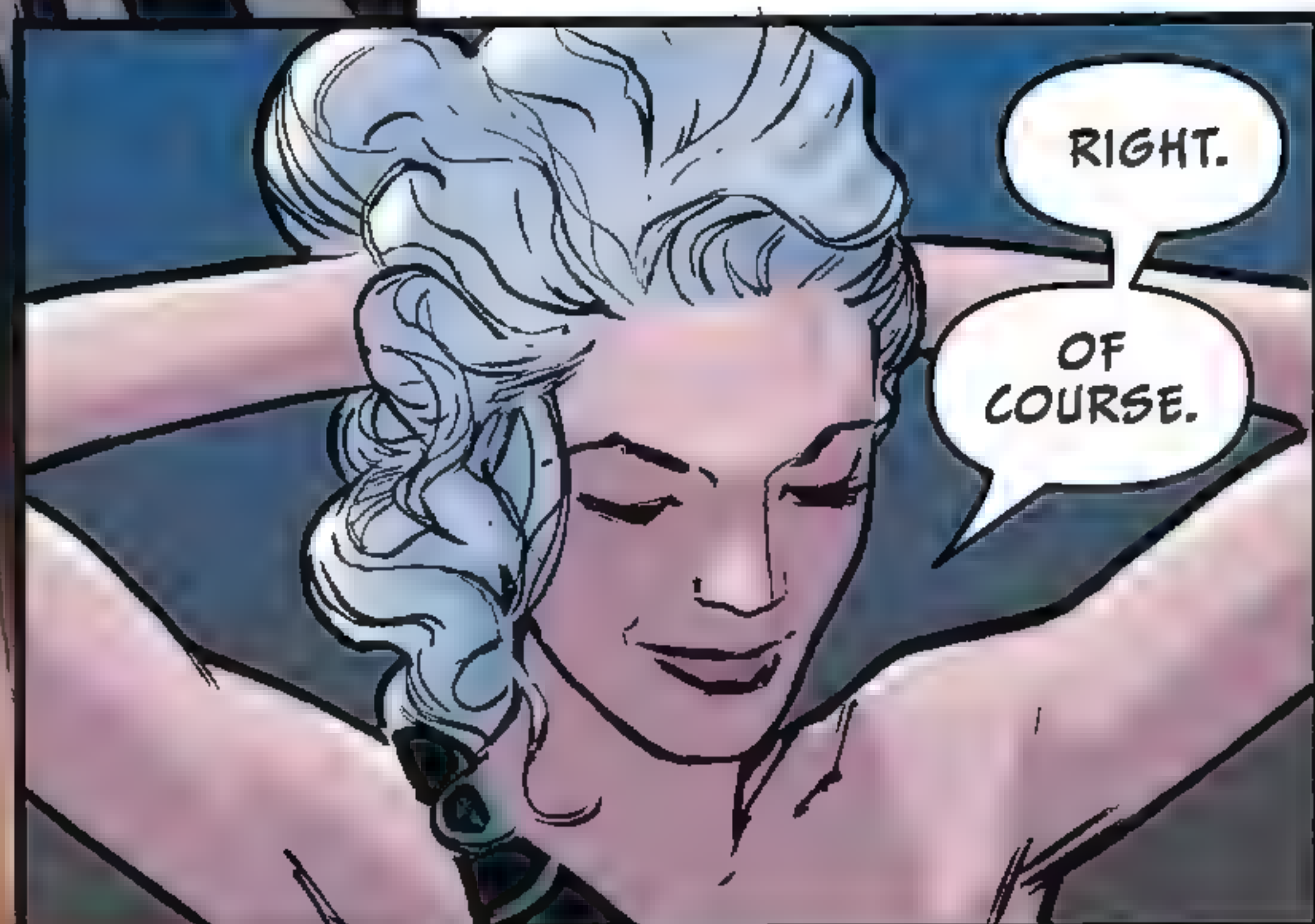
THERE!
COUPLE
BLOCKS AWAY.
PENTHOUSE.

D'ACCORD.



YOU GOOD?
HAVEN'T HAD TOO
MUCH CHAMPAGNE
TO RUN THE
ROOFTOPS?

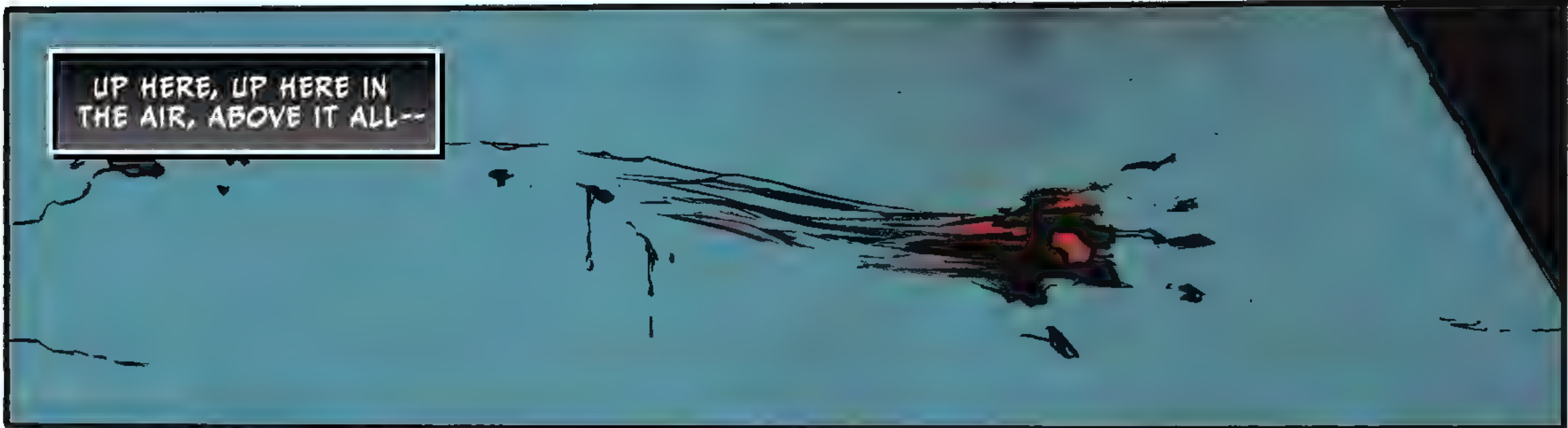
BECAUSE
I *MIGHT*
HAVE.



RIGHT.
OF
COURSE.



LET'S
CRACK THIS
TOWN WIDE
OPEN.



UP HERE, UP HERE IN
THE AIR, ABOVE IT ALL--



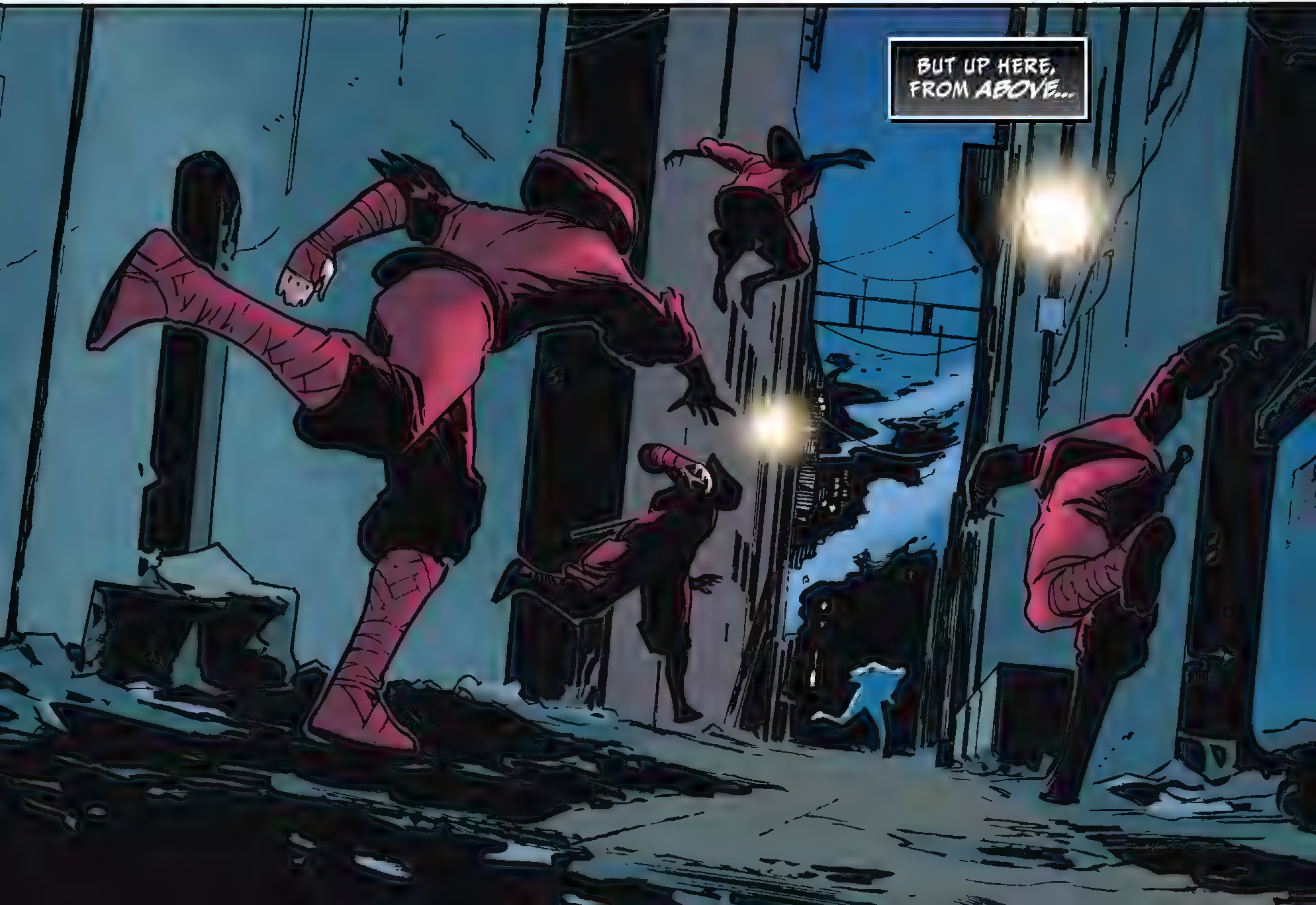
--IT'S
THE *BEST*
THIS CITY
EVER IS.



DOWN THERE, ON
THE STREETS, THE
CITY'S THE USUAL.

BLOOD AND DIRT.

=aya-hunh=
=aya-HUNH=



BUT UP HERE,
FROM ABOVE...

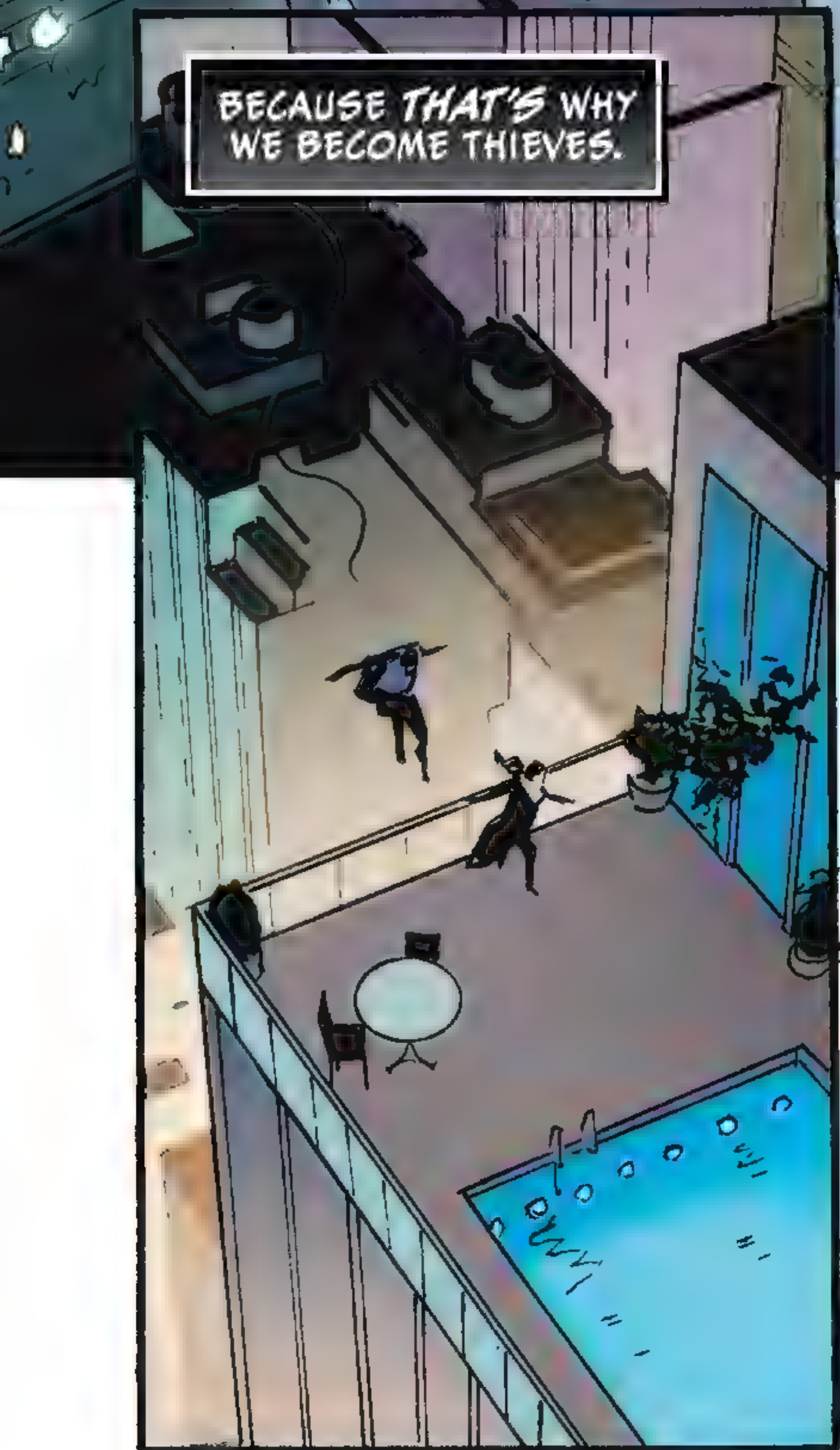


...IT'S ALL
LIGHTS.

THERE.

WHO LIVES
THERE?

WHO
CARES? THERE'S
GOT TO BE
SOMETHING
GOOD.



BECAUSE THAT'S WHY
WE BECOME THIEVES.



WHEN WE
WANT THINGS
THAT WE
CAN'T HAVE.

FRSK!
ZSK!



THE THINGS WE DESPERATELY
WANT, MORE THAN WE WANT
WATER OR FOOD OR BREATH
ITSELF.

THINGS LIKE A
CONNECTION,
TO A FATHER IN
PRISON.

THINGS LIKE
RECOGNITION,
FOR VANQUISHING
THE GREATEST HERO.

THINGS LIKE A LIFE
LIVED ON ONE'S
OWN TERMS.



LIKE
EXCITEMENT.



LIKE FREEDOM.

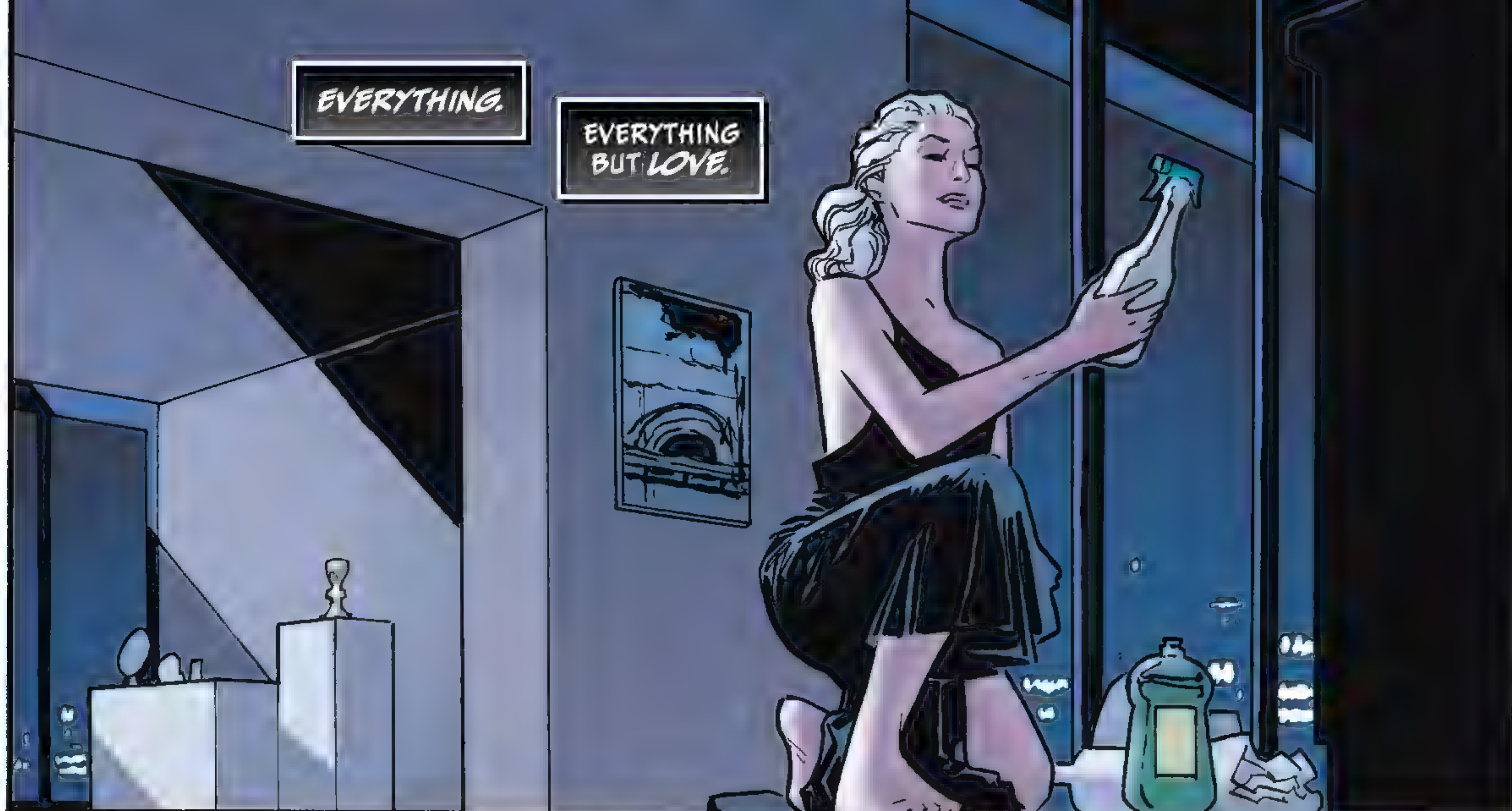
WHUMP!



THINGS WORTH
FIGHTING FOR.
THINGS WORTH
STEALING.

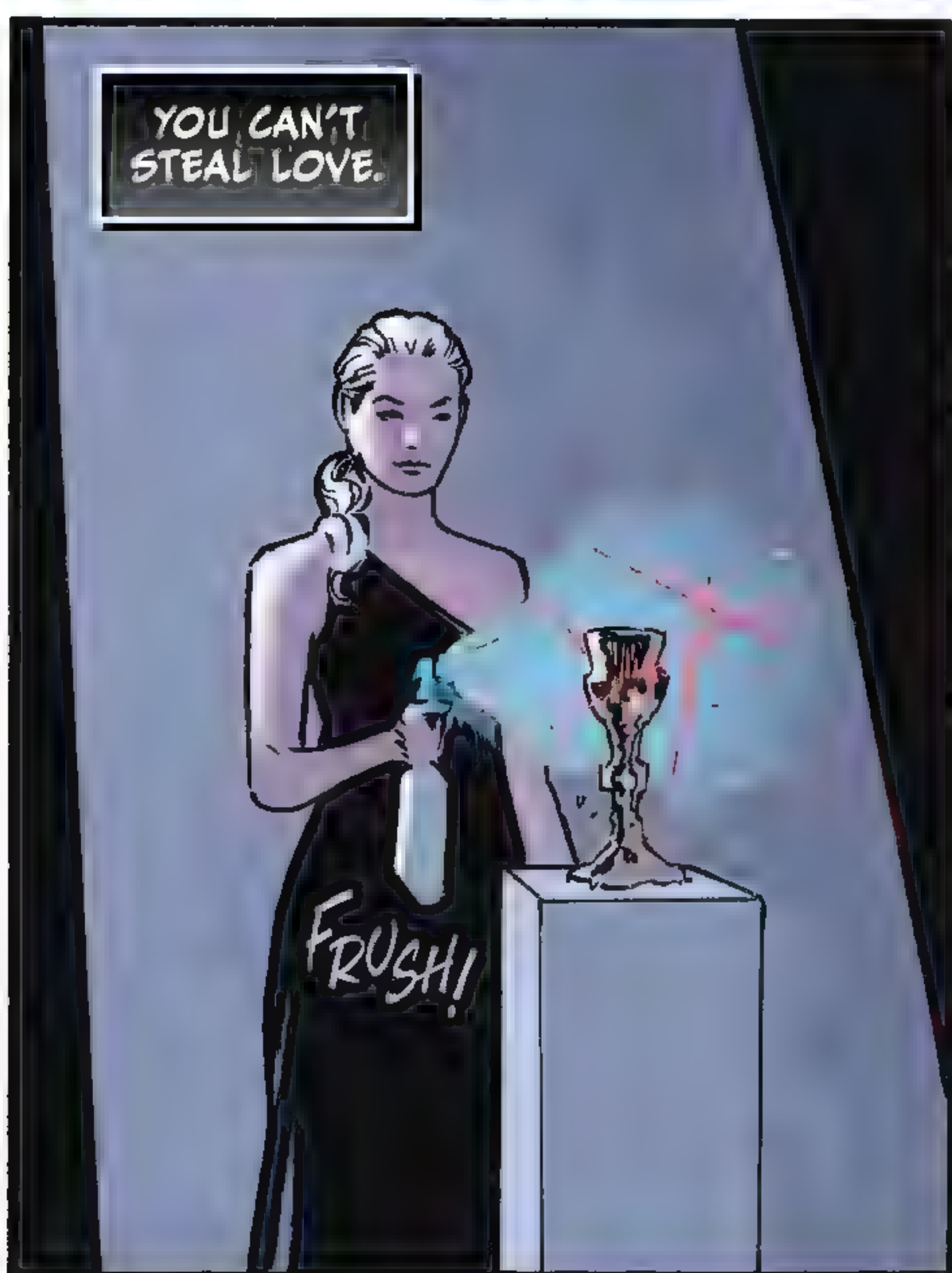
GRAAARR!





EVERYTHING.

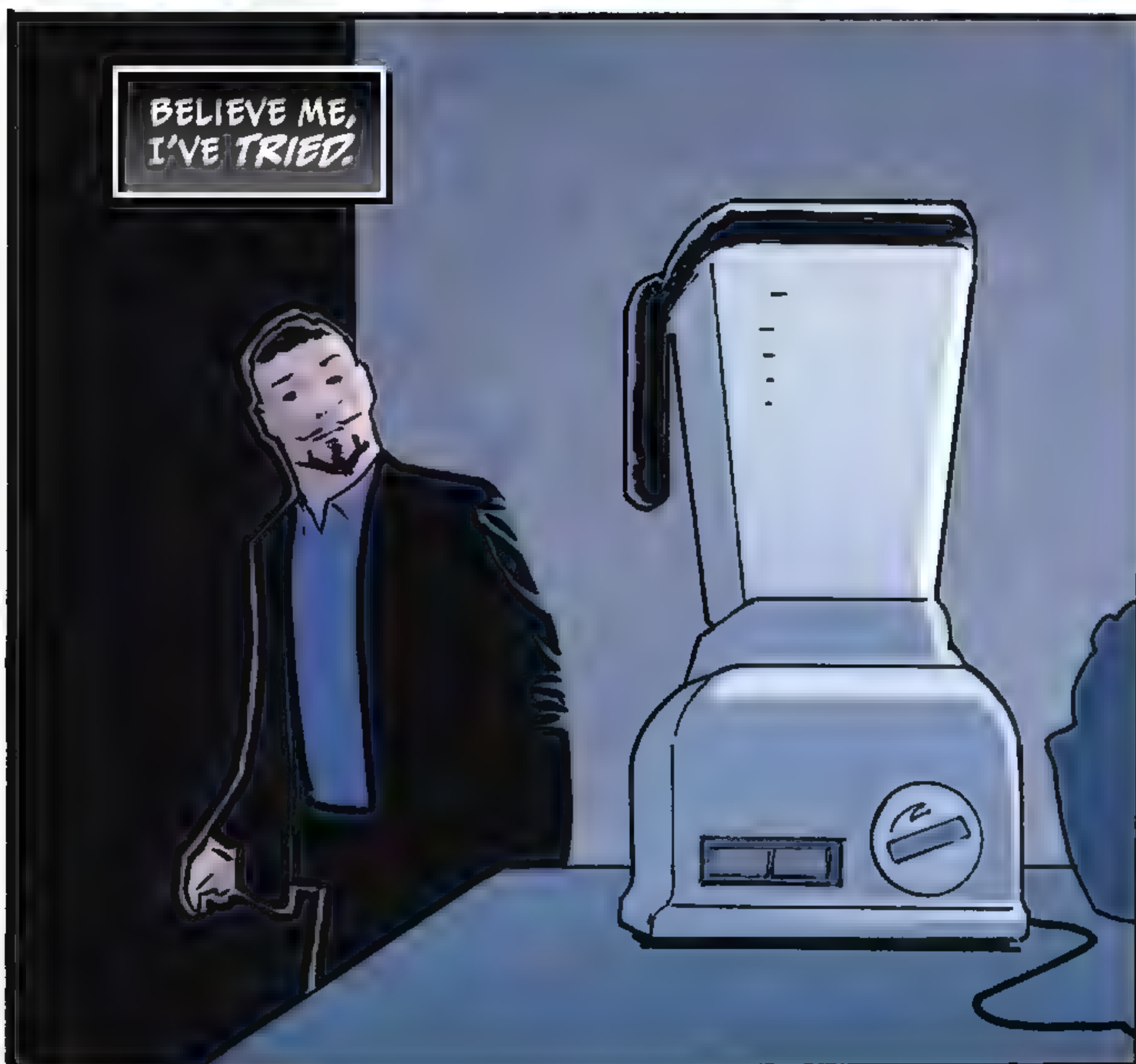
EVERYTHING
BUT LOVE.



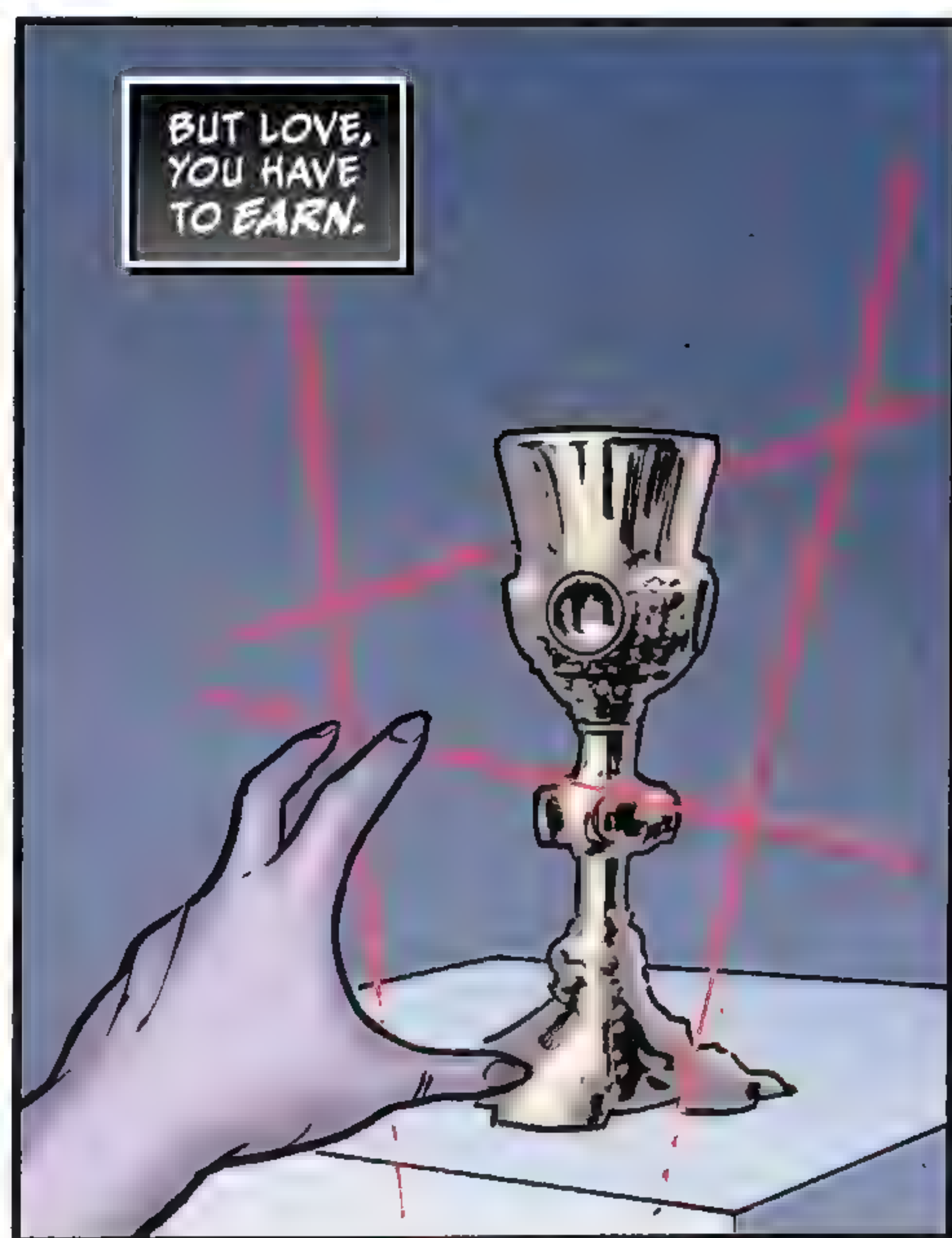
YOU CAN'T
STEAL LOVE.



NO MATTER HOW
MUCH YOU WANT IT.



BELIEVE ME,
I'VE TRIED.



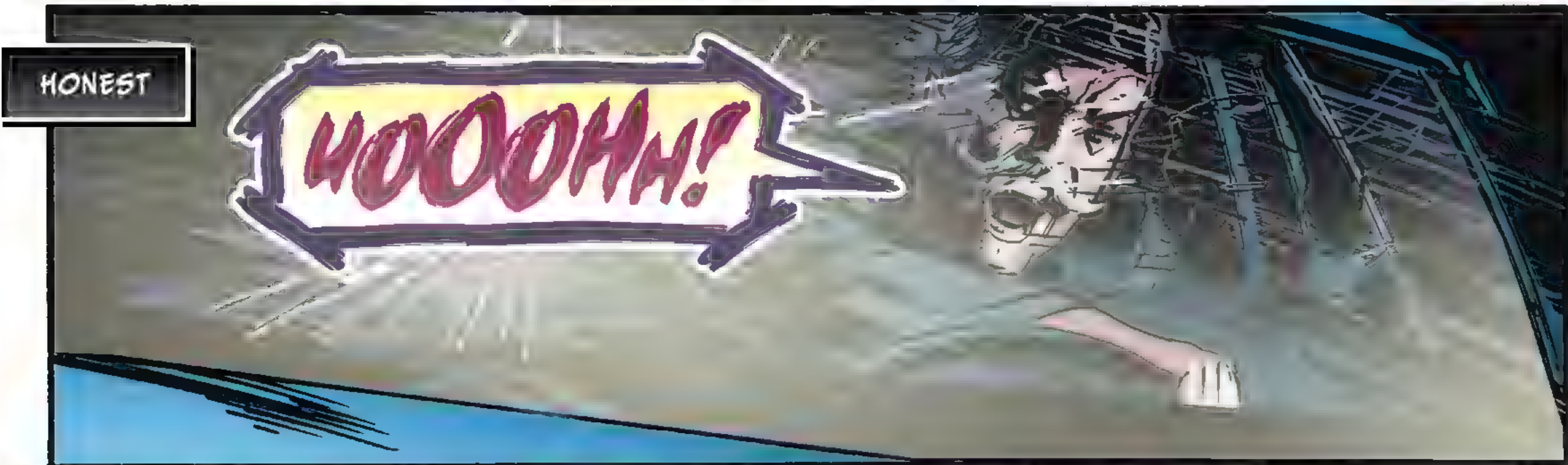
BUT LOVE,
YOU HAVE
TO EARN.



AND I'VE
NEVER BEEN
MUCH



FOR

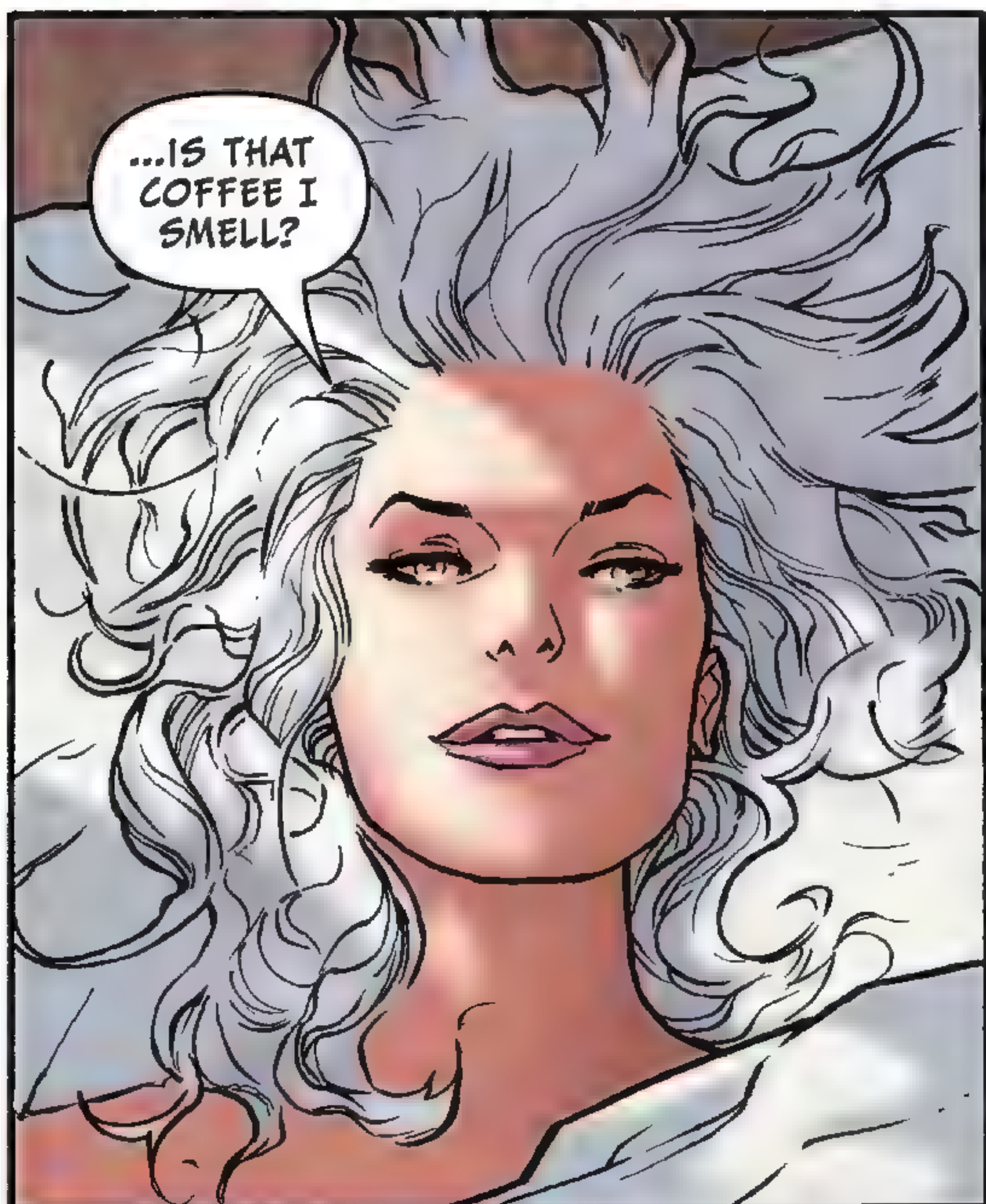


HONEST



WORK.





WE DON'T TALK
ABOUT MEETING
AGAIN.



I'M A THIEF,
HE'S A MERCENARY.
IT'S FINE.

A LITTLE SAD.
BUT FINE.

WE'RE ADULTS.

♪
HE BUYS A GUN.
HE STEALS A CAR
♪



BIT
EARLY,
ISN'T
IT?



SLOW
DOWN,
BRUNO!



WHO
HAS THE
FOX?!

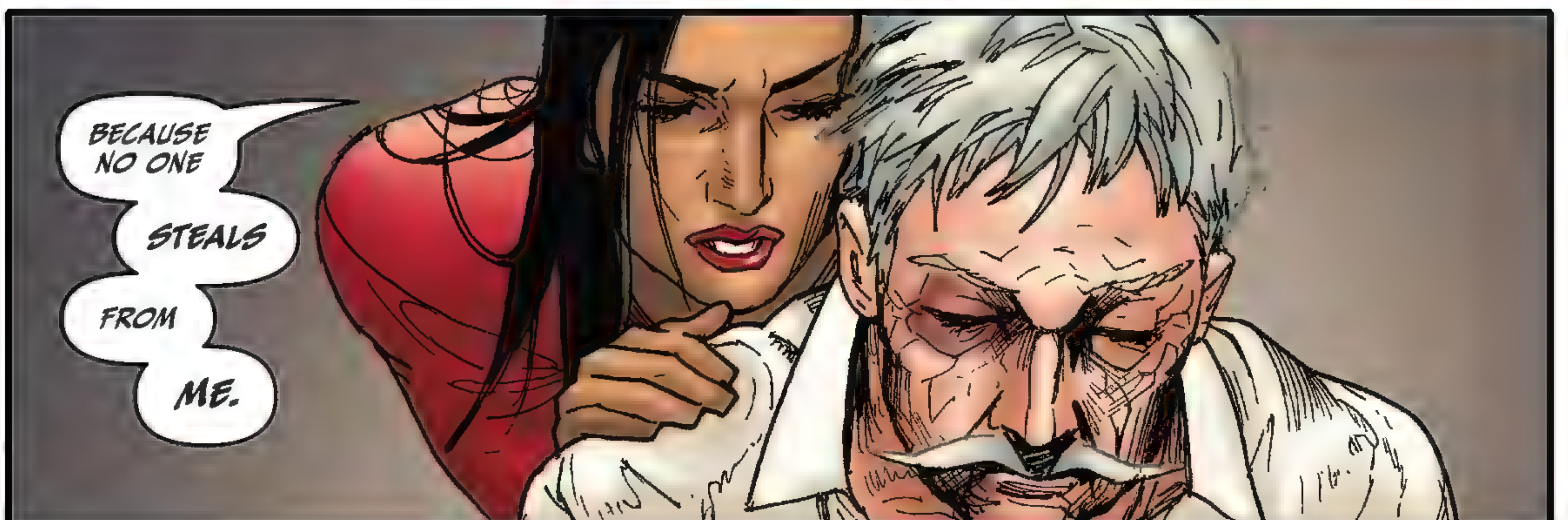
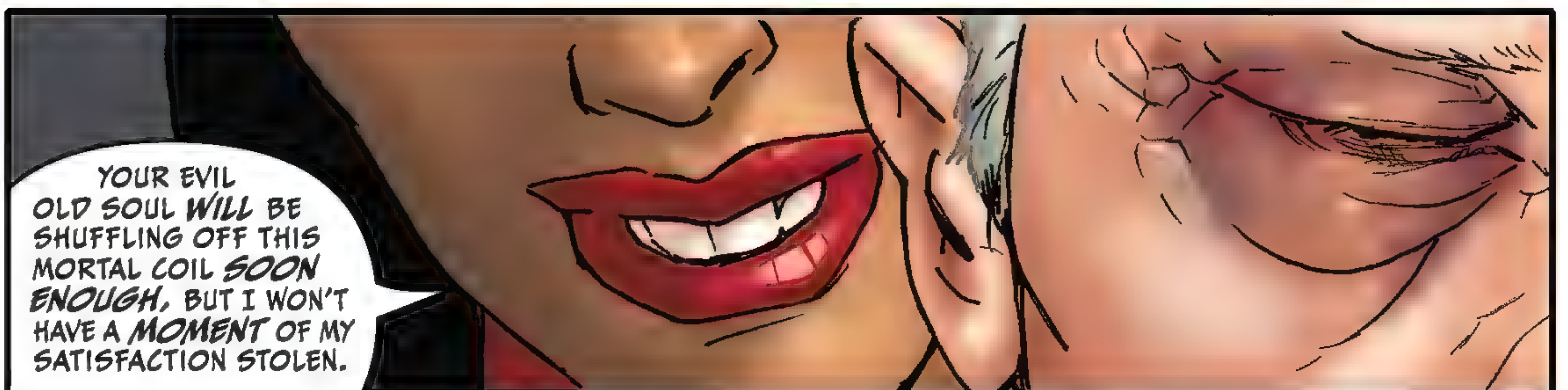
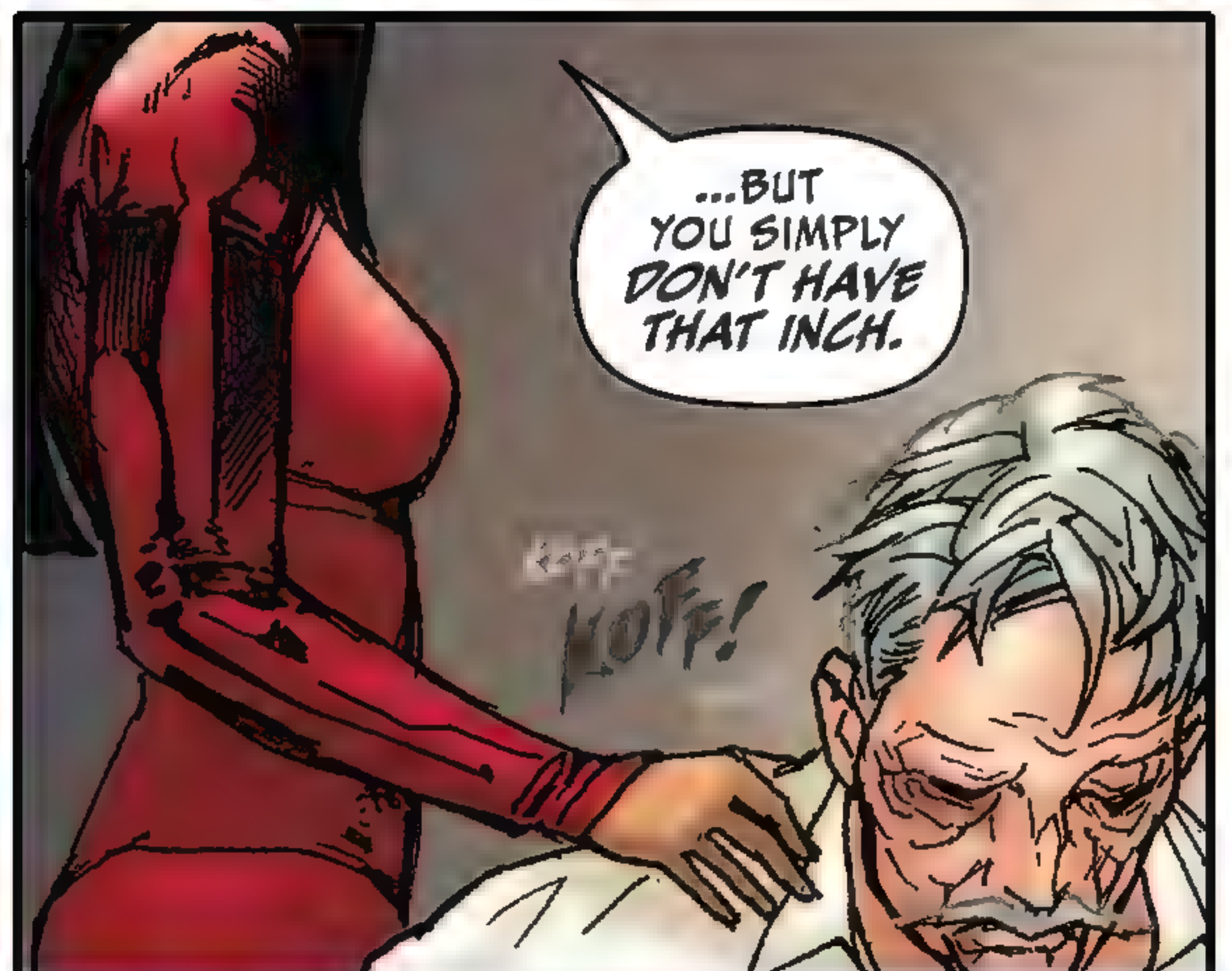
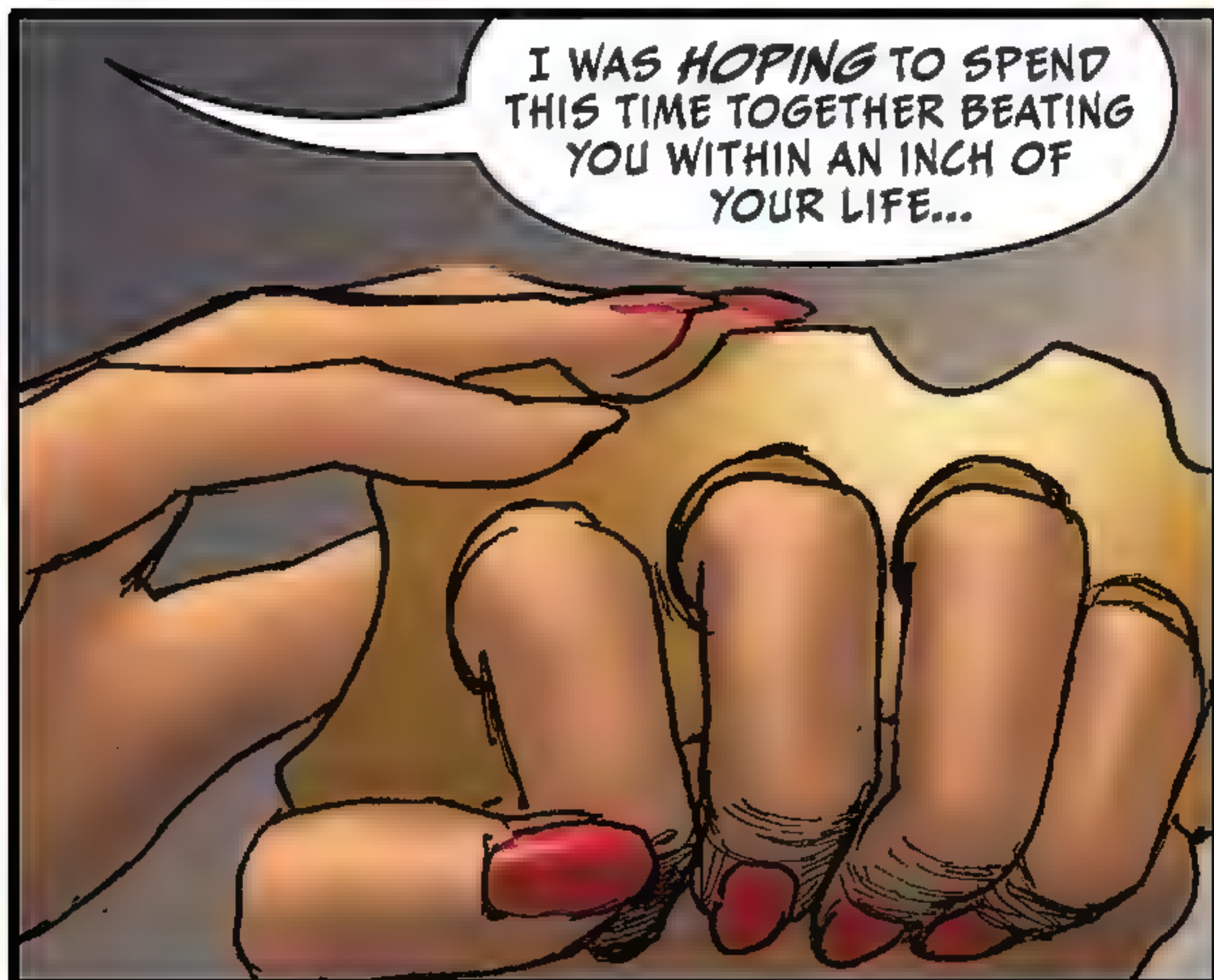
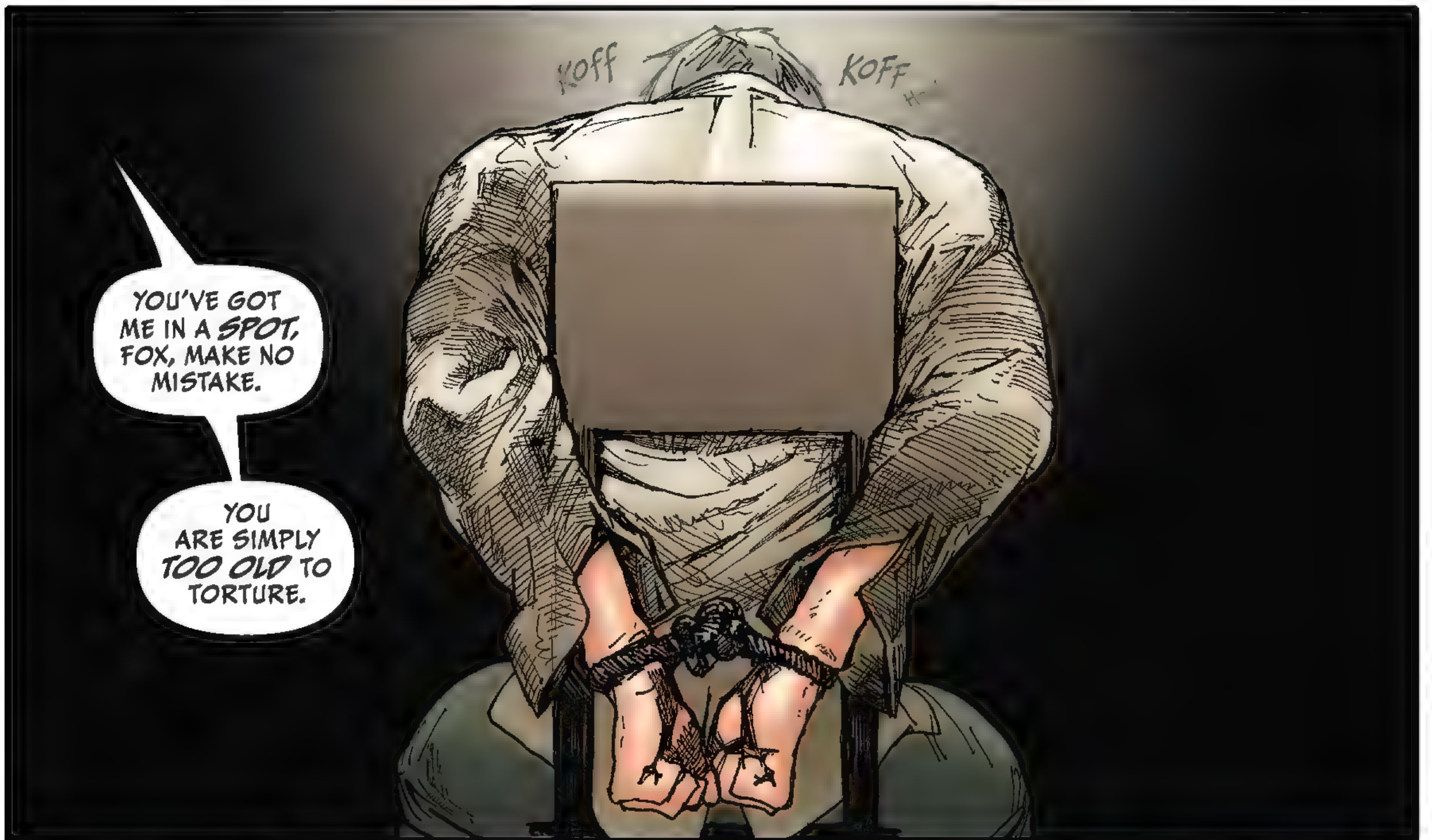


MARVEL



THE BLACK CAT







SO PERHAPS
WE SHALL HAVE A
CONVERSATION.

WHY
DO WE
BECOME
THIEVES,
FOX?



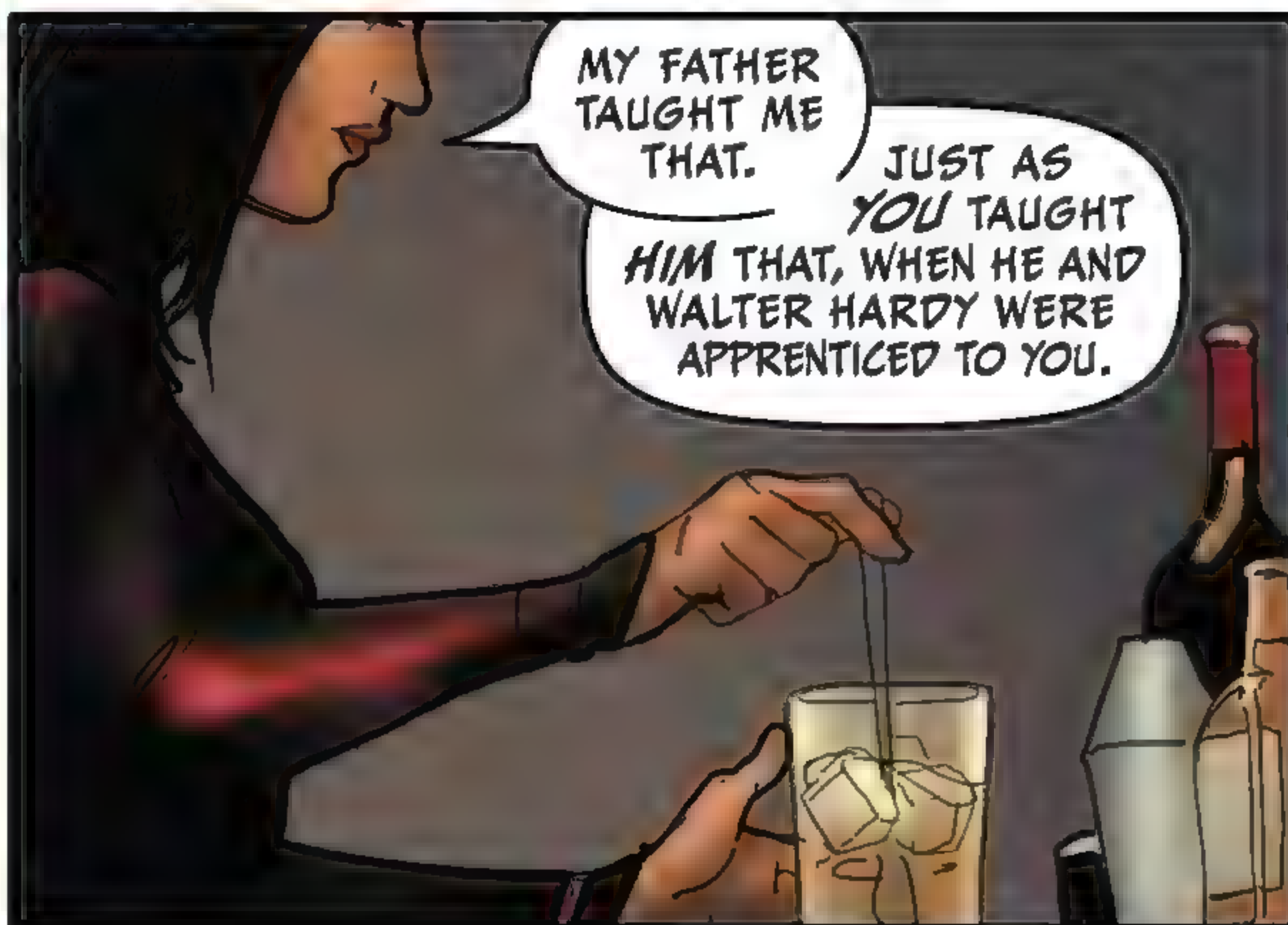
BECAUSE WE WANT
SOMETHING...

...SOMETHING
WE CANNOT
HAVE.



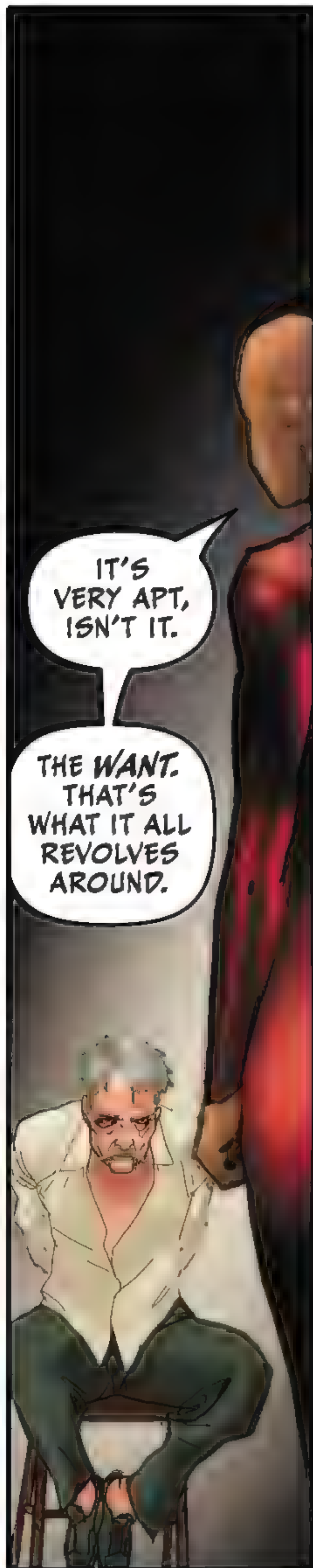
PRECISELY.

AND
SO WE
TAKE
IT.



MY FATHER
TAUGHT ME
THAT.

JUST AS
YOU TAUGHT
HIM THAT, WHEN HE AND
WALTER HARDY WERE
APPRENTICED TO YOU.



IT'S
VERY APT,
ISN'T IT.

THE WANT.
THAT'S
WHAT IT ALL
REVOLVES
AROUND.



"THE THINGS
WE HAVE.

"THE THINGS
WE WANT.

"THAT'S WHERE
WE CAME FROM."



"THOSE WHO
HAD NOTHING,
AND WANTED
EVERYTHING."



"THOSE WHO
WOULD TAKE
WHAT THEY
WANTED."

"THIEVES."



"THEY CAME
TOGETHER WITH
THEIR BROTHERS
AND SISTERS,
FOR *SUPPORT*
AND *SAFETY*."

"SWORE OATHS
OF FRATERNITY
AND LOYALTY WITH
ONE ANOTHER."



BUT
THEY WEREN'T
THE THIEVES
GUILDS YET."

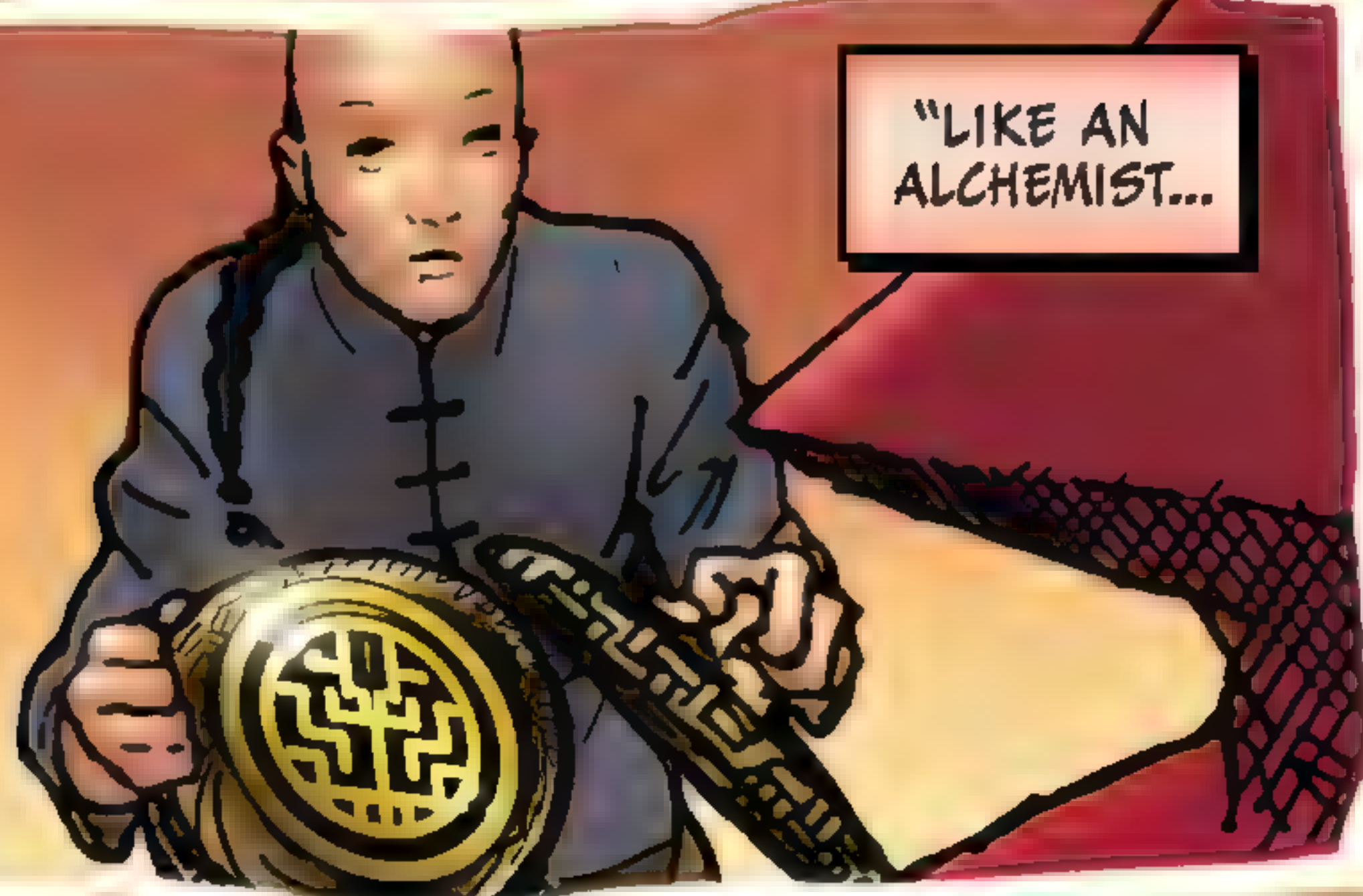
"NO, IT WASN'T UNTIL *SHE* APPEARED, THAT THEY WOULD REACH THEIR *FULL* POTENTIAL.



"AN IMMORTAL GODDESS IN RED, WHO APPROACHED THOSE WHO WANTED WHAT THEY COULDN'T HAVE.



"LIKE AN ALCHEMIST...



"...SHE REFINED THEM FROM THE DROSS THEY WERE...



"...INTO THE GUILDS.

"CANDRA, THE BENEFACTRESS.

"SHE WHO MADE THE ANCIENT COMPACT WITH THE THIEVES GUILDS, OFFERING THEM WHAT THEY TRULY COULD NOT HAVE, WHAT THEY COULD NOT STEAL, NO MATTER THEIR GUILE AND EXPERTISE."



IMMORTALITY.

EXACTLY.



"SHE POSSESSED THE
PHILOSOPHER'S STONE, THE
AAB-E-HAYAT, THE AMRIT RAS.

"THE ELIXIR OF LIFE.

"TO DRINK
OF IT WOULD
CURE ALL ILLS,
WOULD PUT
NEW LIFE INTO
AGED FLESH
AND BONE.

"IN RETURN FOR
THEIR SERVICE,
THEIR OBEISANCE,
CANDRA'S THIEVES
WOULD LIVE
FOREVER.

"THE GUILDS GREW, AND
SPREAD. FROM THE OLD
WORLD, TO THE NEW."

SKRAKASH!

MONTREAL.
BOSTON. NEW
ORLEANS.

NEW YORK.

SHAME
ABOUT
THE NEW
YORK
GUILD.

Mmm...

INDEED.

"THE NEW
YORK GUILD...
OFFENDED THE
BENEFACTRESS.

"AND IN
RETURN...

"THE
NEW YORK
GUILD WAS
DISGRACED.

"CONSIDERED
PARIAHS,
EXCOMMUNICATES
FROM THE
GLOBAL GUILDS
STILL LOYAL
TO CANDRA.

"AND WORST
OF ALL--
MORTAL."

"...SHE
WITHDREW
HER
PATRONAGE.



AND
THE BLAME
WAS PLACED
ON THE
LEADING
FAMILY.

ON THE
ANCESTRAL
KINGS AND
QUEENS
OF THE
NEW YORK
THIEVES.

THE
DRAKES.

BUT THERE
WAS A VERY
CLEVER BOY
AMONG THE
DRAKE HEIRS,
WASN'T
THERE?

YOUR
FATHER. MY
STUDENT.

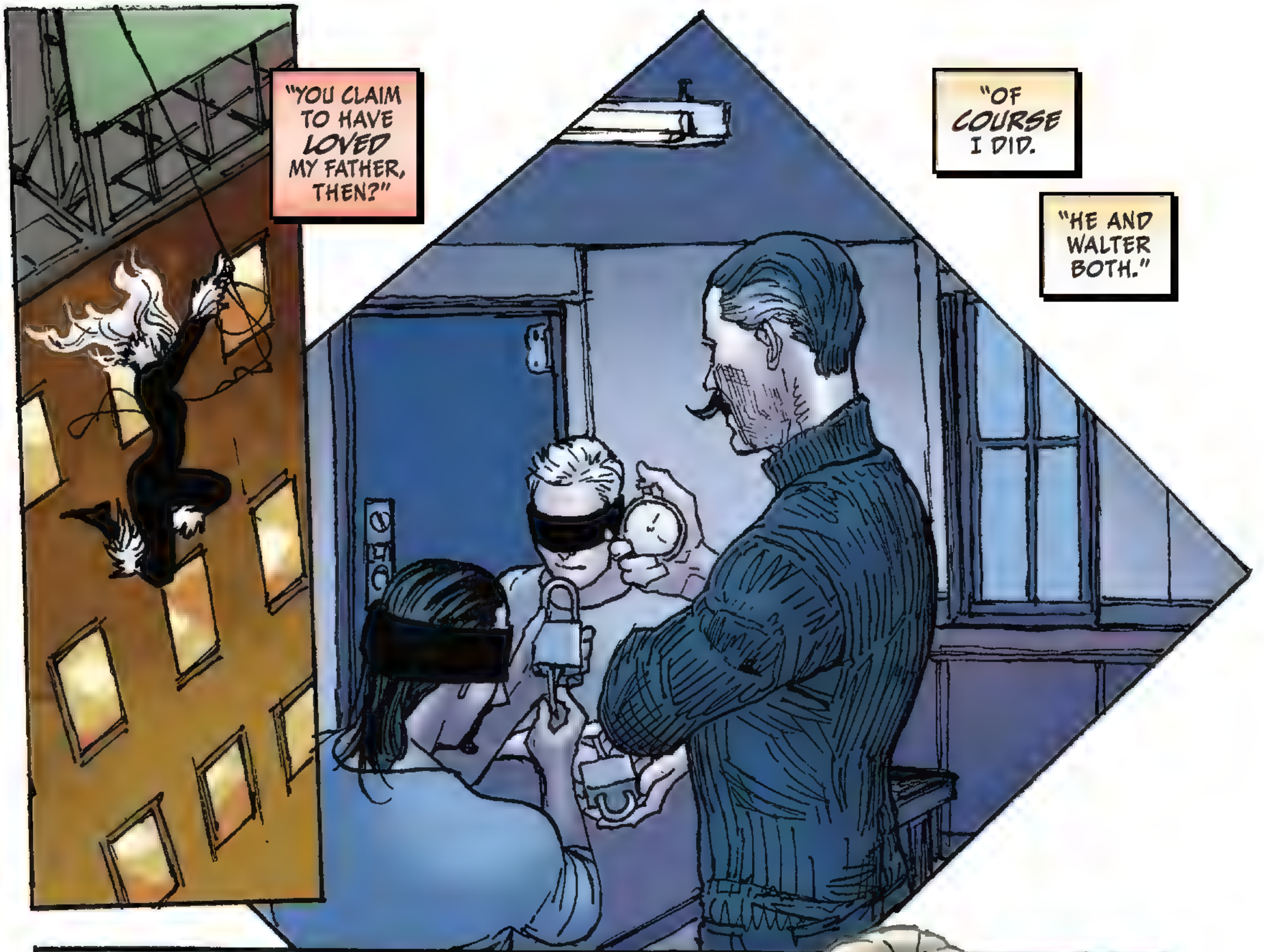
"CASTILLO
DRAKE.

"AND
WALTER
HARDY.

"A PRINCE OF
THIEVES AND A
PAUPER'S SON.
MY APPRENTICES.

"MY
SONS."





"YOU CLAIM
TO HAVE
LOVED
MY FATHER,
THEN?"

"OF
COURSE
I DID."

"HE AND
WALTER
BOTH."



HOW
DARE
YOU!



THOSE BOYS
UNDERSTOOD
WHAT IT MEANT
TO BE A THIEF.

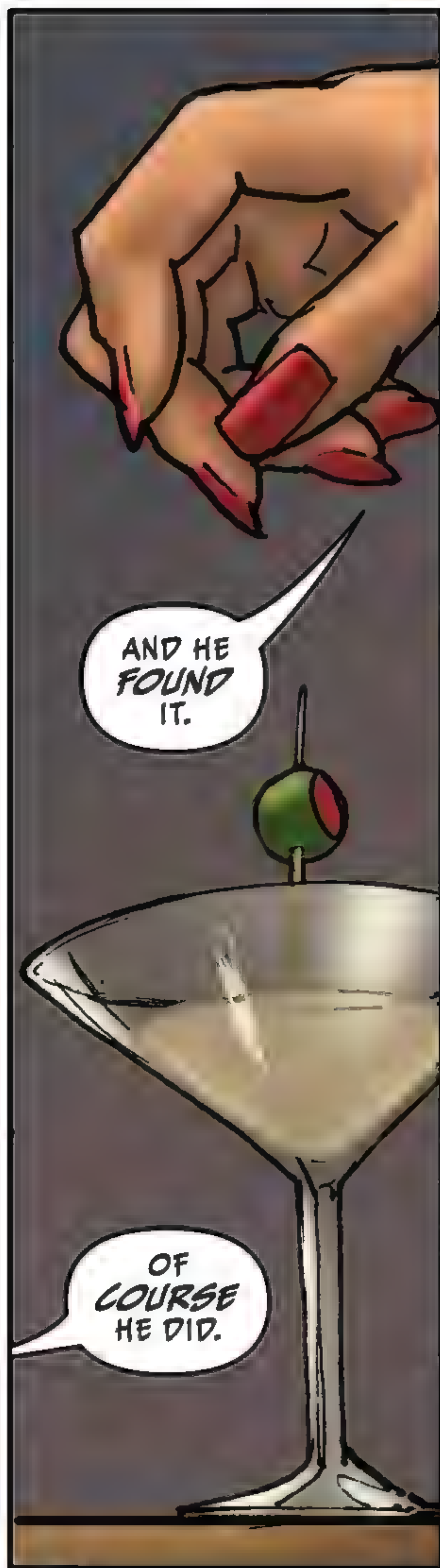
THE
WANTING.

"CASTILLO
BEST OF ALL."

"HE WANTED MORE
THAN WALTER,
MORE THAN I."

"A WAY
TO SEE
HIS FAMILY
RESTORED.
HIS GUILD
BROUGHT
BACK TO
PROMINENCE."





"BUT YOU
KNEW THAT,
DIDN'T YOU?"

"YEARS LATER, WHEN
YOU FOUND OUT..."

"...YOU CAME
AFTER HIM."

"YOU WERE
IN A RAGE,
CLAIMING
THAT HE HAD
HELD OUT
ON YOU."

"THAT ANYTHING
HE HAD FOUND
WHILE WORKING
FOR YOU..."

"...WAS
YOURS
BY RIGHT."

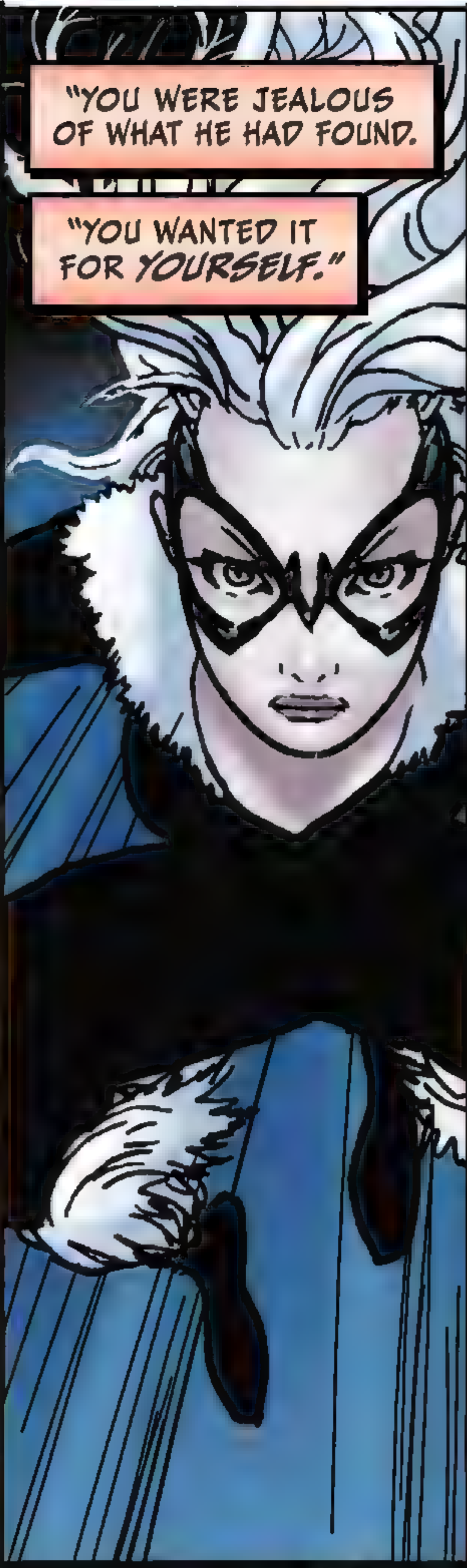
I WAS
AFRAID
FOR HIM.

CASTILLO
WAS PLAYING
WITH FIRE--

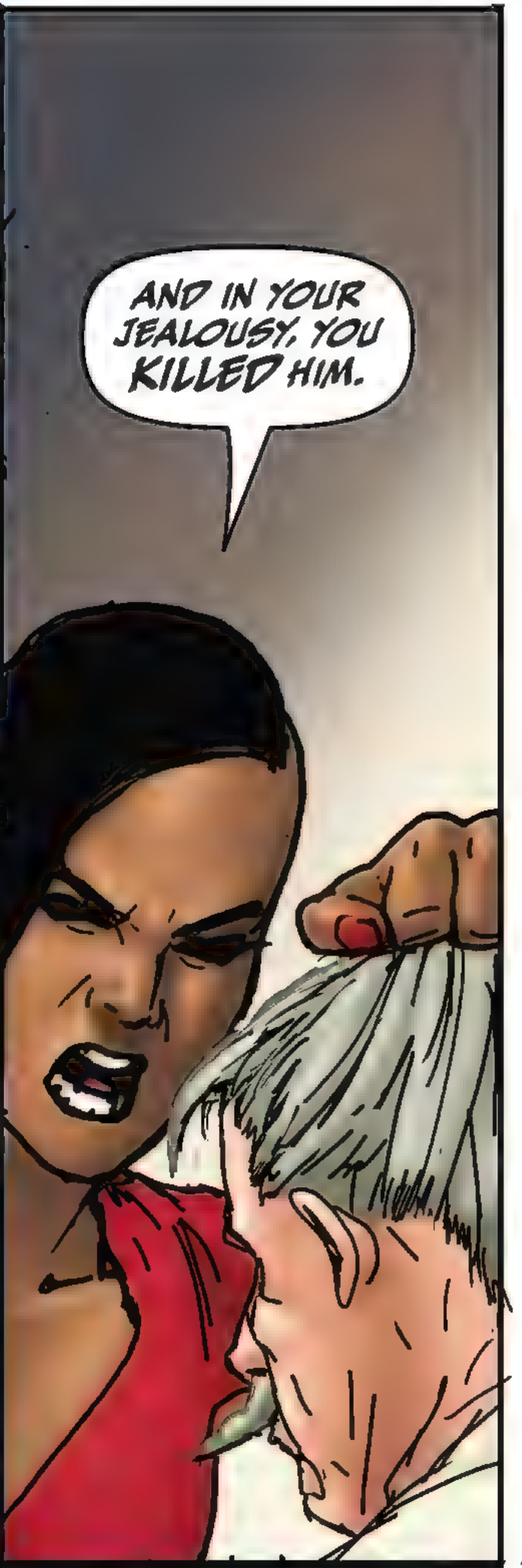
--IT WAS TOO
DANGEROUS--



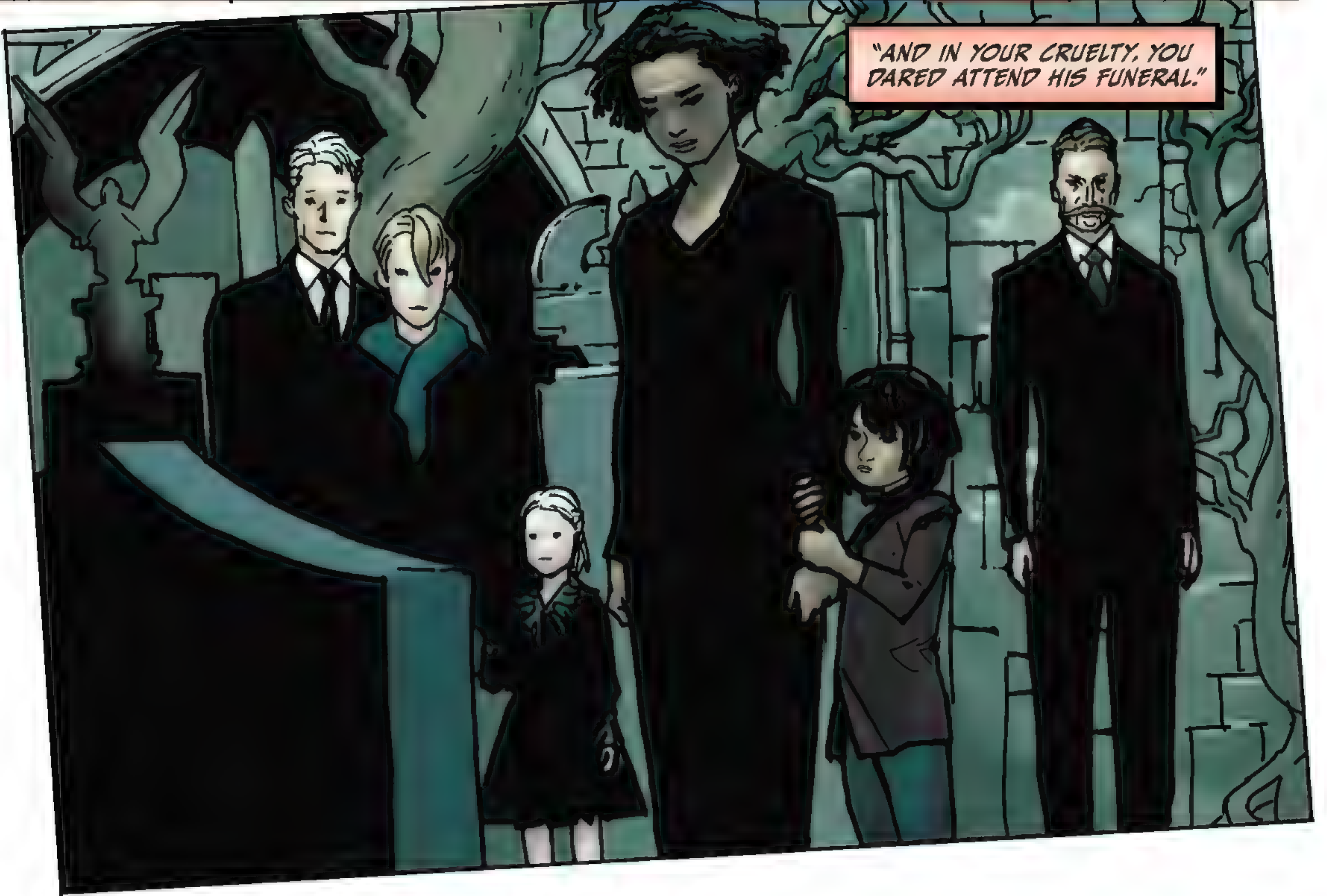
DO
NOT
LIE
TO
ME!



"YOU WERE JEALOUS
OF WHAT HE HAD FOUND."
"YOU WANTED IT
FOR YOURSELF."



AND IN YOUR
JEALOUSY, YOU
KILLED HIM.



"AND IN YOUR CRUELTY, YOU
DARED ATTEND HIS FUNERAL."

"I DIDN'T KILL
CASTILLO."

"LIAR!"

HE WAS
MURDERED A
WEEK AFTER YOU
CONFRONTED
HIM.

DO YOU
THINK ME
A FOOL?

"BUT I
CONTINUED
HIS WORK."

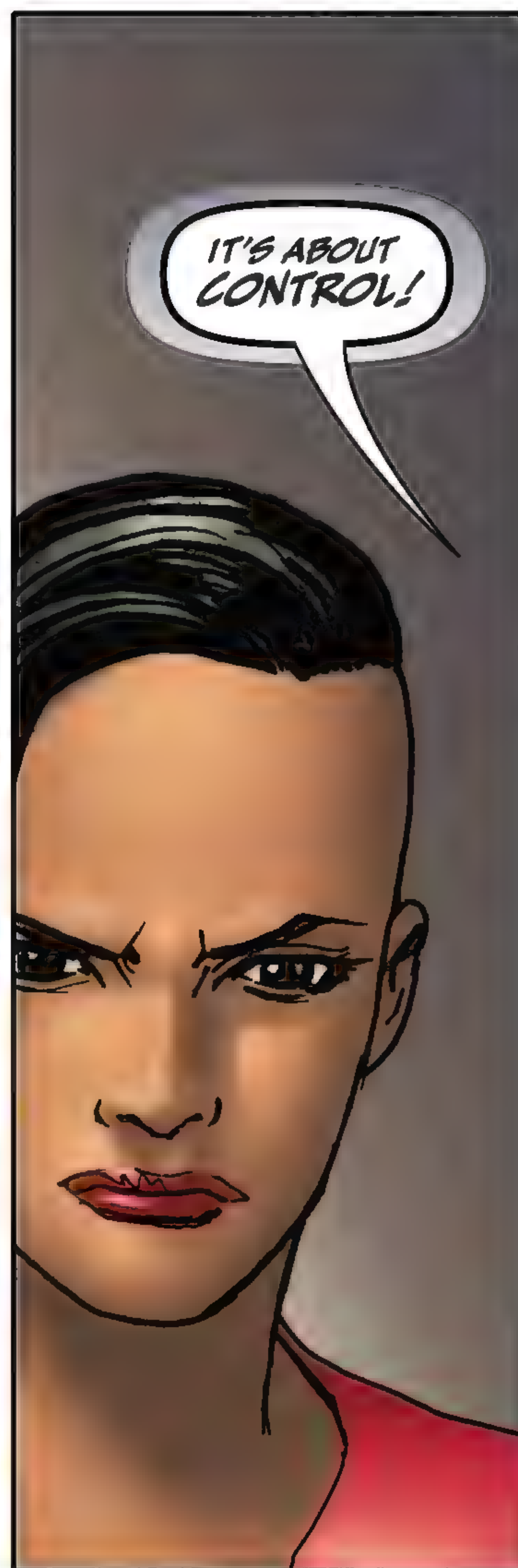
"AND I
SUCCEEDED
IN DECIPHERING
THE SECRETS
HE SOUGHT."

"I MADE
CONTACT."

"FOR MY GUILD,
FOR MY FAMILY,
FOR MY FATHER..."



"...I MADE
THE DEAL."





"HER.

"FELICIA HARDY.
THE BLACK CAT.

"THE TWO OF YOU.
OF A KIND, BUT
NIGHT AND DAY.

"YOU'RE
JEALOUS,
AREN'T YOU?

"OF HER
FREEDOM. HER
INDEPENDENCE.

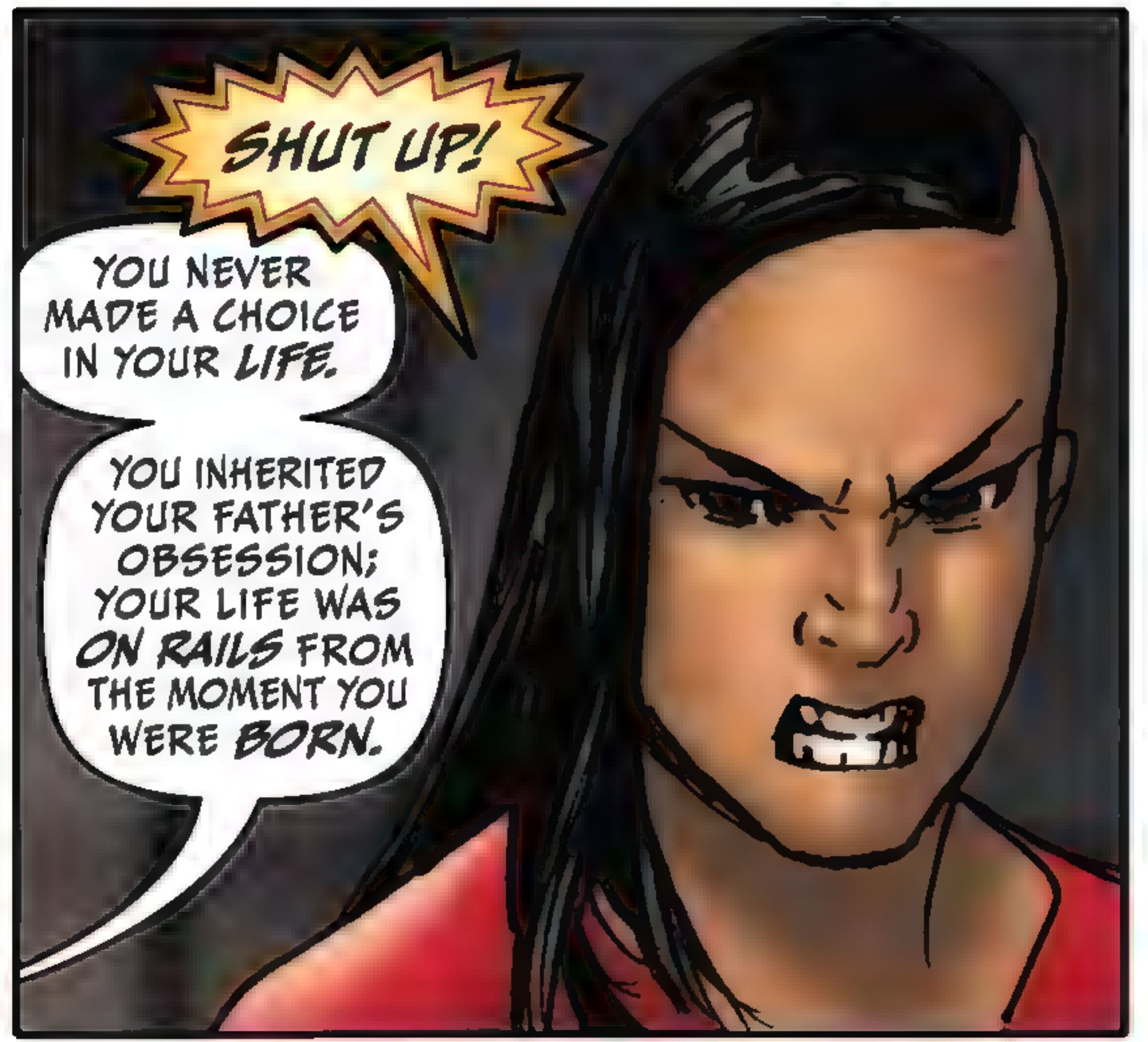
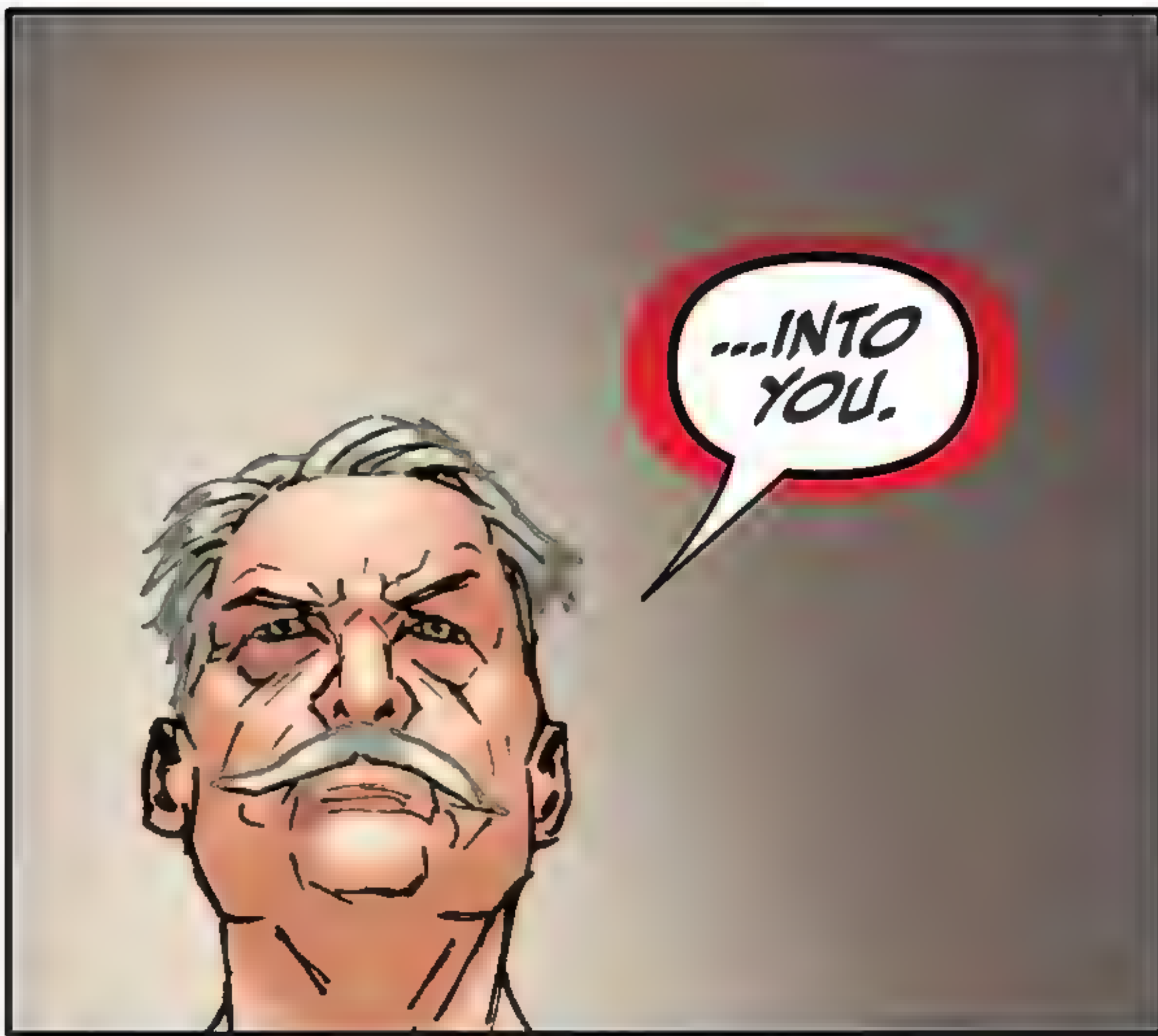
"YOU, CHAINED
TO THIS GUILD,
BORN TO A ROLE
YOU NEVER CHOSE...

"SHE SPURNS YOU AND
LAUGHS AND YOU CAN'T BRING
YOURSELF TO KILL HER BECAUSE
YOU WANT TO BE HER!

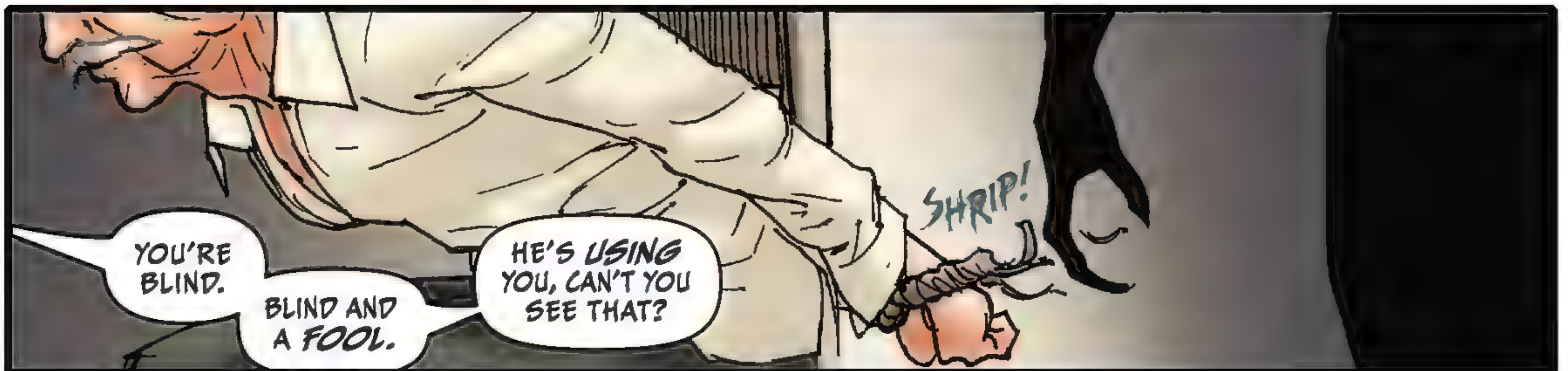
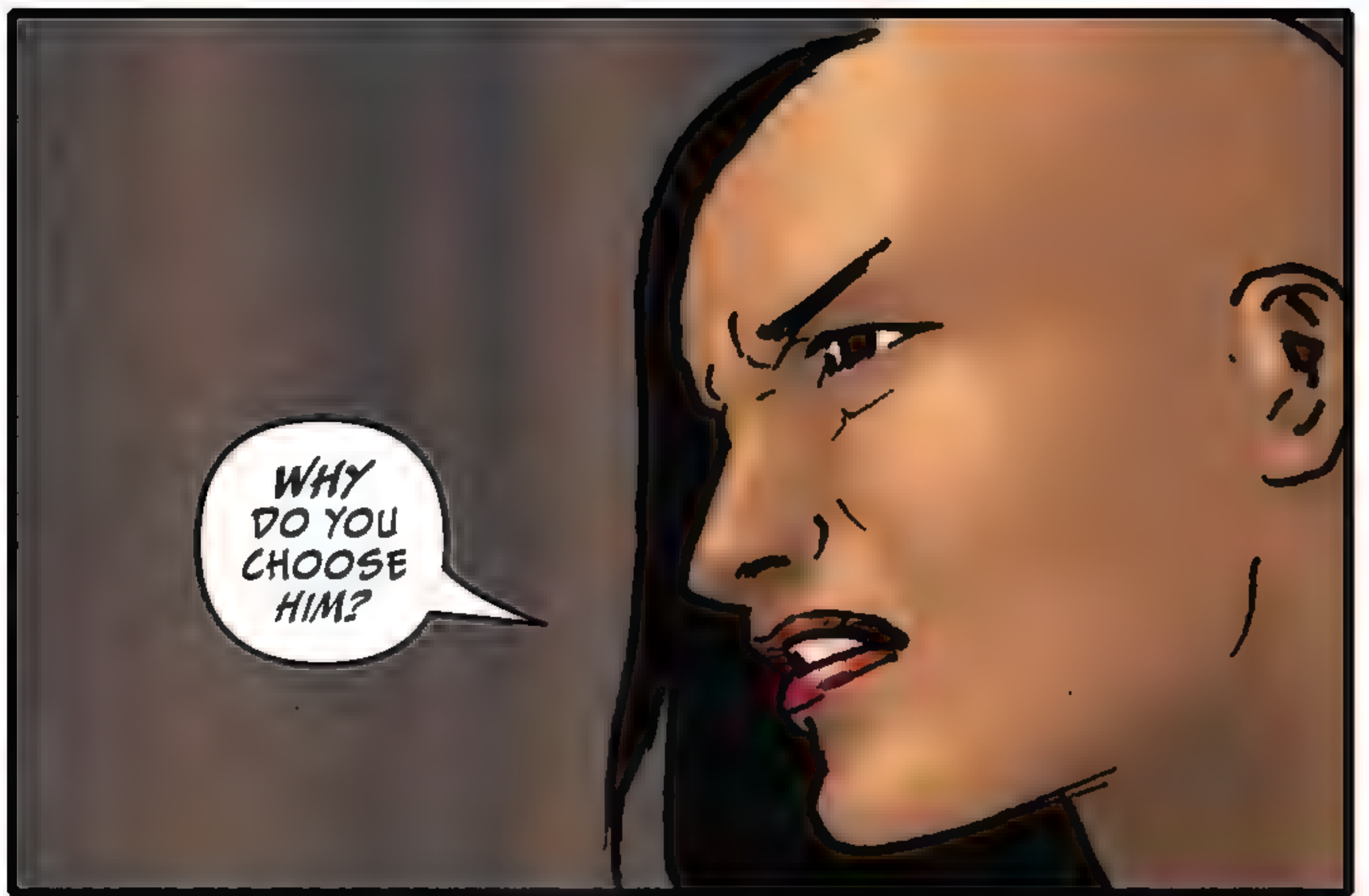
"BUT YOU
CAN'T."

YOU'RE A
DRAKE. YOU'RE
SHACKLED TO
THE GUILD.

SO
INSTEAD,
YOU TRY
TO MAKE
HER...









HE MURDERED
MY FATHER.

UnnnNGHHhh!



AGAIN.

I DID
NOT KILL
CASTILLO,
ODESSA.

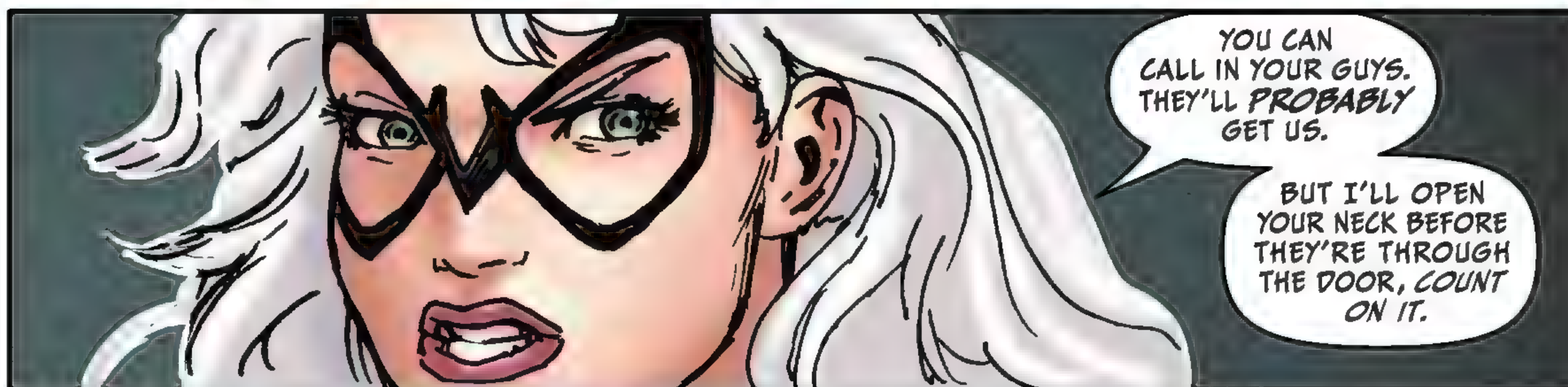
HE WAS
LIKE MY
BLOOD.



AND AGAIN.
YOU LIE.

ALL HE DOES
IS LIE. CAN'T YOU
SEE THAT?

DO YOU
EVEN KNOW
HIS REAL
NAME?



YOU CAN
CALL IN YOUR GUYS.
THEY'LL PROBABLY
GET US.

BUT I'LL OPEN
YOUR NECK BEFORE
THEY'RE THROUGH
THE DOOR, COUNT
ON IT.



OR WE
CAN GO OUR
SEPARATE WAYS
AND WORK THIS
OUT AT A DATE
TO BE DECIDED.

YOU
WOULDN'T
THROW YOUR
LIFE AWAY
LIKE THAT.





WHAT'S
TAKING SO
LONG?

ZIP IT.

RAND

JANICE LINCOLN.
THE BEETLE.

MY BACKUP FOR
THE EVENING.

JANICE AND I
HAVE A LOT
IN COMMON.

JUST A COUPLE OF
LADY SUPER-CROOKS
TRYING TO LIVE UP
TO OUR DADS' REPS.

YOU
WANT ME TO
DO IT?

SINCE WHEN
ARE YOU THE
LOCKPICKING
TYPE?

SINCE
NEVER. I HAVE
A SUPER-SUIT--
I'LL JUST TEAR
THE DOOR
OFF.

I GUESS
THAT'S WHY THEY
DON'T CALL THEM
BEETLE-BURGLARS.

Click
Click

OF COURSE,
SHE'S A
TOTAL PAIN
IN THE NECK,
BUT SHE
CAN'T HELP IT.
SHE USED
TO BE A
LAWYER.

CHACK!

FINALLY.

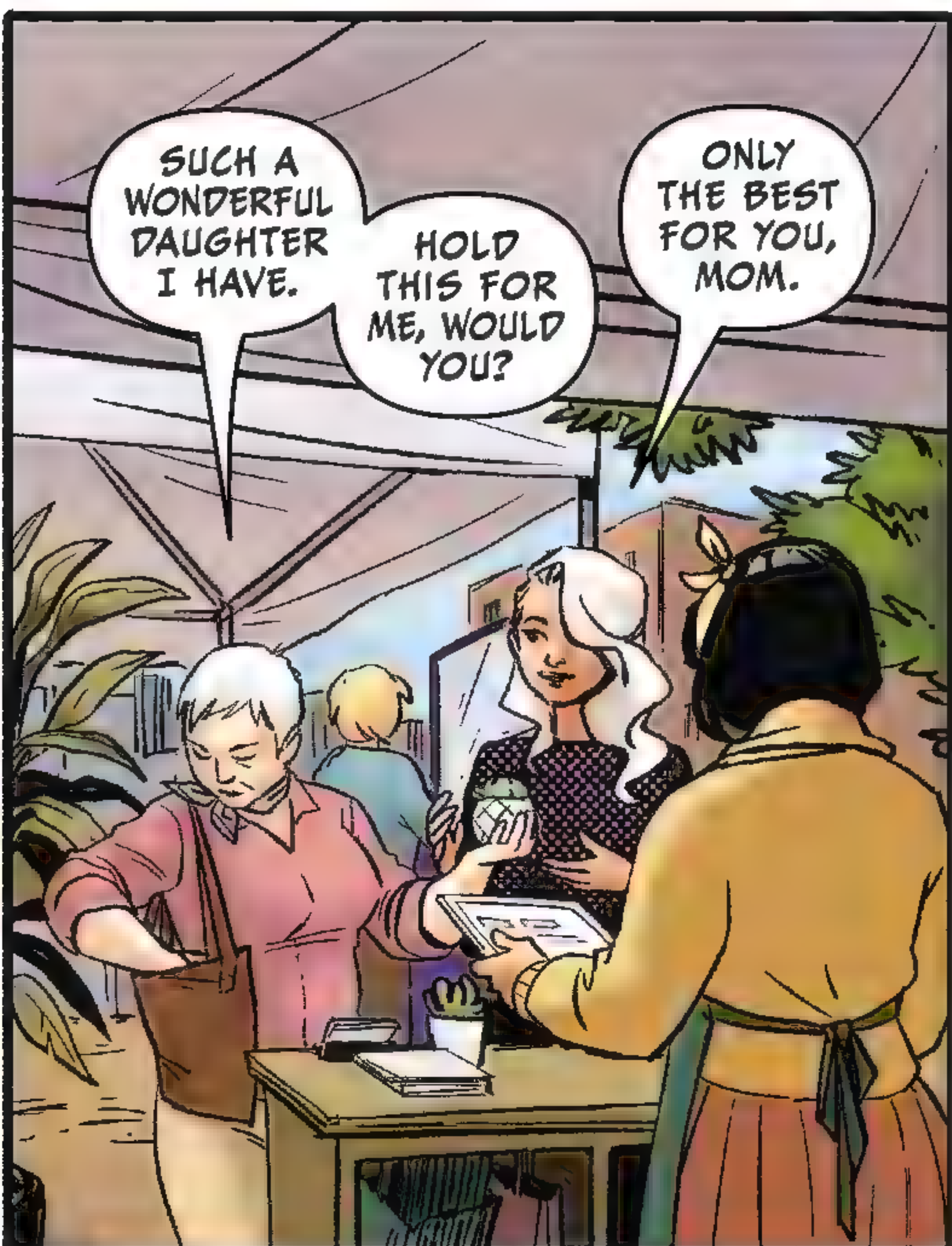
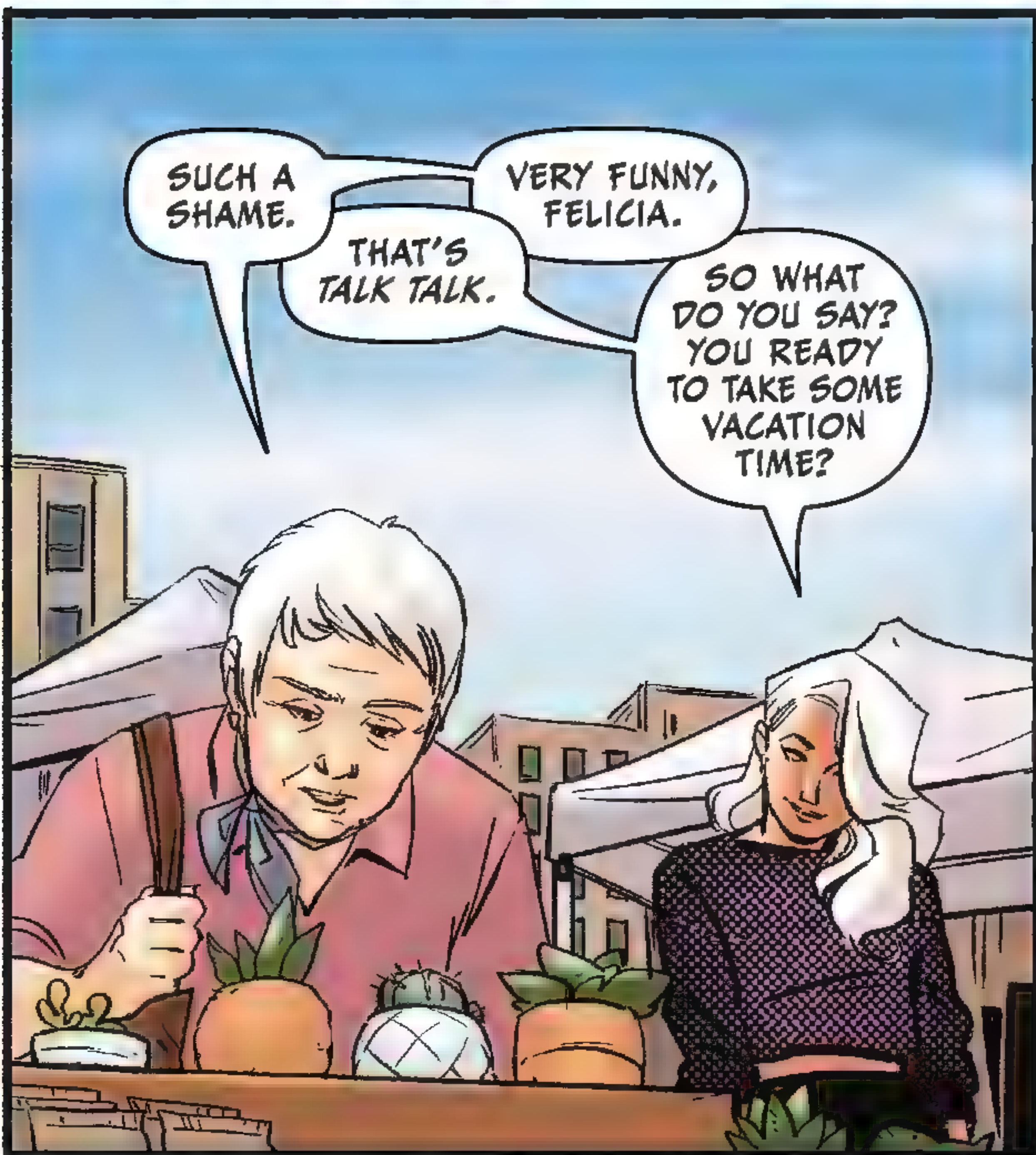
WHAT'S
THE DEAL?

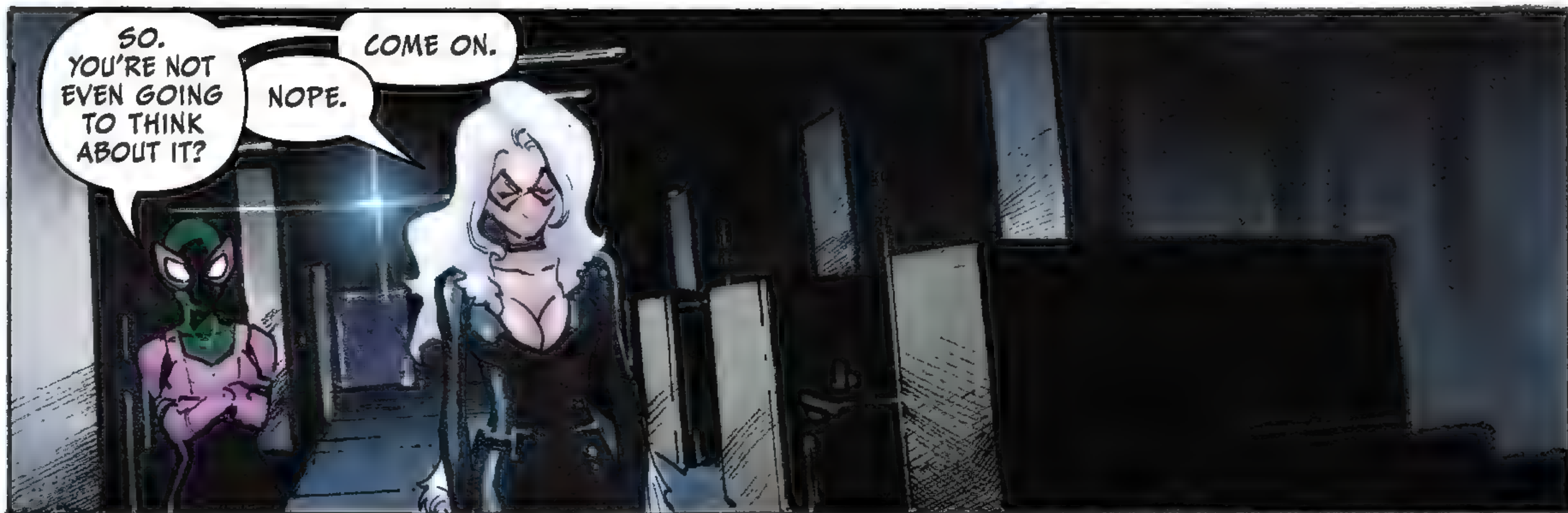
YOU'RE
OFF.

I'M NOT.

I AM.

I'M ALWAYS
OFF AFTER I
SEE MY MOM.







LYING?
WHO'S
LYING?

GEEZ,
MOM, CAN'T I
DO A NICE THING
FOR YOU WITHOUT
GETTING THE THIRD
DEGREE?



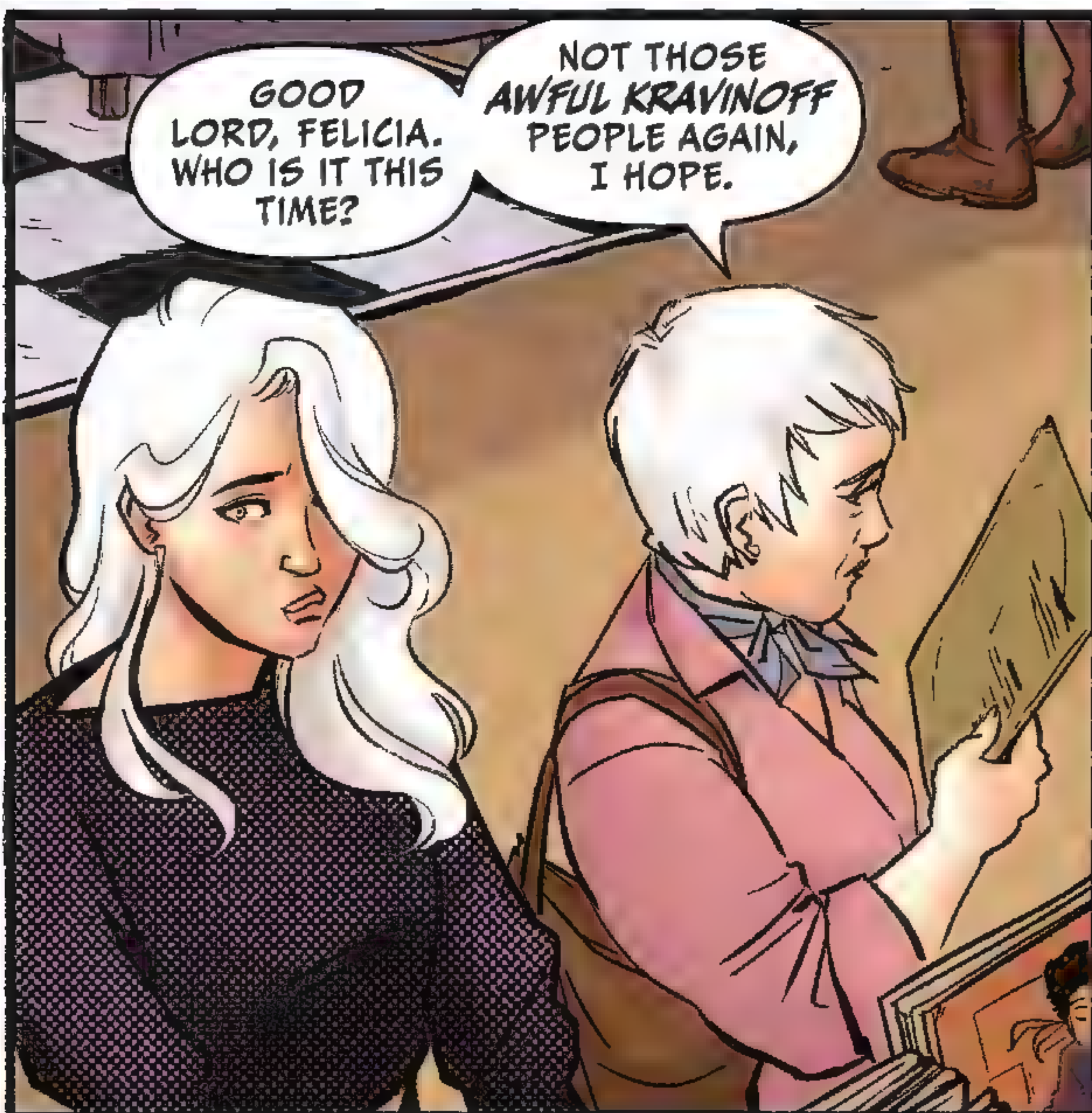
FELICIA.



OKAY.
FINE.

THINGS ARE...
HOTTING UP FOR ME.
I'M KIND OF AT WAR
WITH SOME DANGEROUS
PEOPLE.

I'D FEEL A
LOT BETTER IF
YOU WERE OUT
OF TOWN.



GOOD
LORD, FELICIA.
WHO IS IT THIS
TIME?

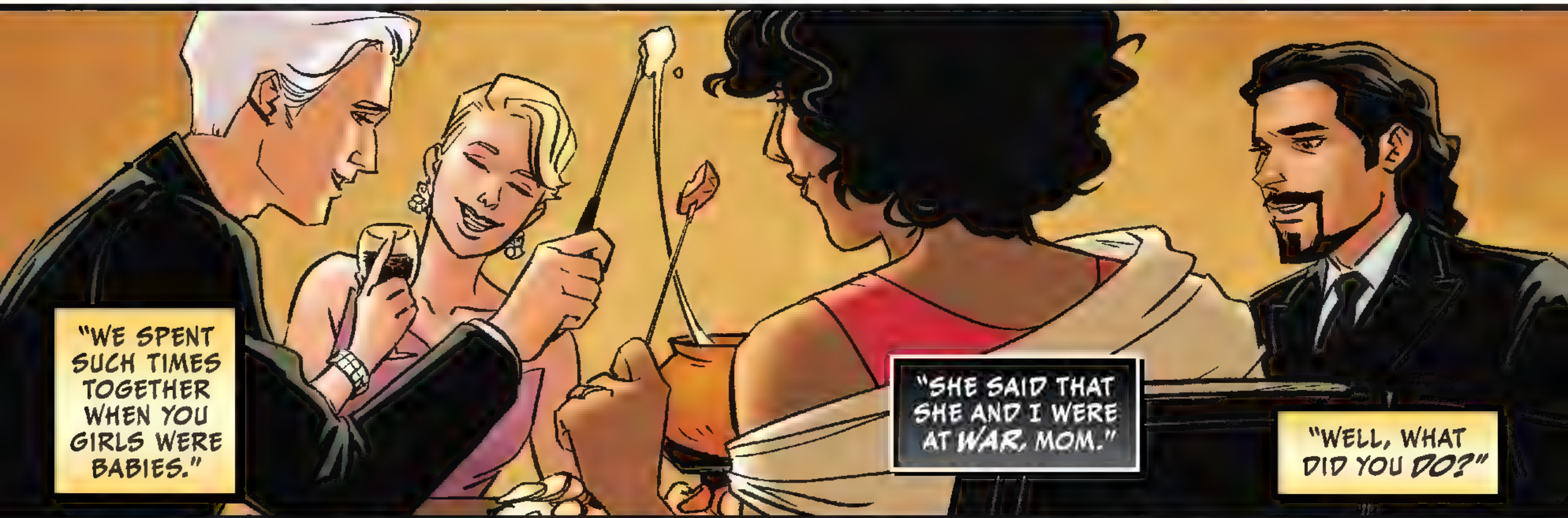
NOT THOSE
AWFUL KRAVINOFF
PEOPLE AGAIN,
I HOPE.



ODESSA
DRAKE.

ODESSA
DRAKE.

WHO?





uhh...

DON'T KNOW
HOW TO **BREAK**
THIS TO YOU, BUT
I DON'T THINK WE
CAN **STEAL** THIS
THING.

WE'RE
NOT GOING TO
STEAL IT.

WE'RE
GOING TO
PIRATE IT.

I DON'T
SEE A SHIP
ANYWHERE...

I HAVE
CERES BUILDING ME
ONE OF THESE, AND
SHE WANTS THE **SCANS**
OF A **FOR-REAL**
EXAMPLE, SO...

...SO
YO-HO-HO.



EXACTLY.

DRONESY:
SCAN.

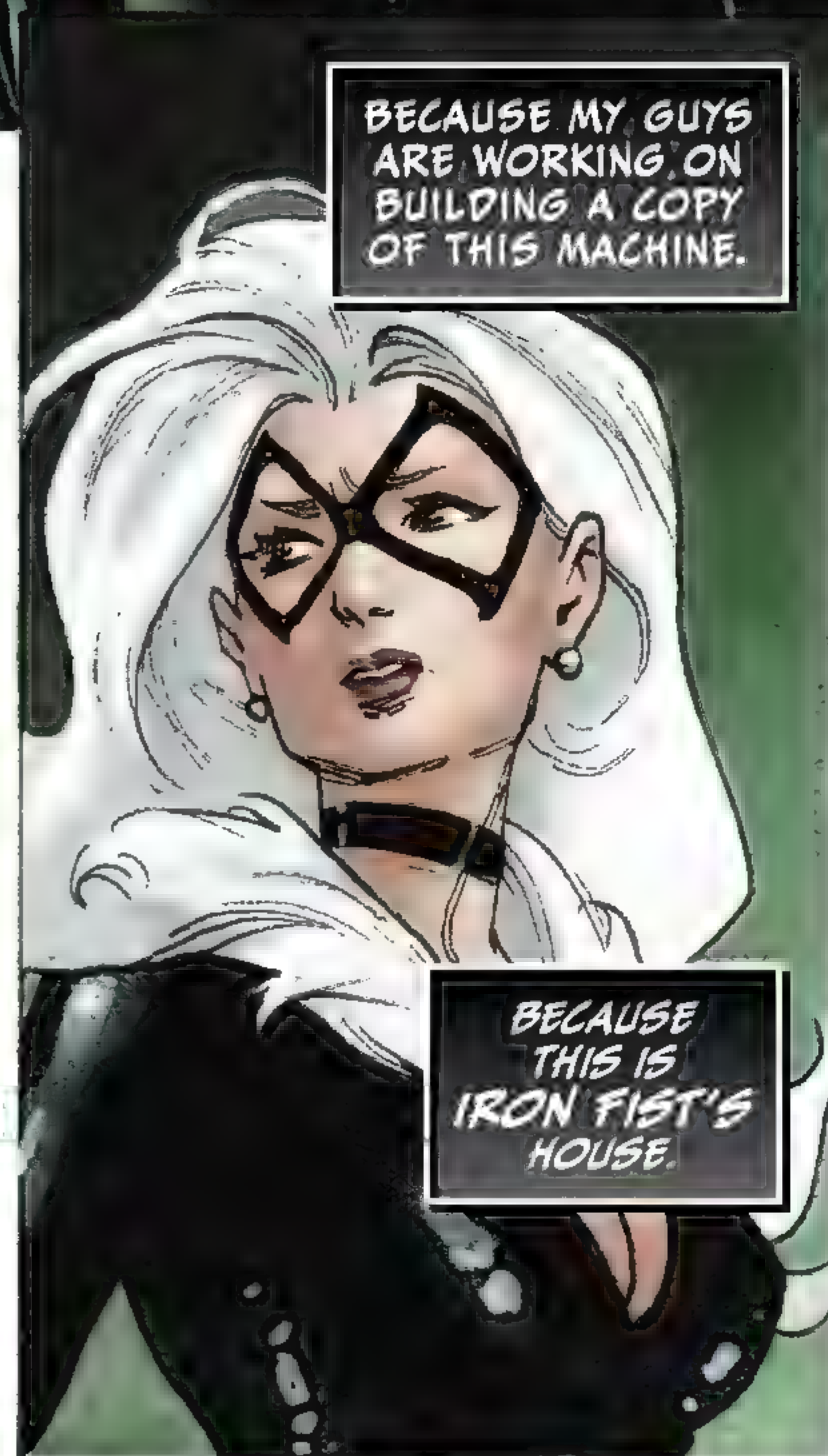


SO...WE BUSTED
INTO RAND TOWER TO
TAKE PICTURES?

YOU WANT TO RIP
OFF SOME PAPER CLIPS,
FEEL FREE TO FILL
YOUR POCKETS.

SO WHY
AM I HERE?
WHY HIRE
ME?

BECAUSE YOU GAVE ME
A REDUCED RATE SO
YOU COULD PITCH ME
THE SINISTER SYNDICATE.



BECAUSE MY GUYS
ARE WORKING ON
BUILDING A COPY
OF THIS MACHINE.

BECAUSE
THIS IS
IRON FIST'S
HOUSE.



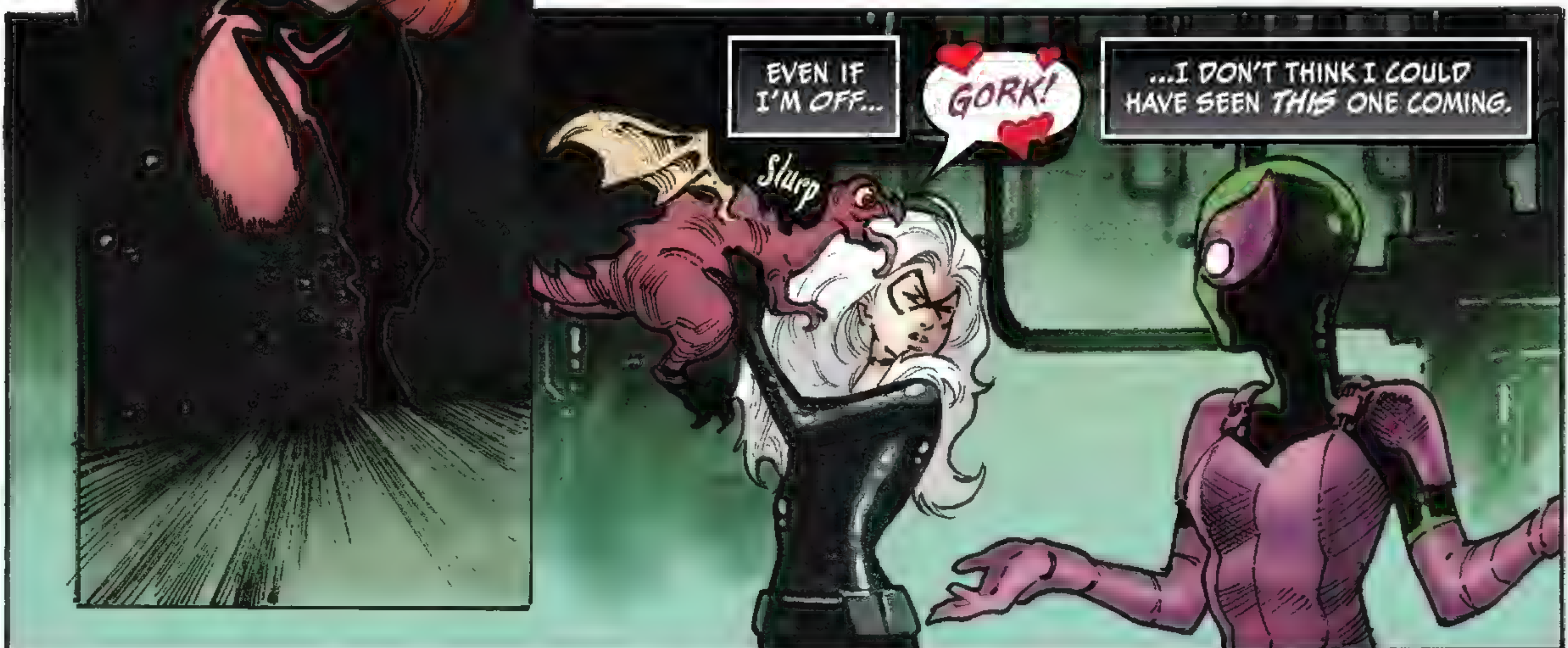
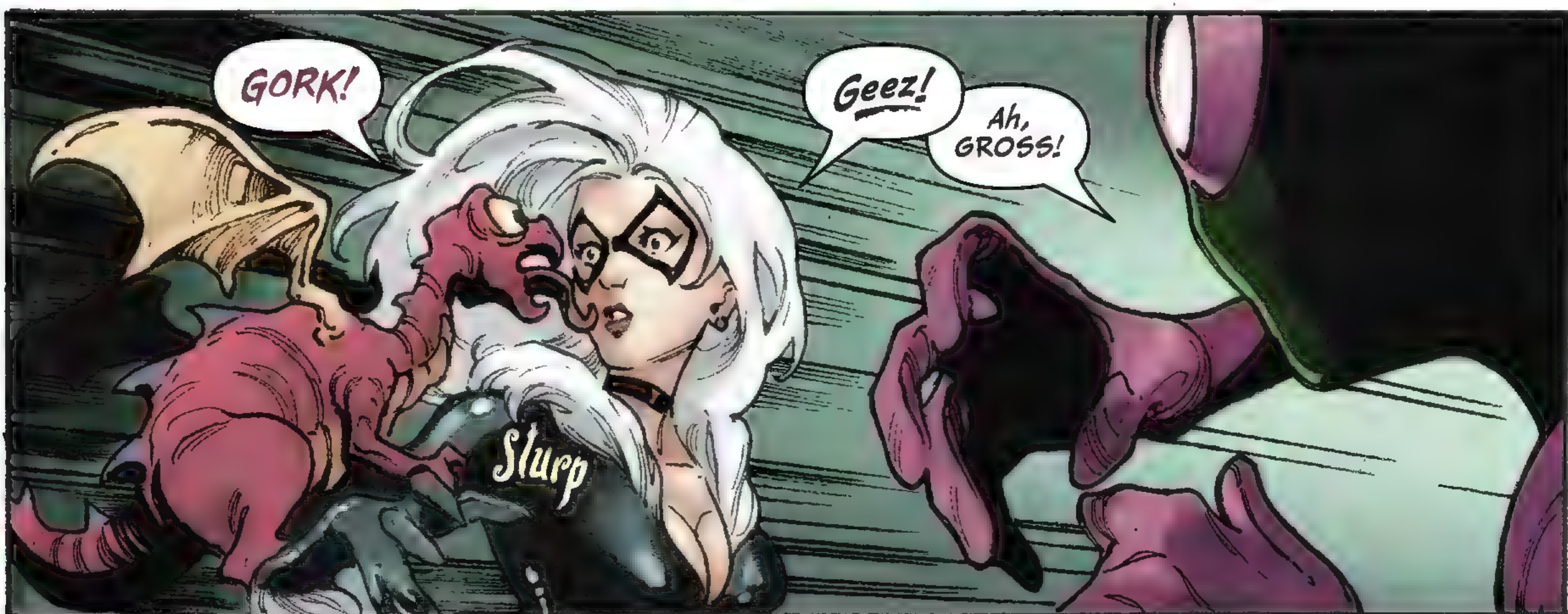
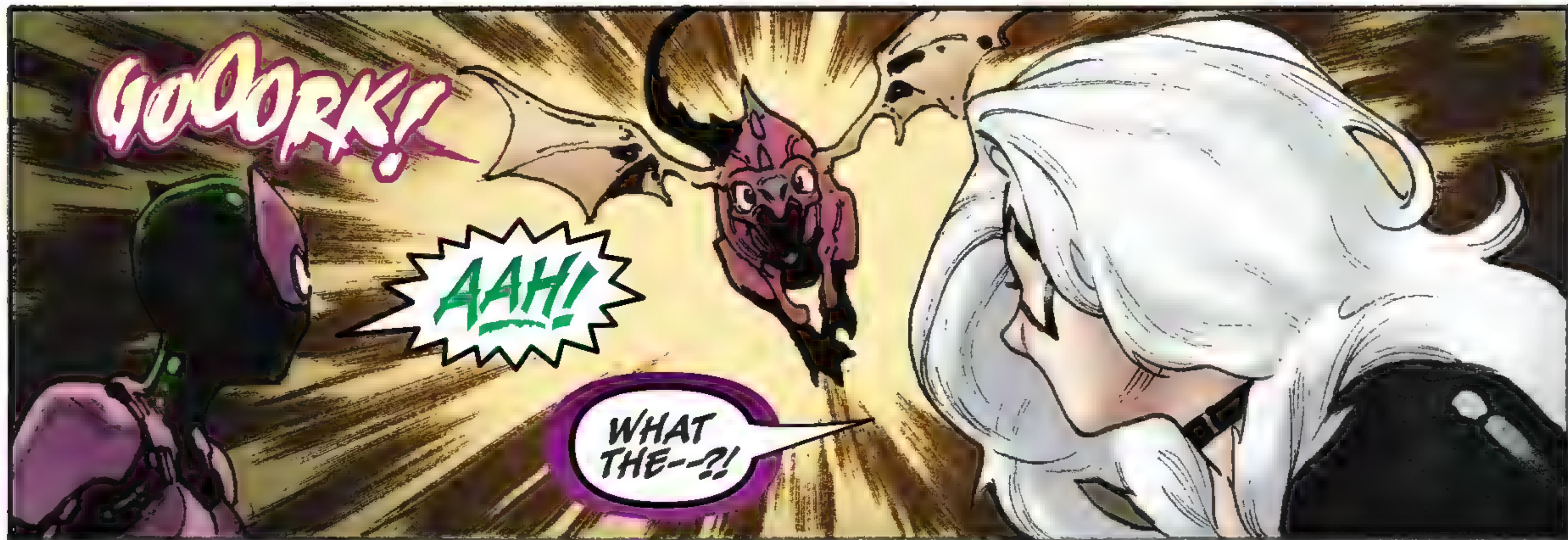
REAL
ANSWER?

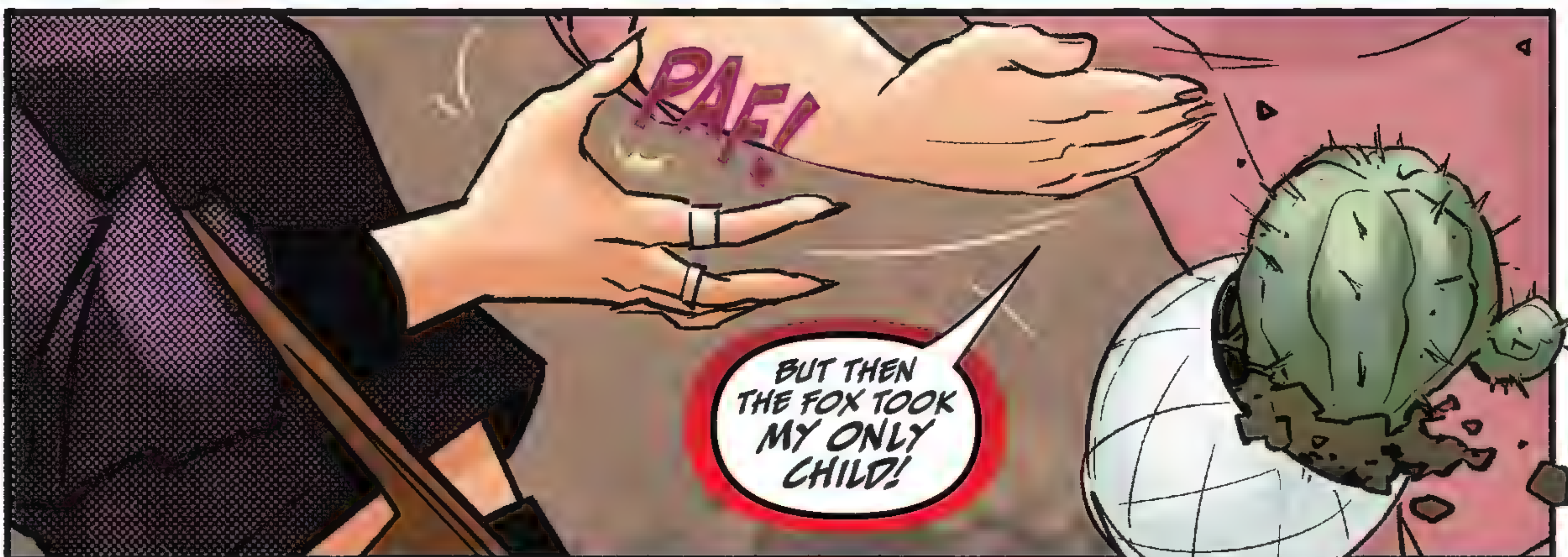
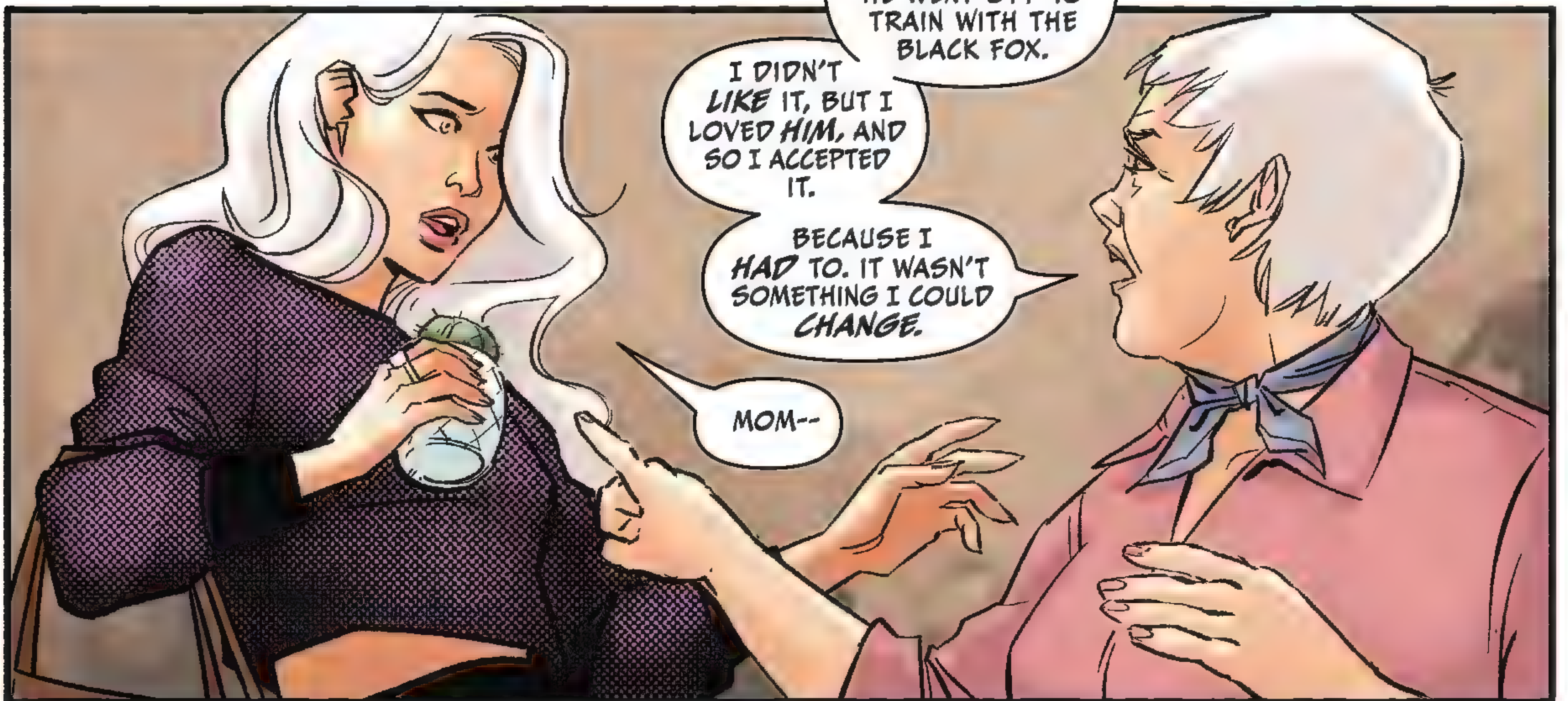
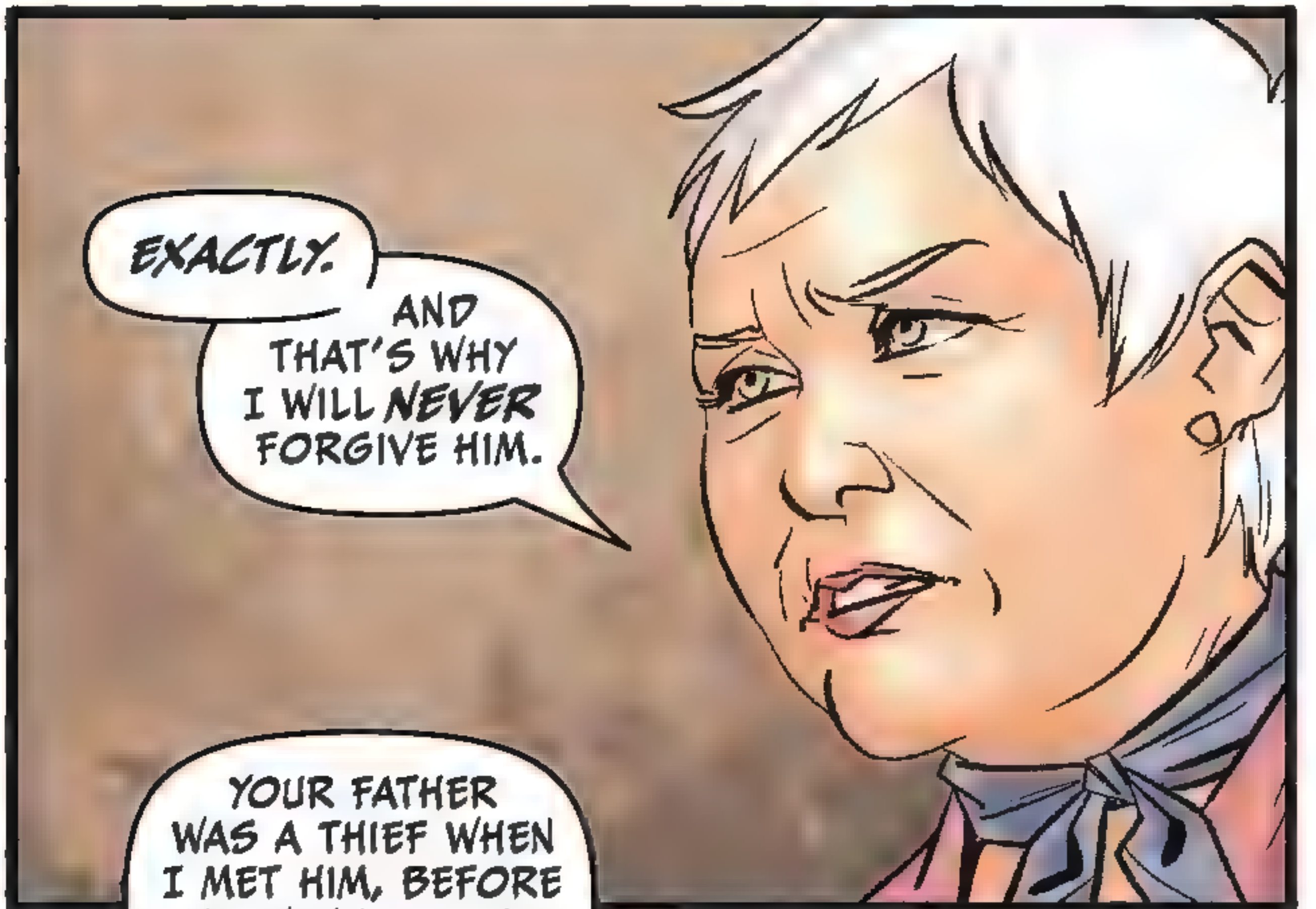
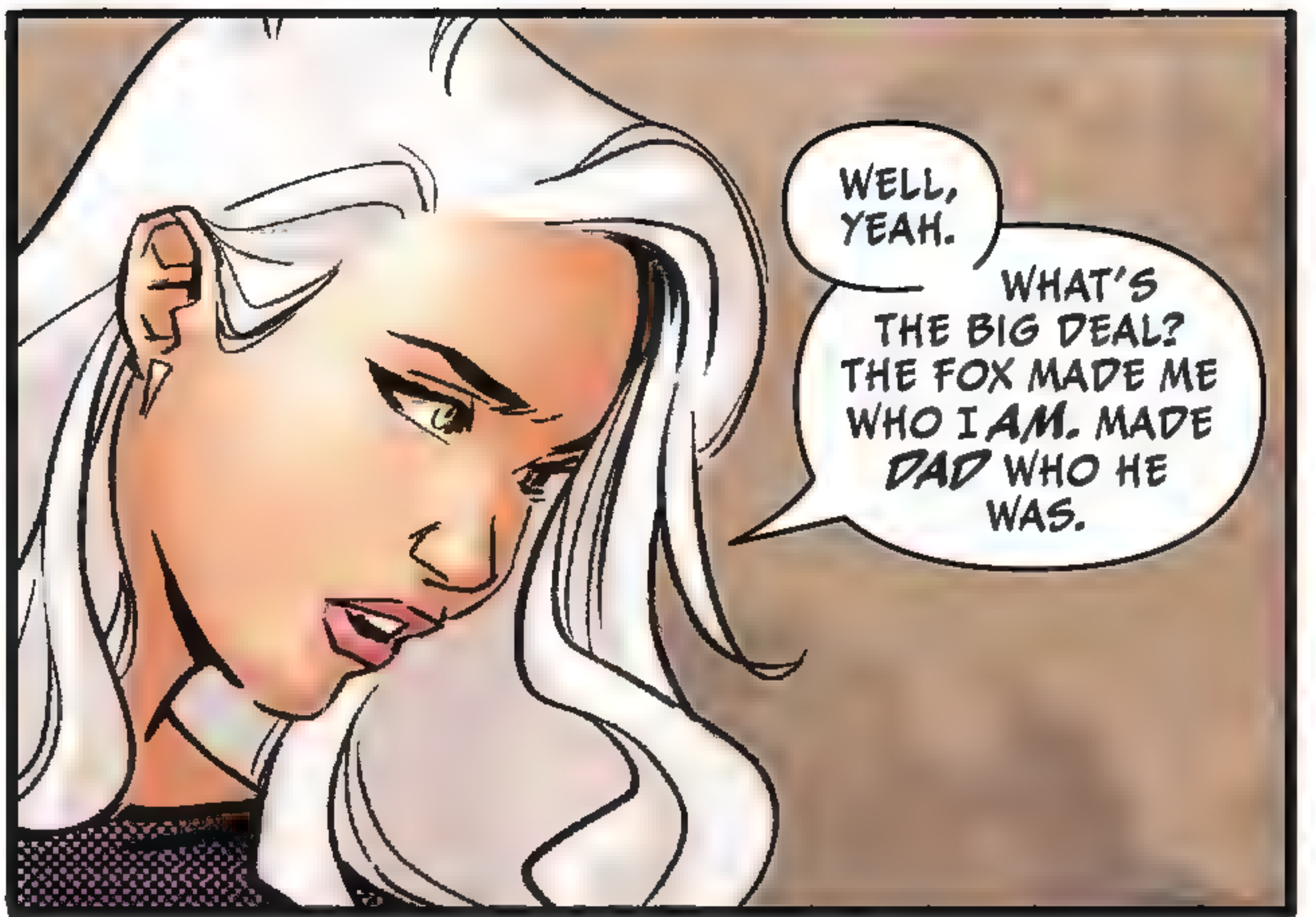
BECAUSE THIS
ODESSA BUSINESS
HAS ME SHOOK.

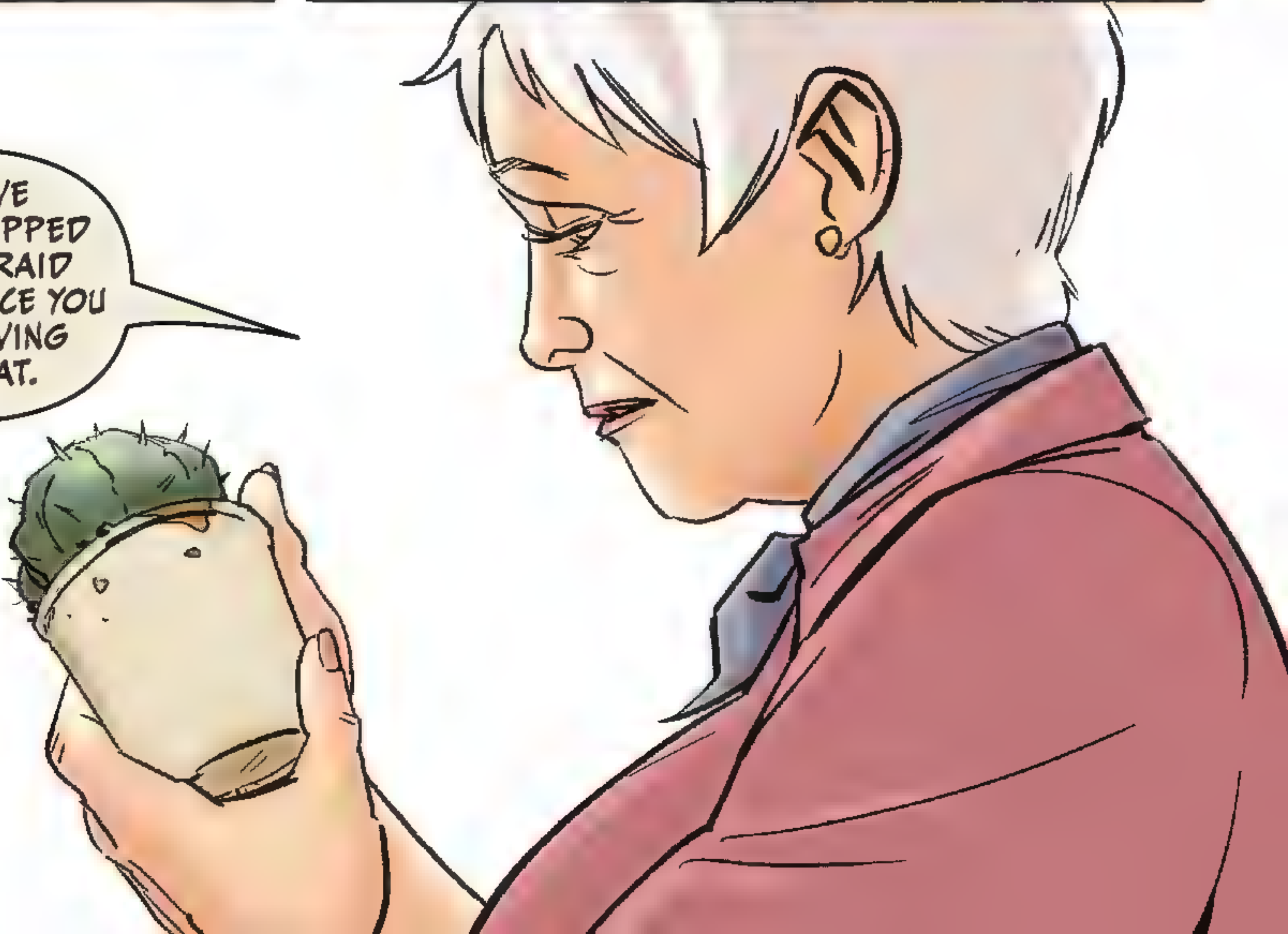
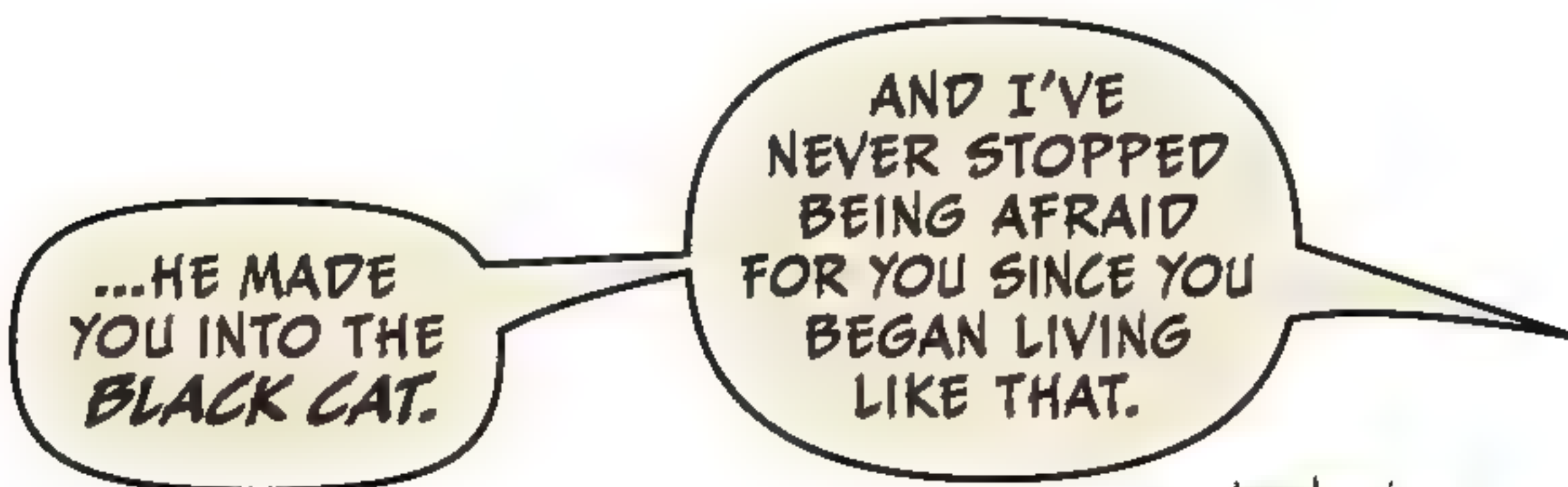
BECAUSE
I'M OFF.

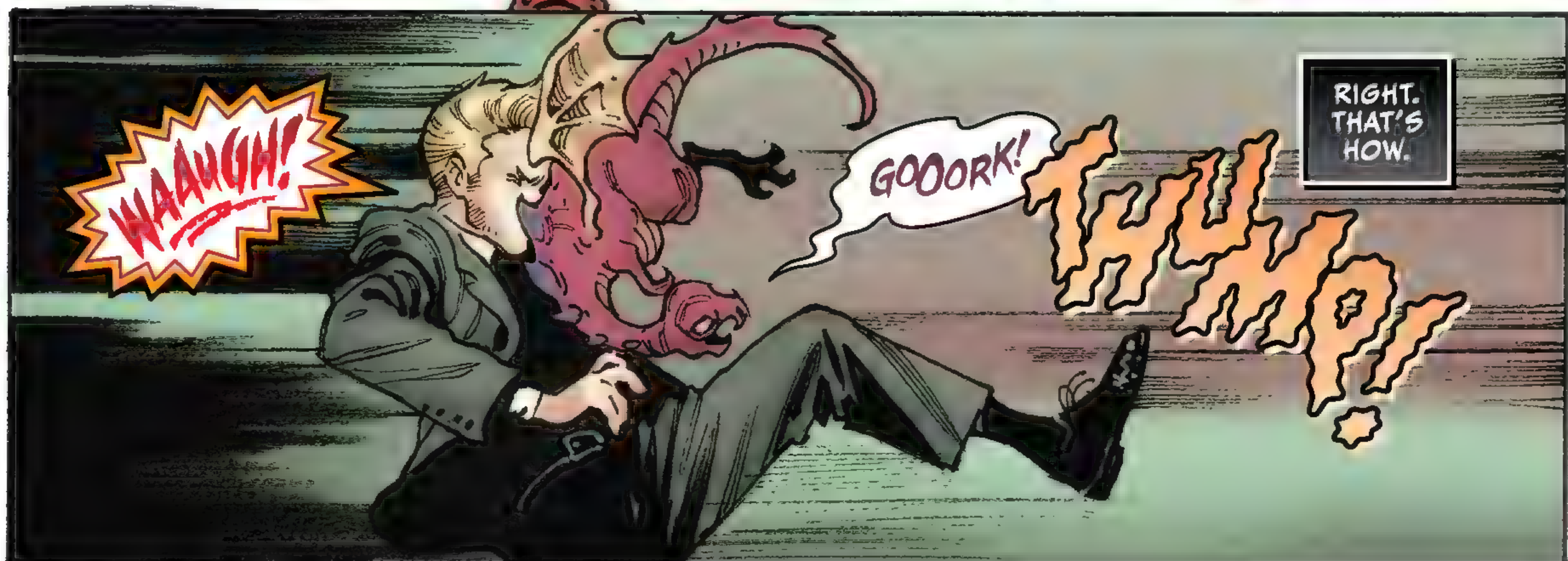
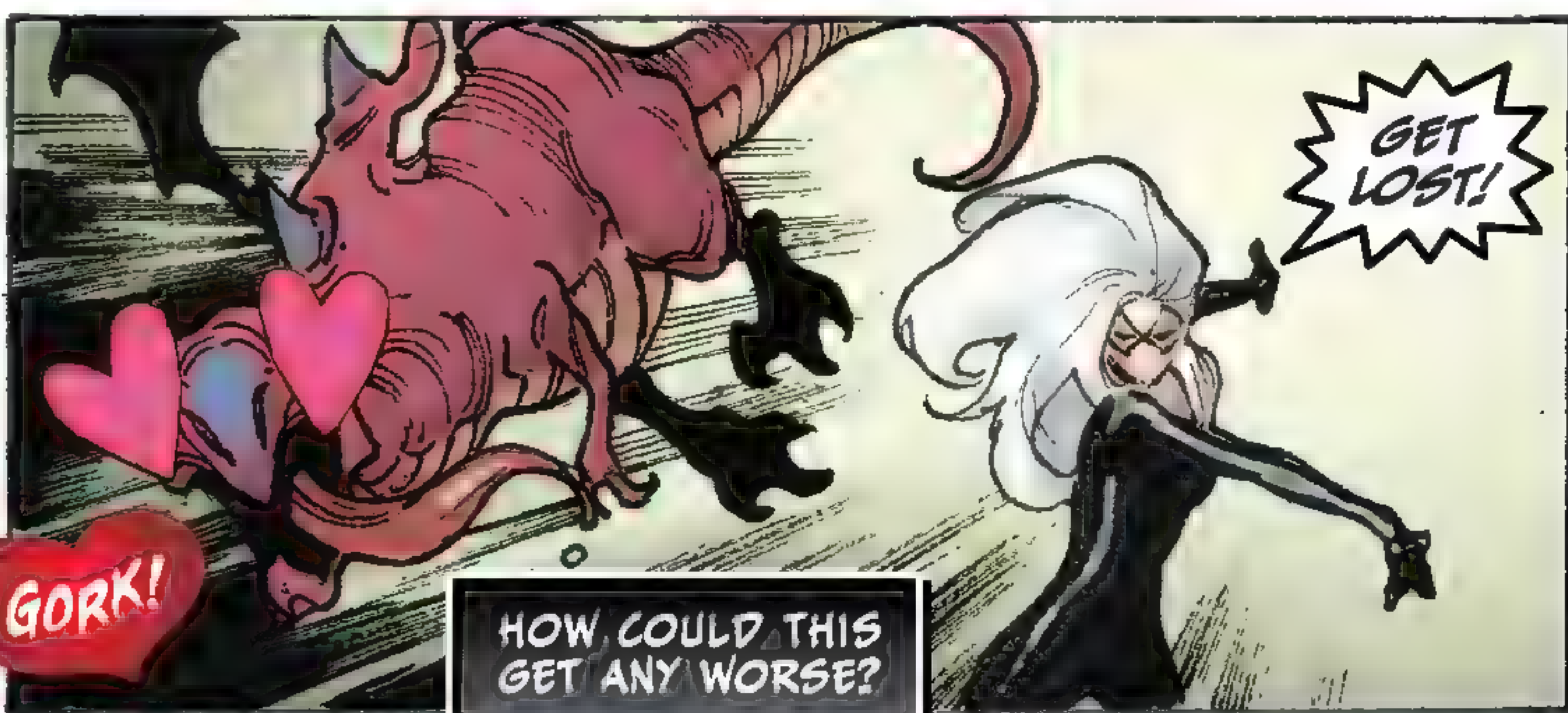
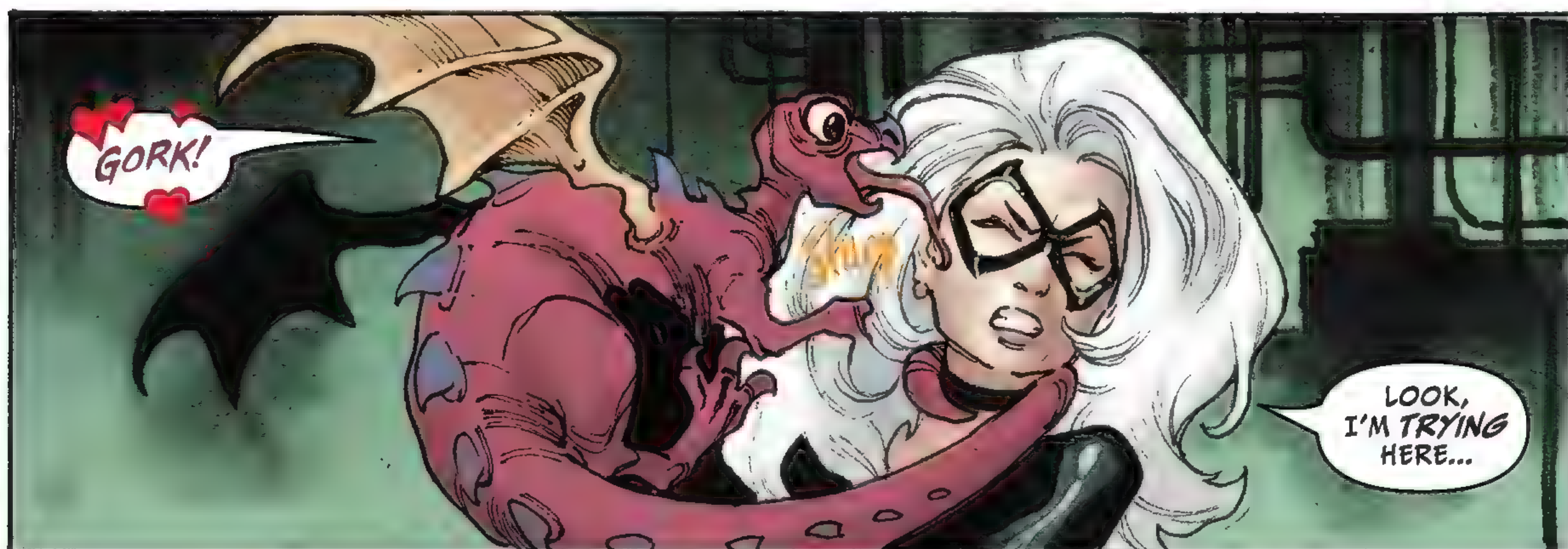
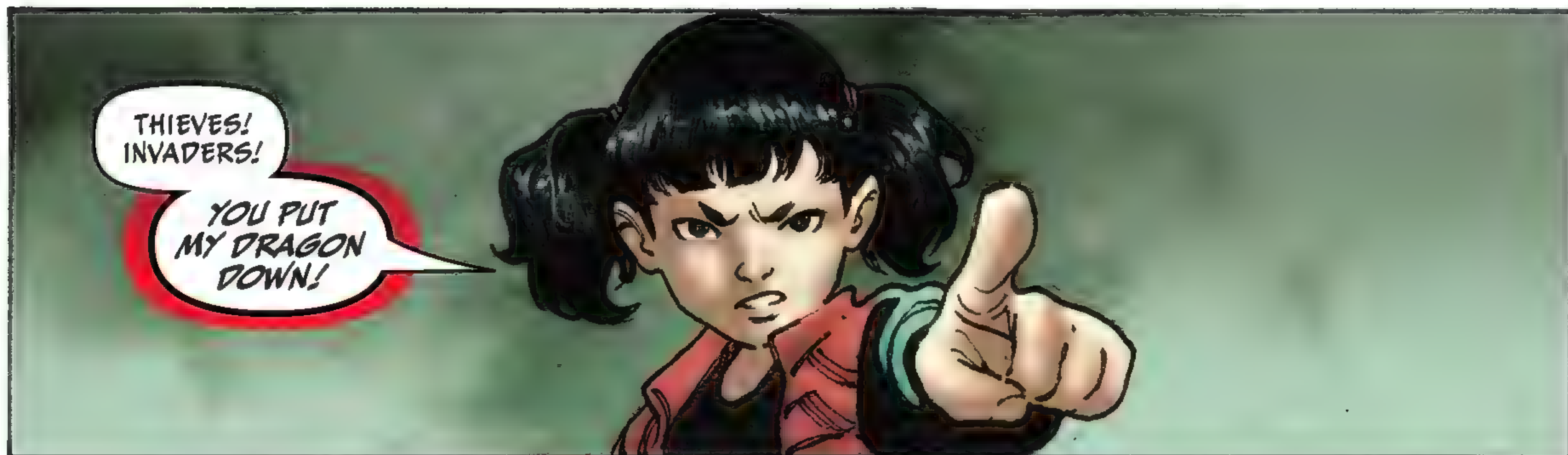
WHAT, I
CAN'T ENJOY YOUR
COMPANY?

HEY,
IT'S YOUR
MONEY.











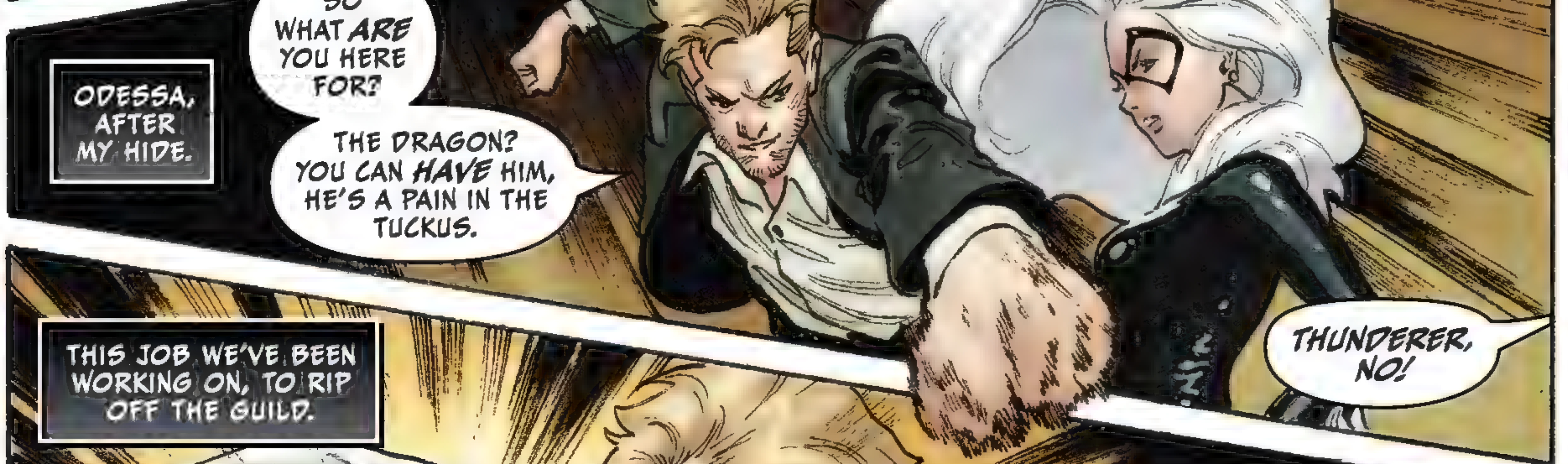
SO MANY
PLATES IN
THE AIR.

ARE
YOU TRYING
TO STEAL MY
RANDALL
GATE?!

IT
WEIGHS
LIKE A
HUNDRED
TONS!

WE ALREADY
DID THAT
GAG, PAL.

KEEP UP.

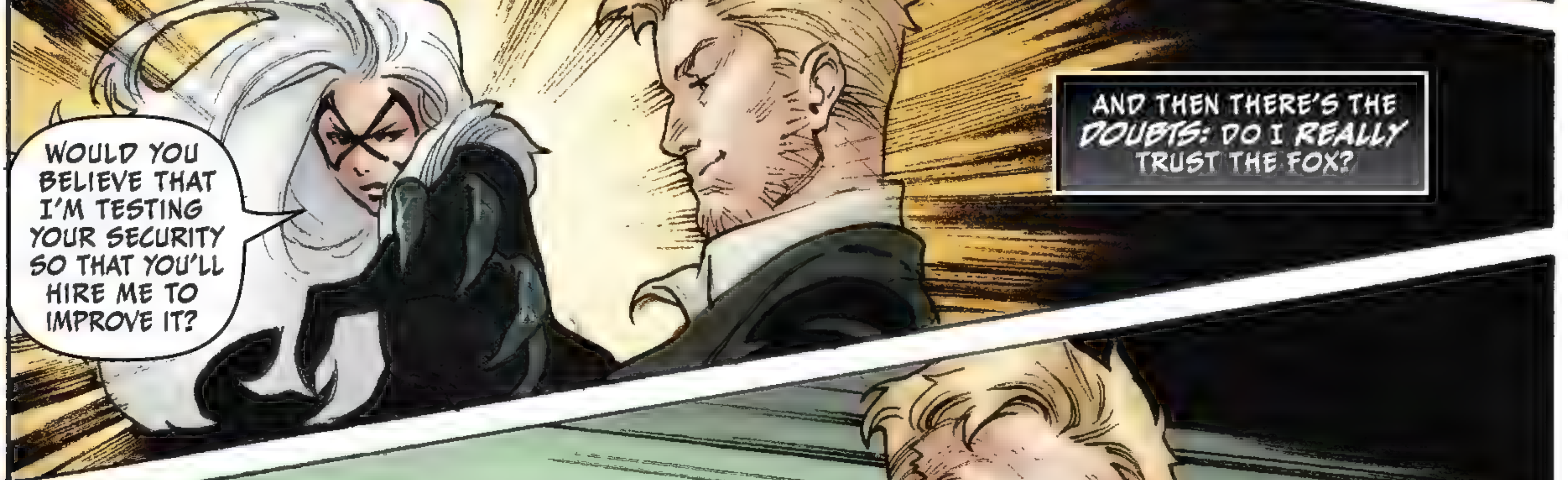


ODESSA,
AFTER
MY HIDE.

SO
WHAT ARE
YOU HERE
FOR?

THE DRAGON?
YOU CAN HAVE HIM,
HE'S A PAIN IN THE
TUCKUS.

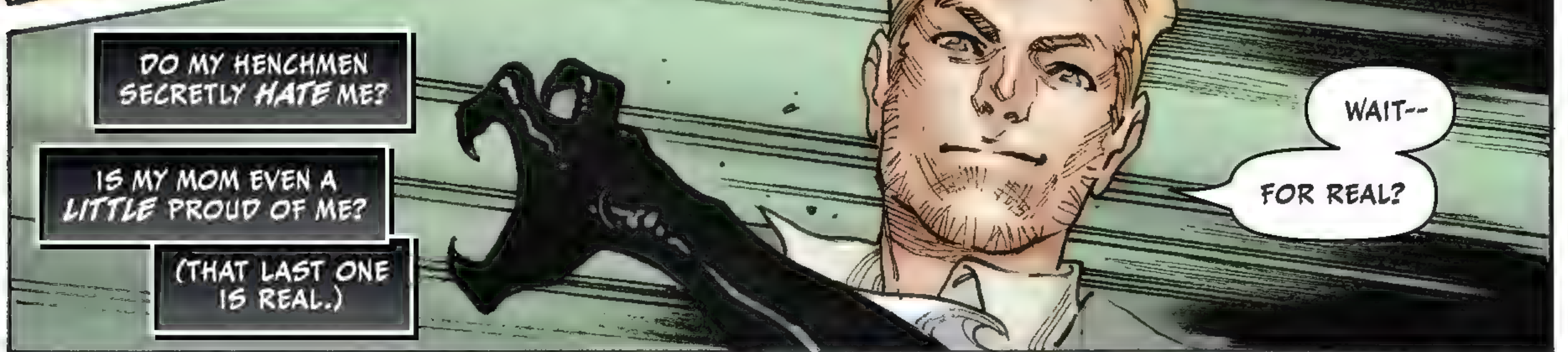
THUNDERER,
NO!



THIS JOB WE'VE BEEN
WORKING ON, TO RIP
OFF THE GUILD.

WOULD YOU
BELIEVE THAT
I'M TESTING
YOUR SECURITY
SO THAT YOU'LL
HIRE ME TO
IMPROVE IT?

AND THEN THERE'S THE
DOUBTS: DO I REALLY
TRUST THE FOX?



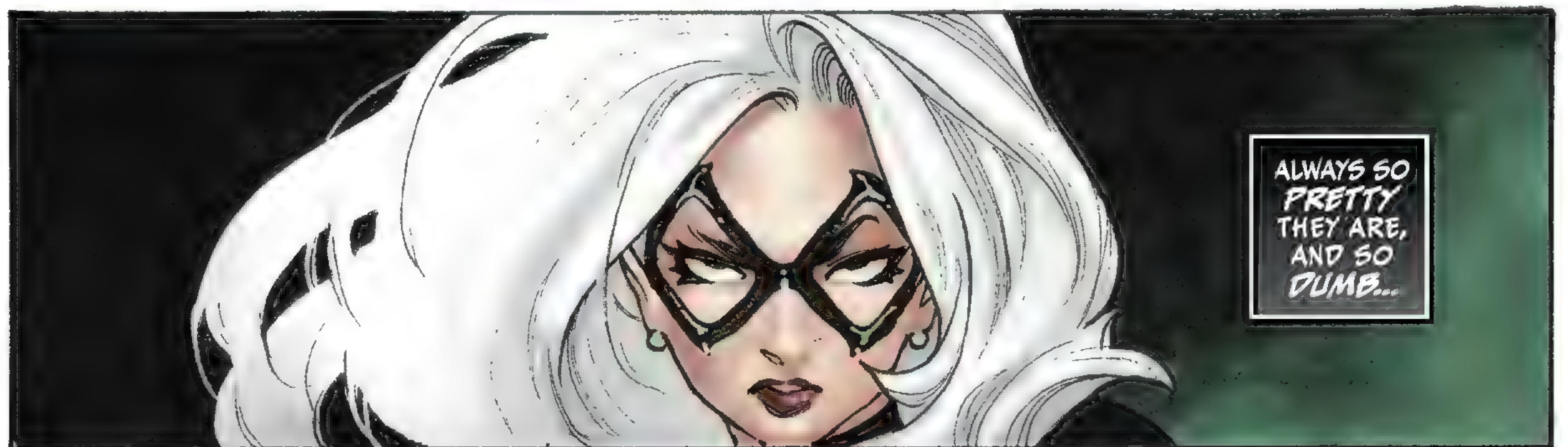
DO MY HENCHMEN
SECRETLY HATE ME?

IS MY MOM EVEN A
LITTLE PROUD OF ME?

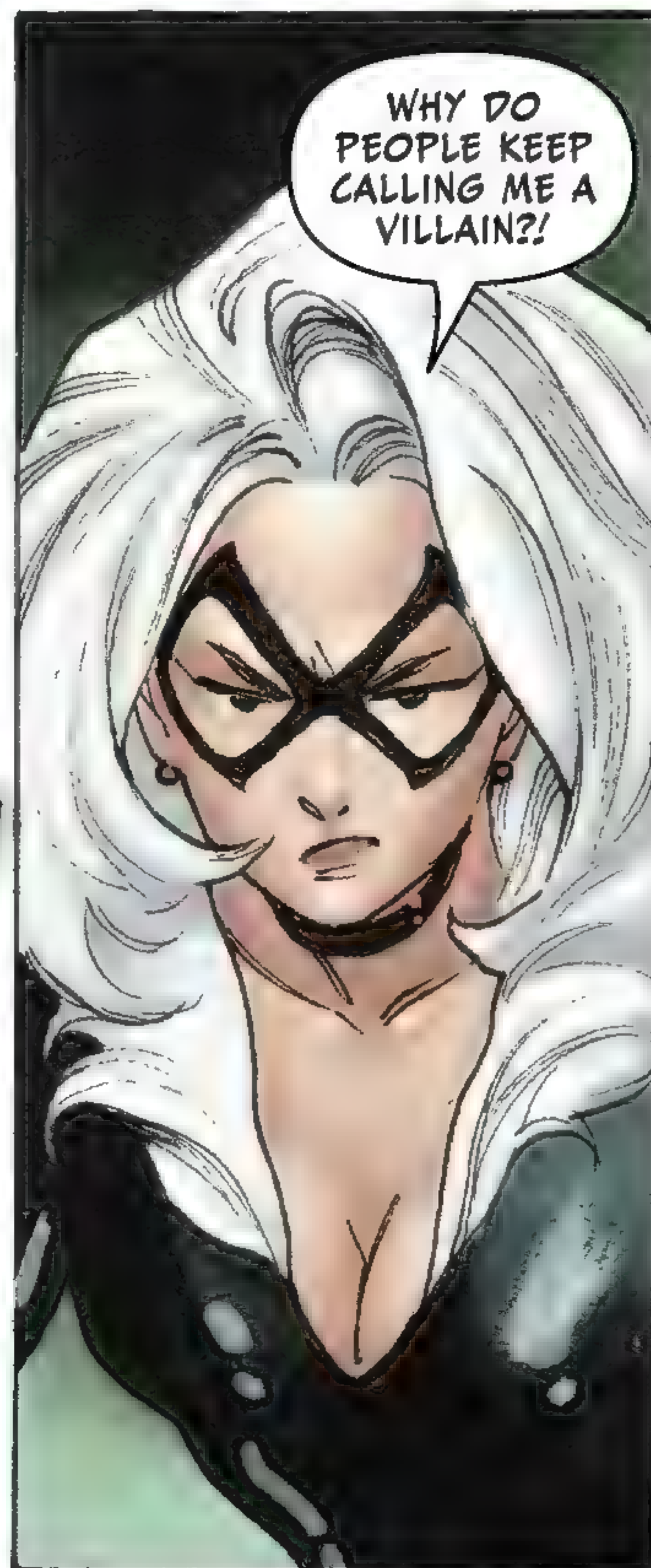
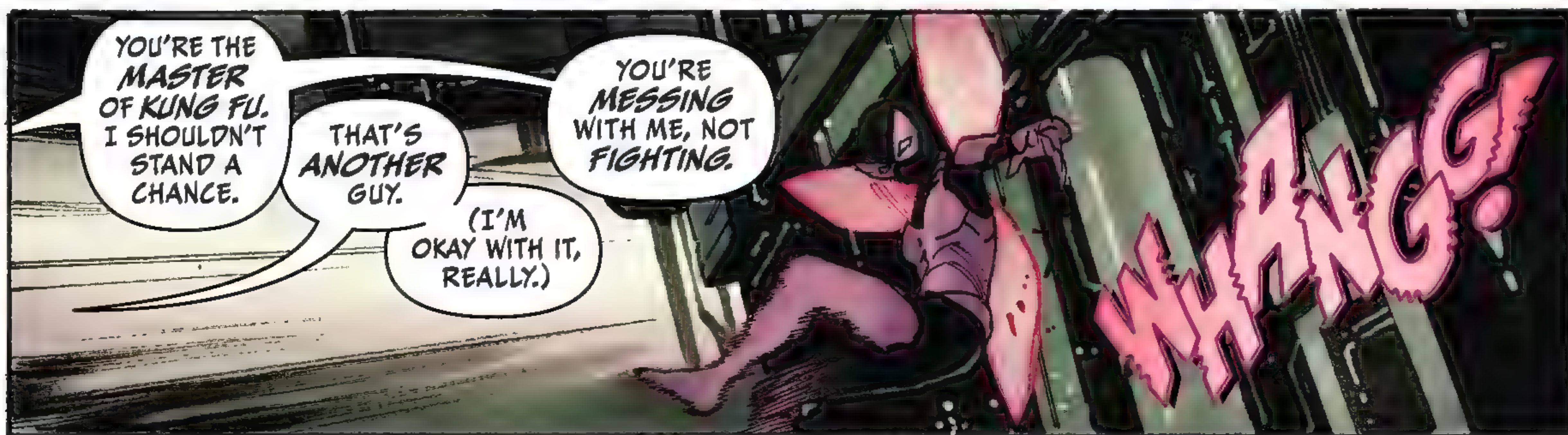
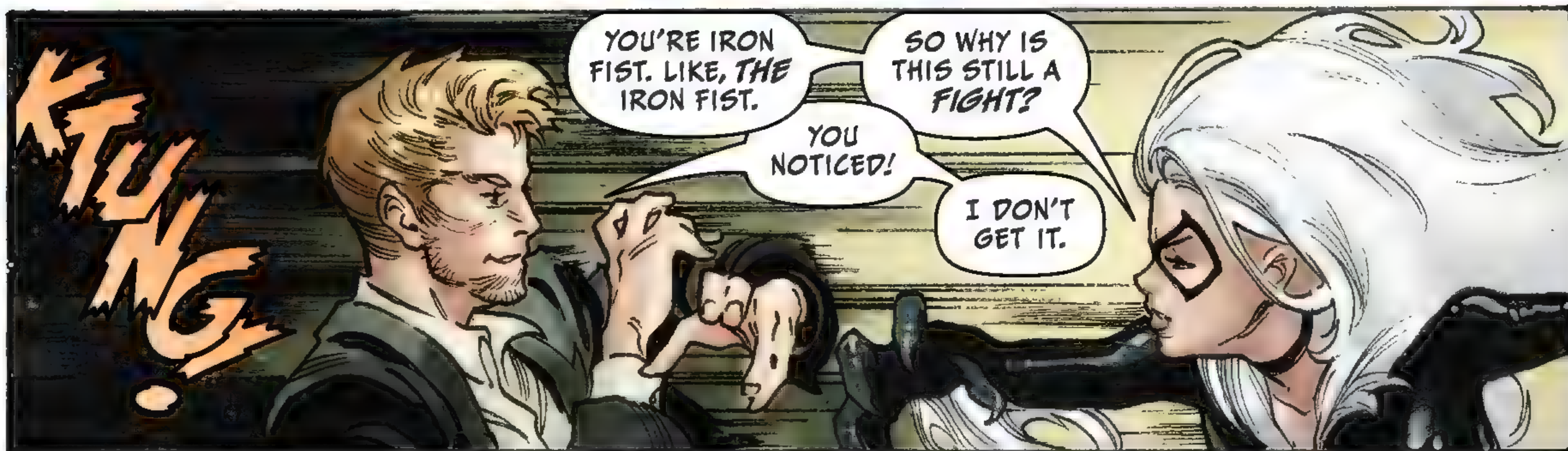
(THAT LAST ONE
IS REAL.)

WAIT--

FOR REAL?

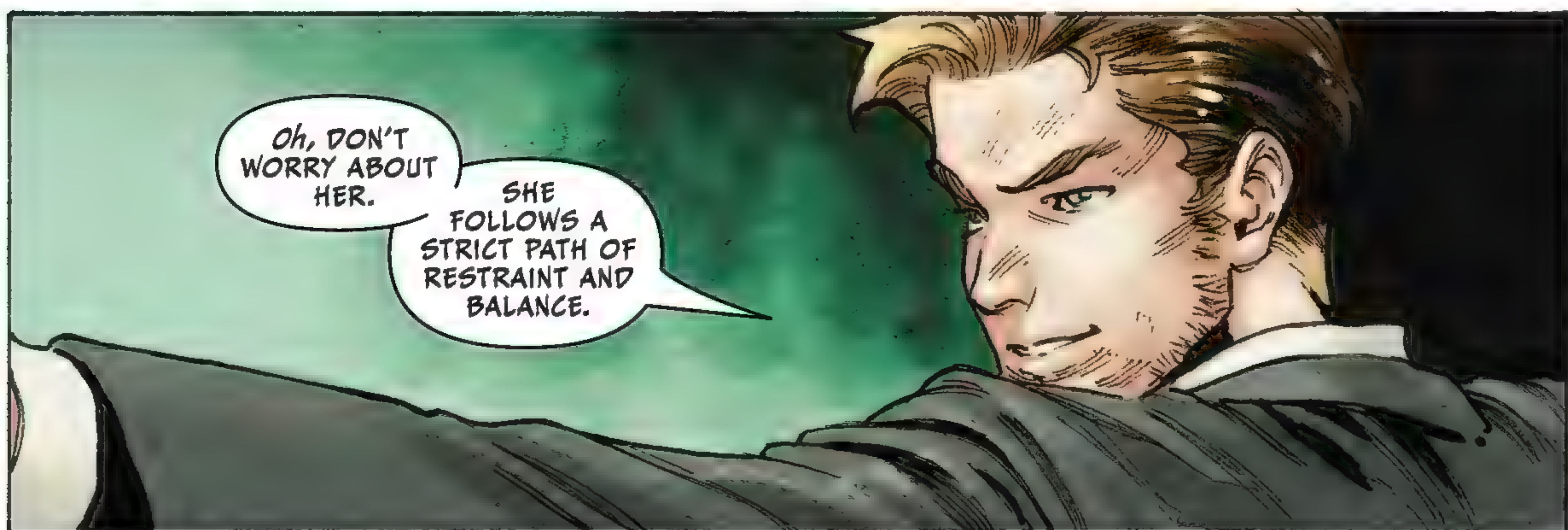
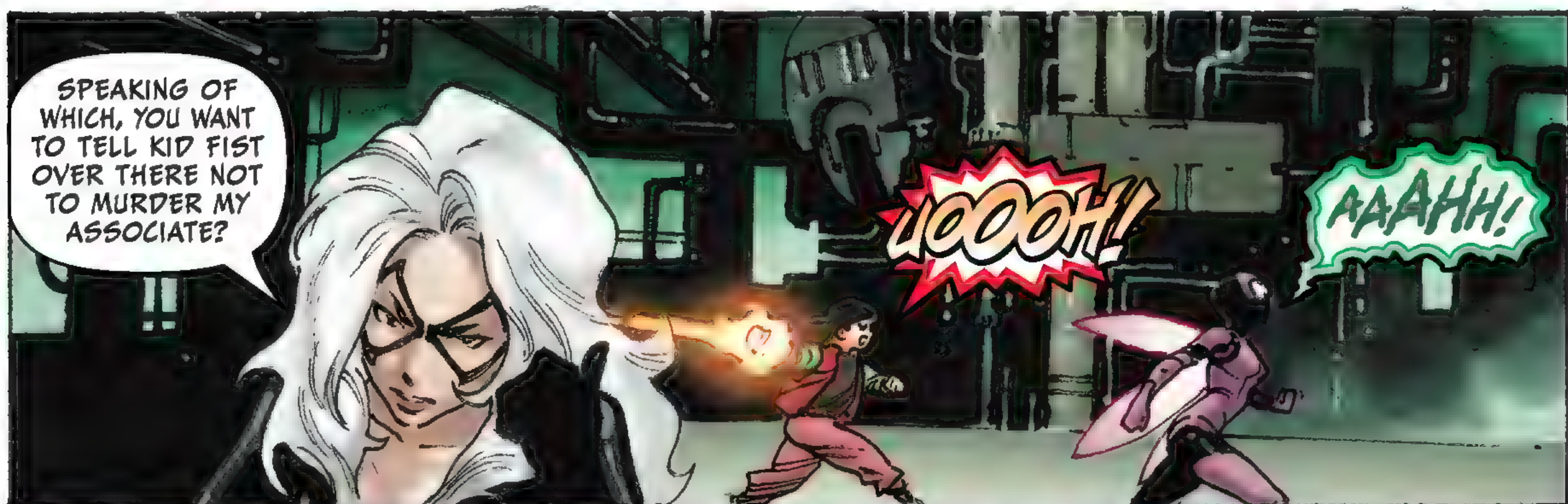


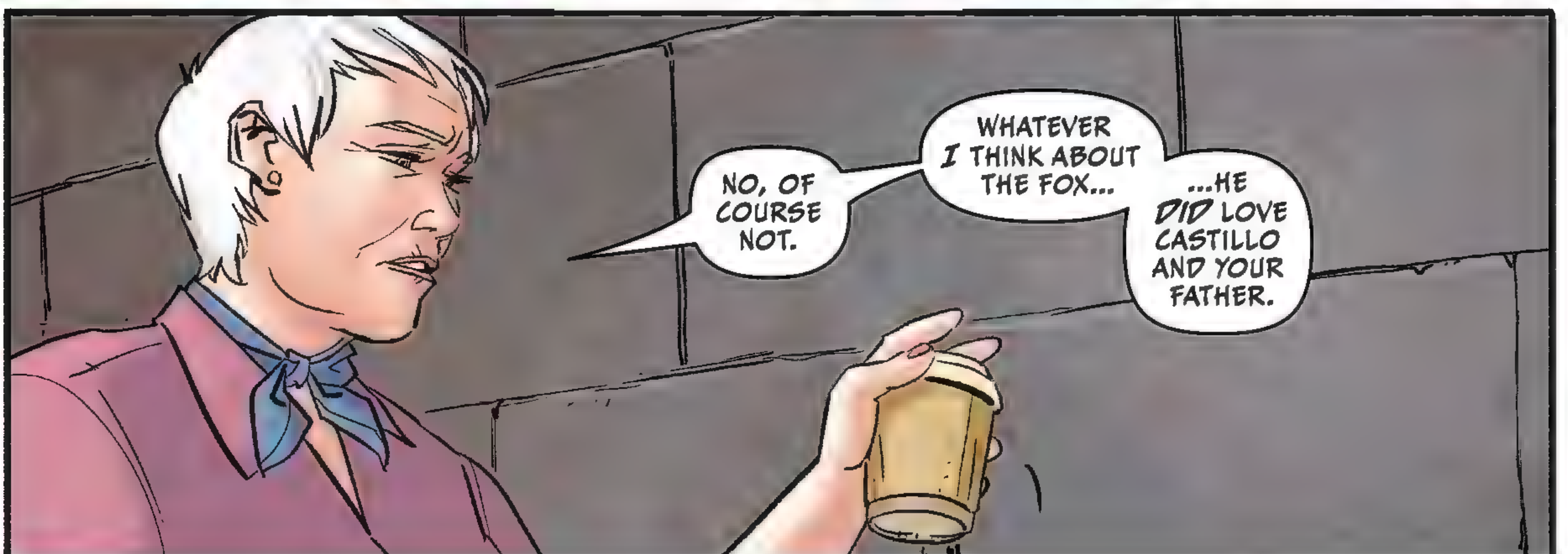
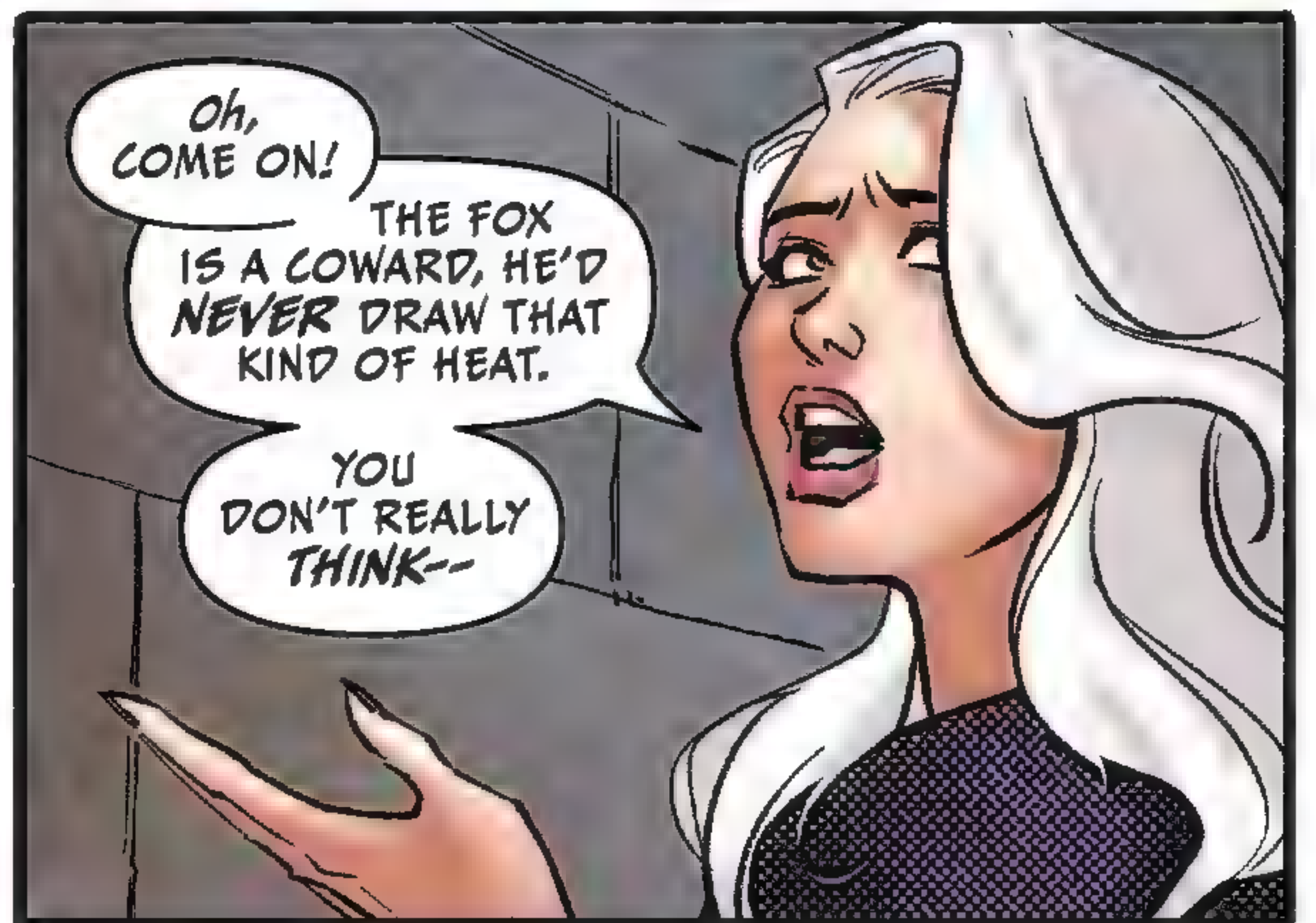
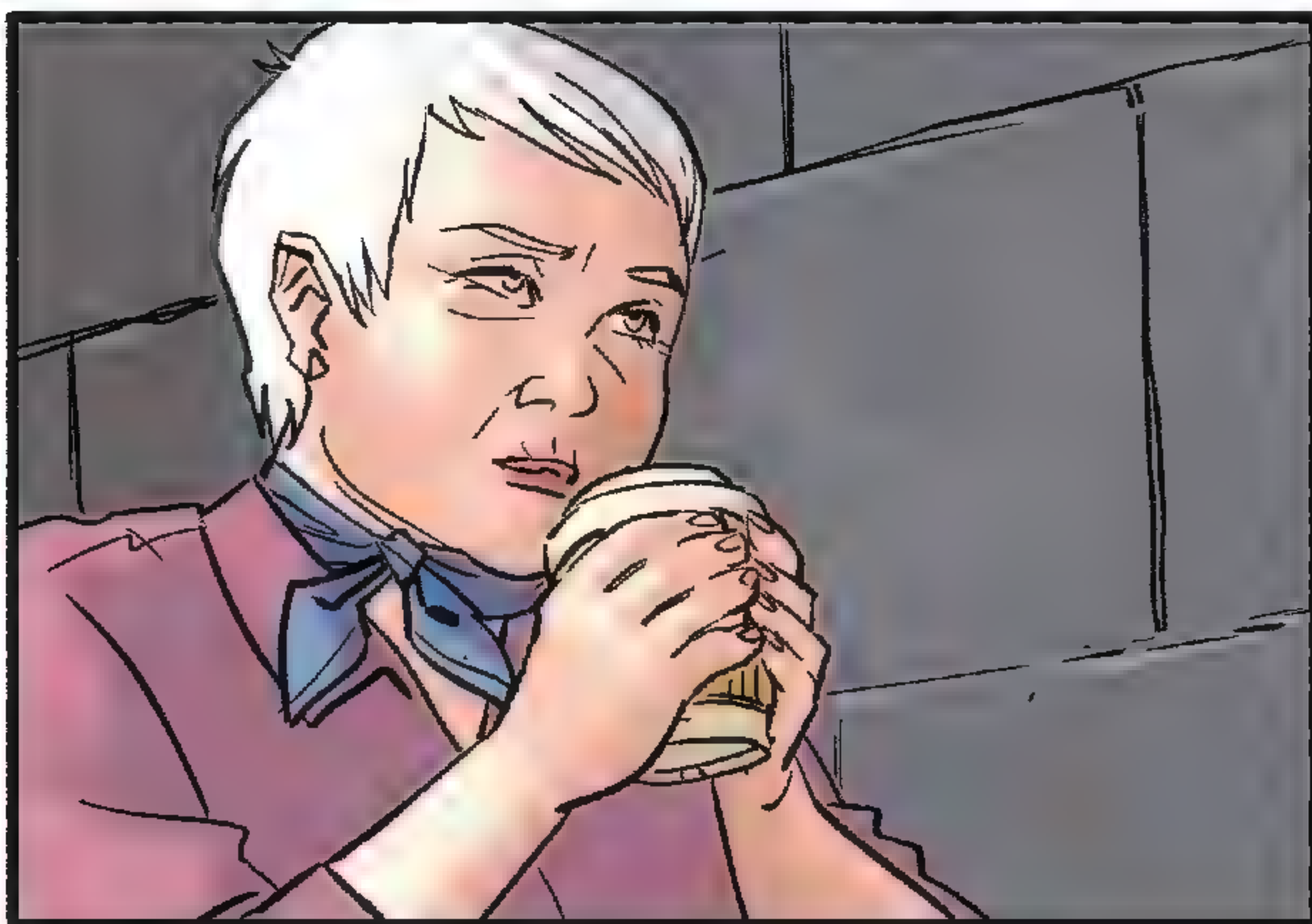
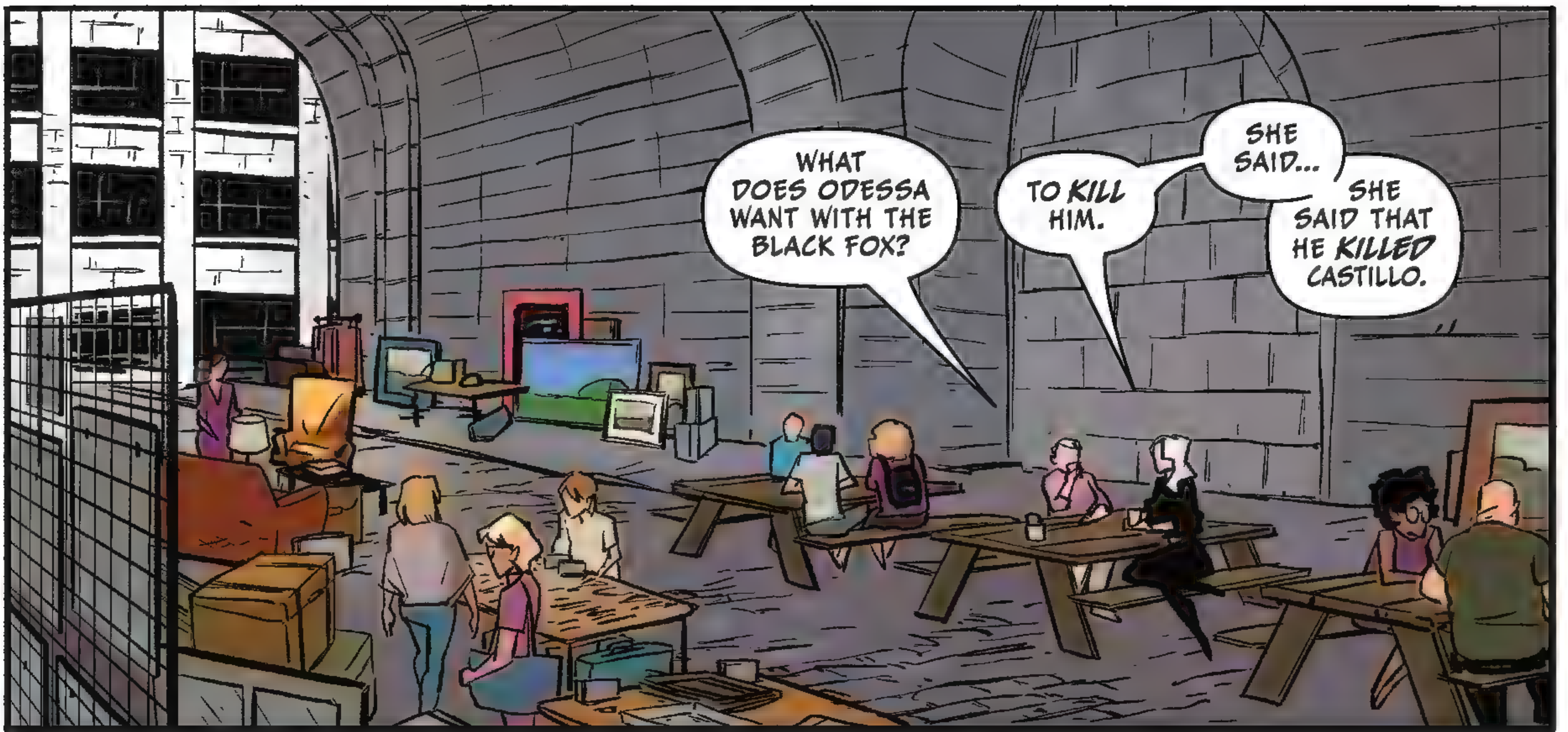
ALWAYS SO
PRETTY
THEY ARE,
AND SO
DUMB...

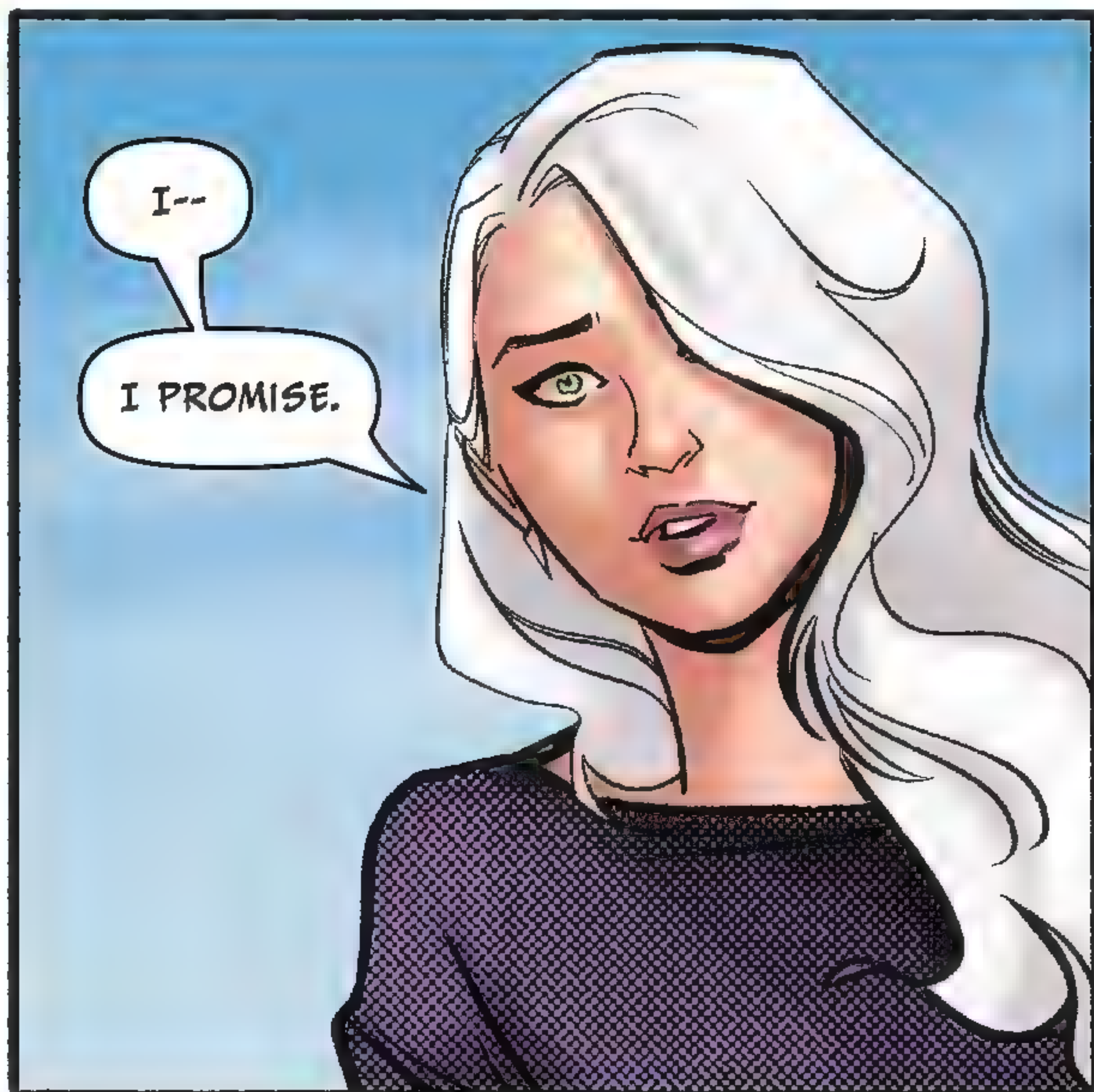
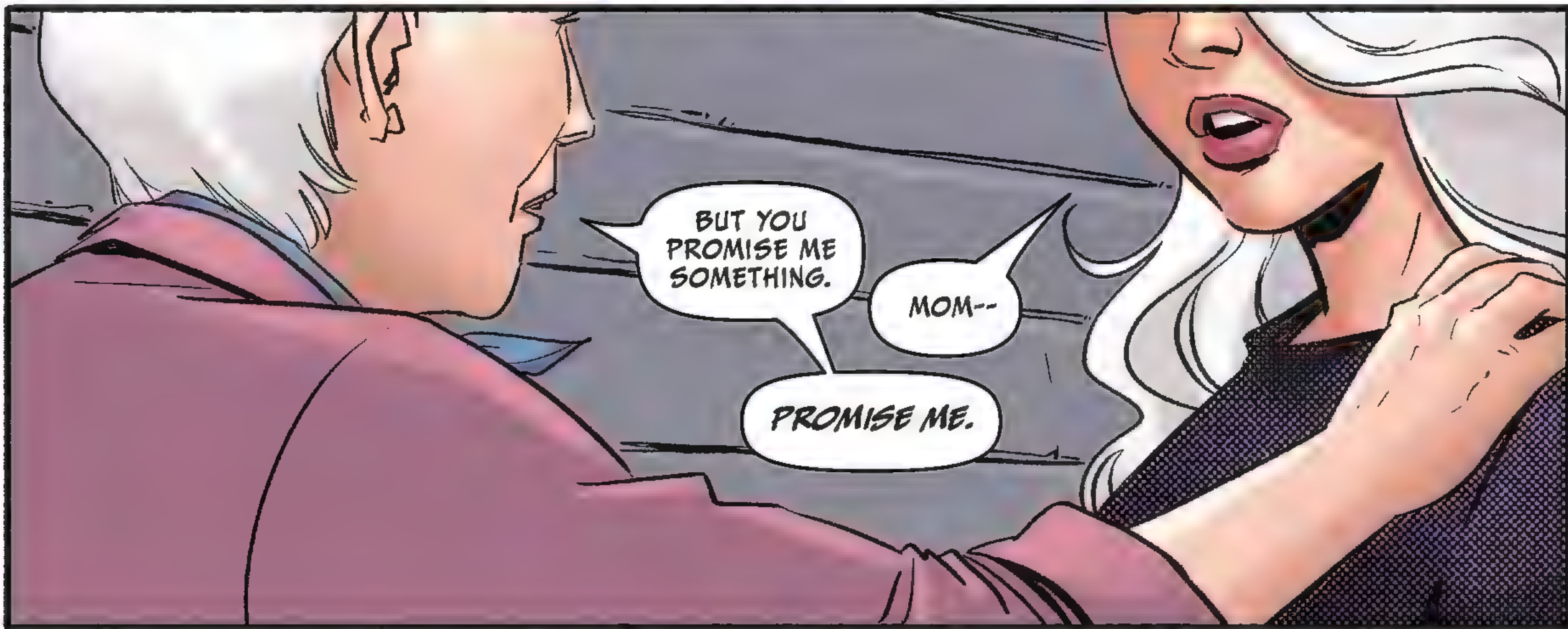
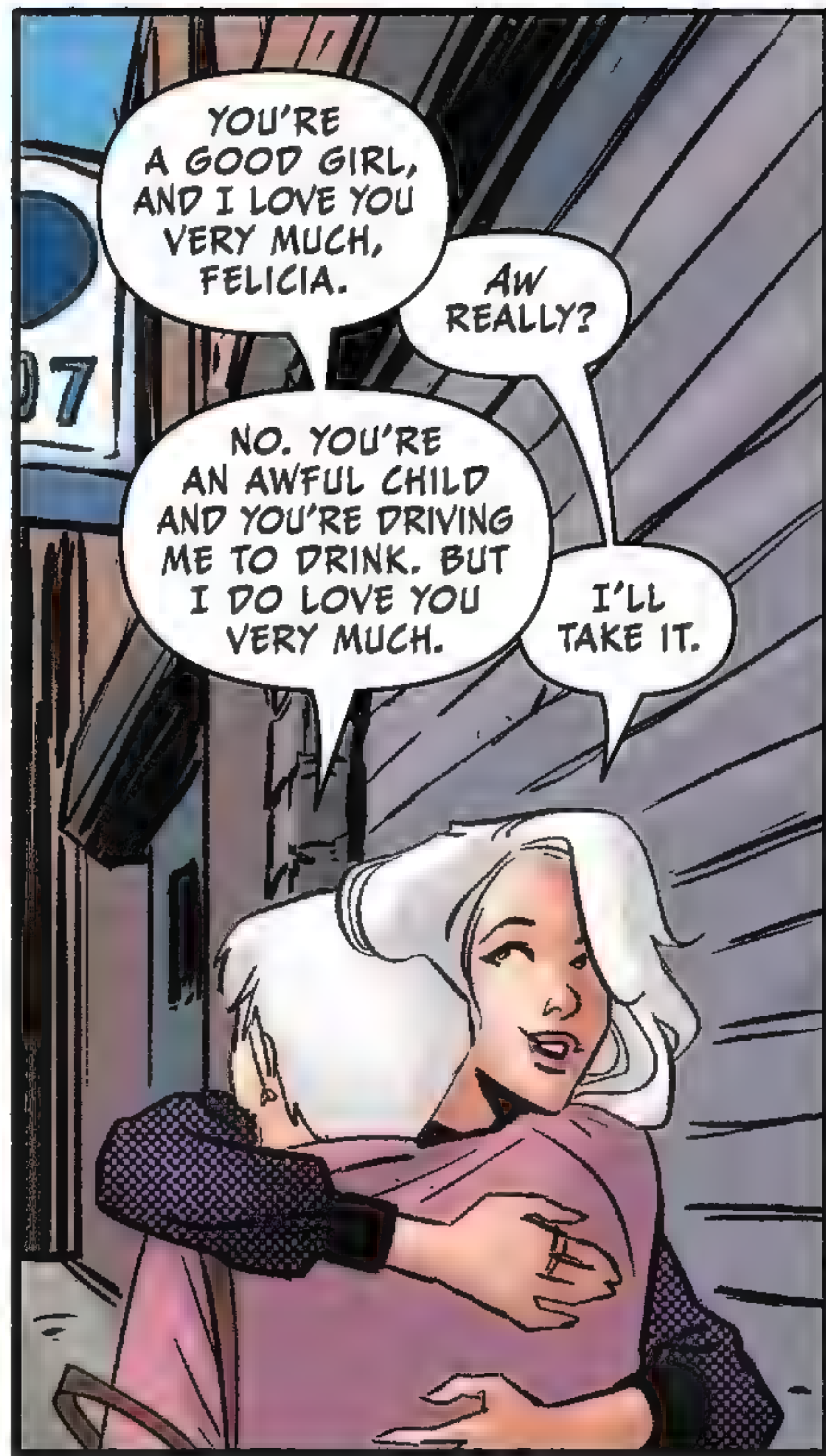


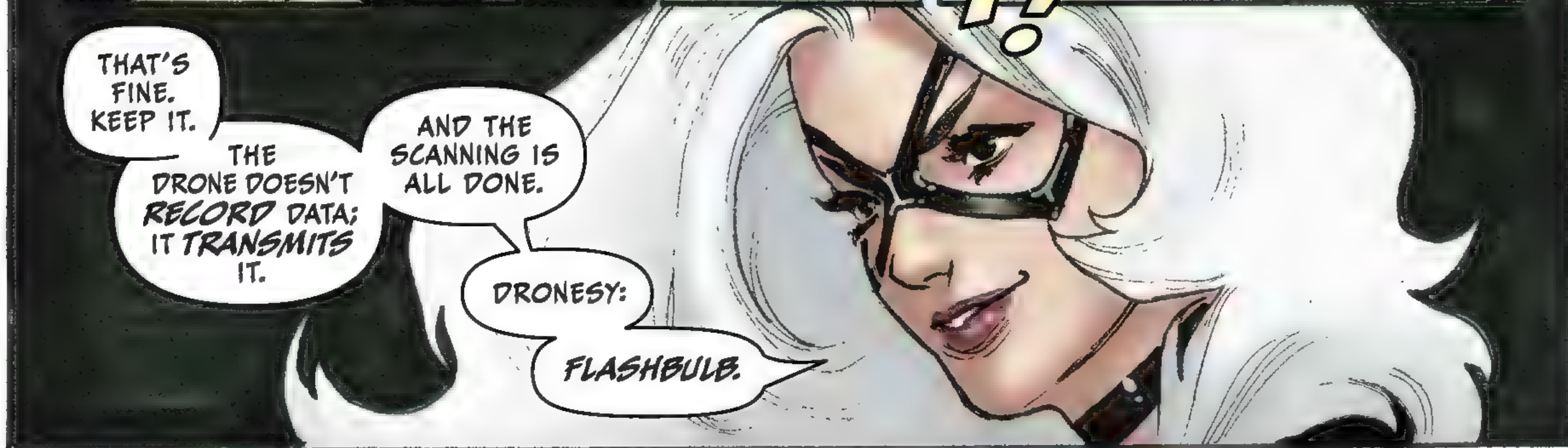


BUT A THIEF THING? IT'S A NICE CHANGE.











I LIED TO
MY MOM.

I CAN'T
PROMISE
THAT.



I KNOW
WHAT THIS
LIFE IS,
WHAT CAN
HAPPEN.

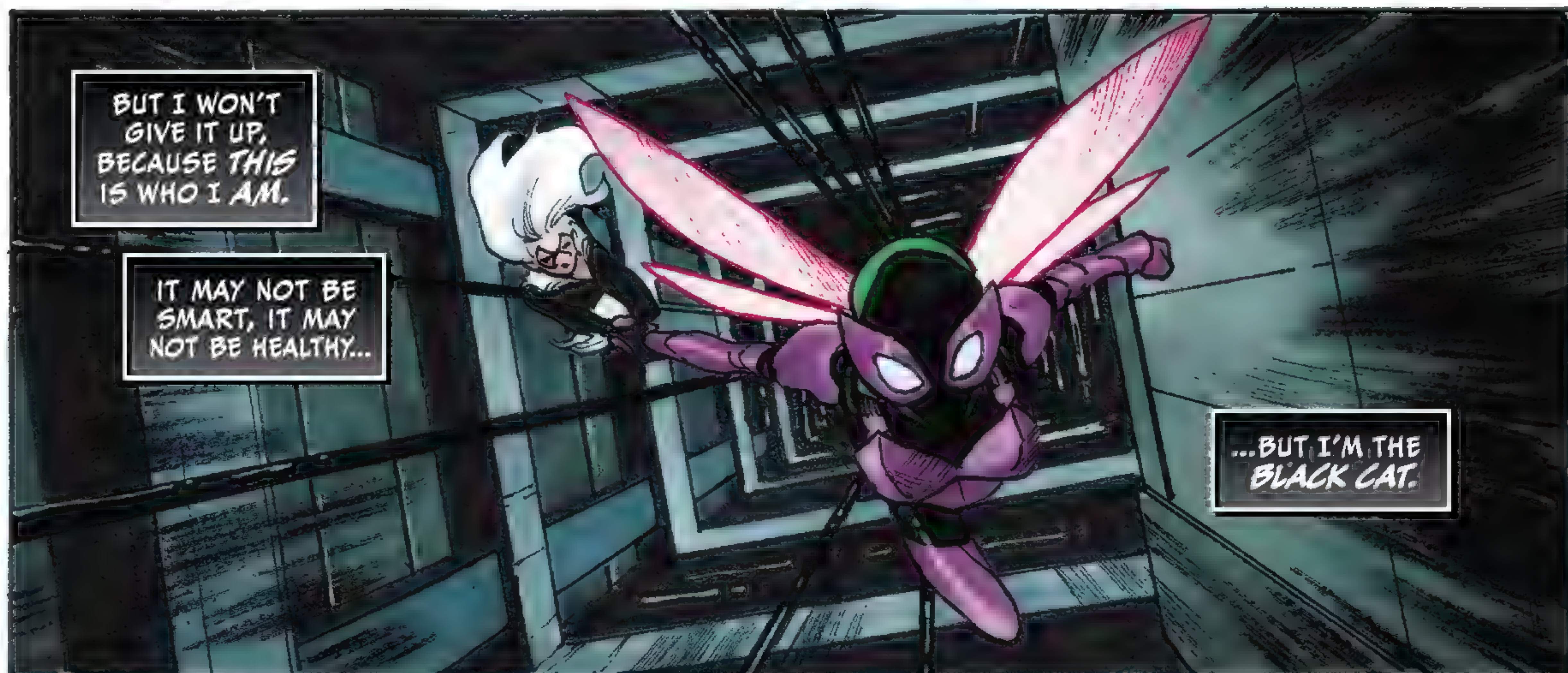


AND I KNOW THAT ONE DAY,
ONE JOB, MAYBE I WON'T BE
QUITE *CLEVER* ENOUGH, WON'T
BE QUITE *STRONG* ENOUGH.



THAT'S WHY YOU
WANTED TO KNOW
IF MY LENSES WERE
FLASHPROOF?!

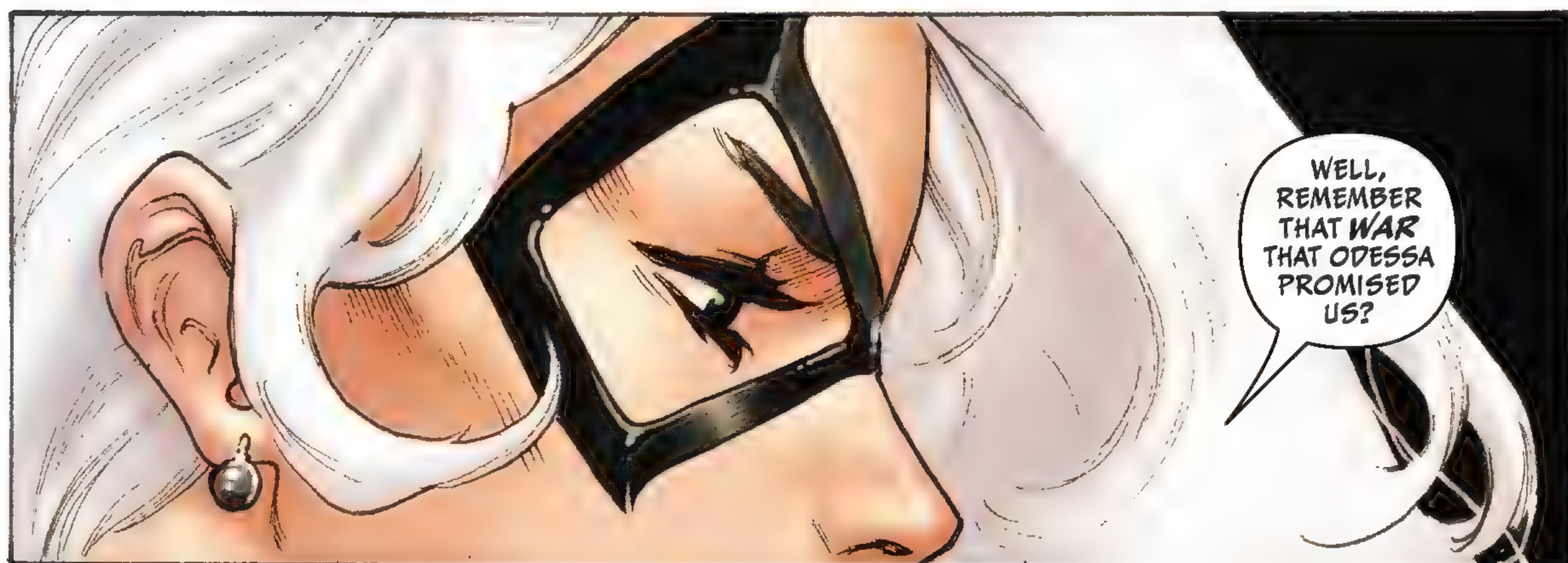
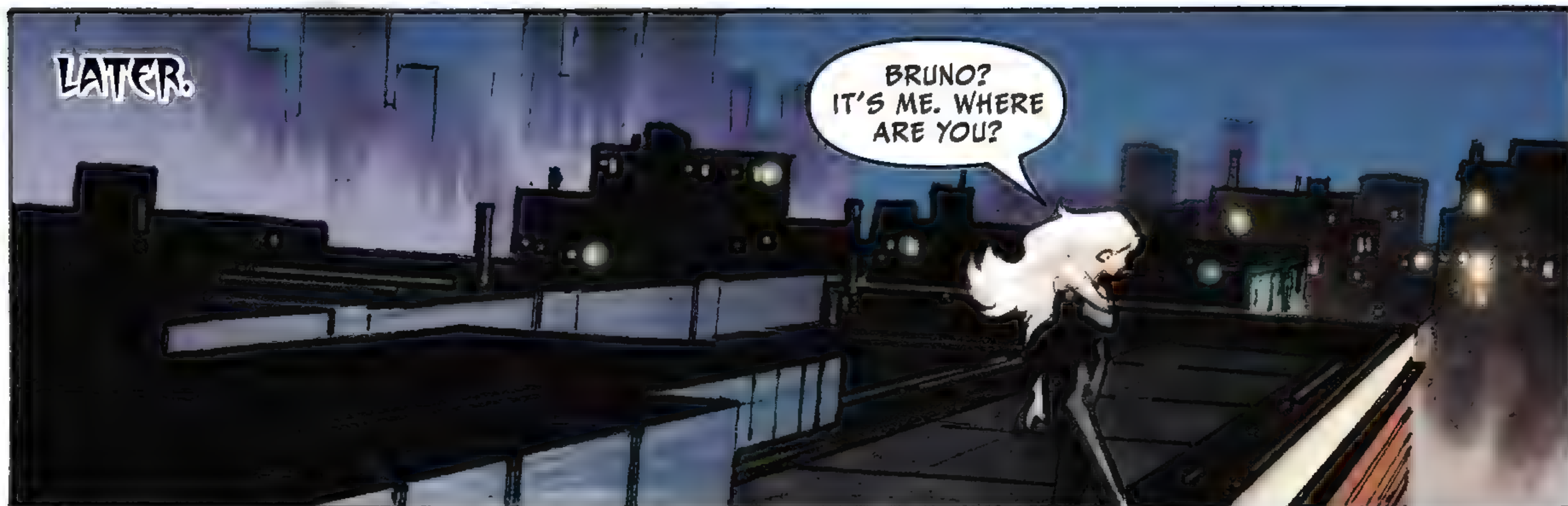
COVERING
THE BASES,
BABE.



BUT I WON'T
GIVE IT UP,
BECAUSE *THIS*
IS WHO I AM.

IT MAY NOT BE
SMART, IT MAY
NOT BE HEALTHY...

...BUT I'M THE
BLACK CAT.



THE HIDEOUT

I THINK IT'S
SAFE TO SAY IT'S
STARTED.

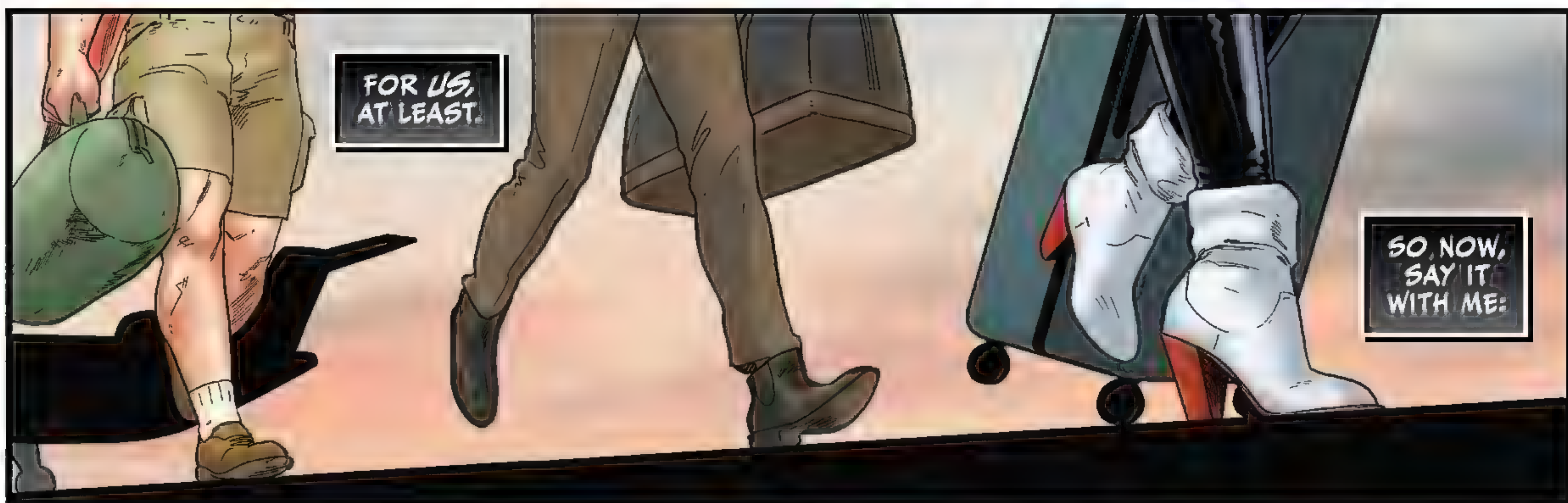






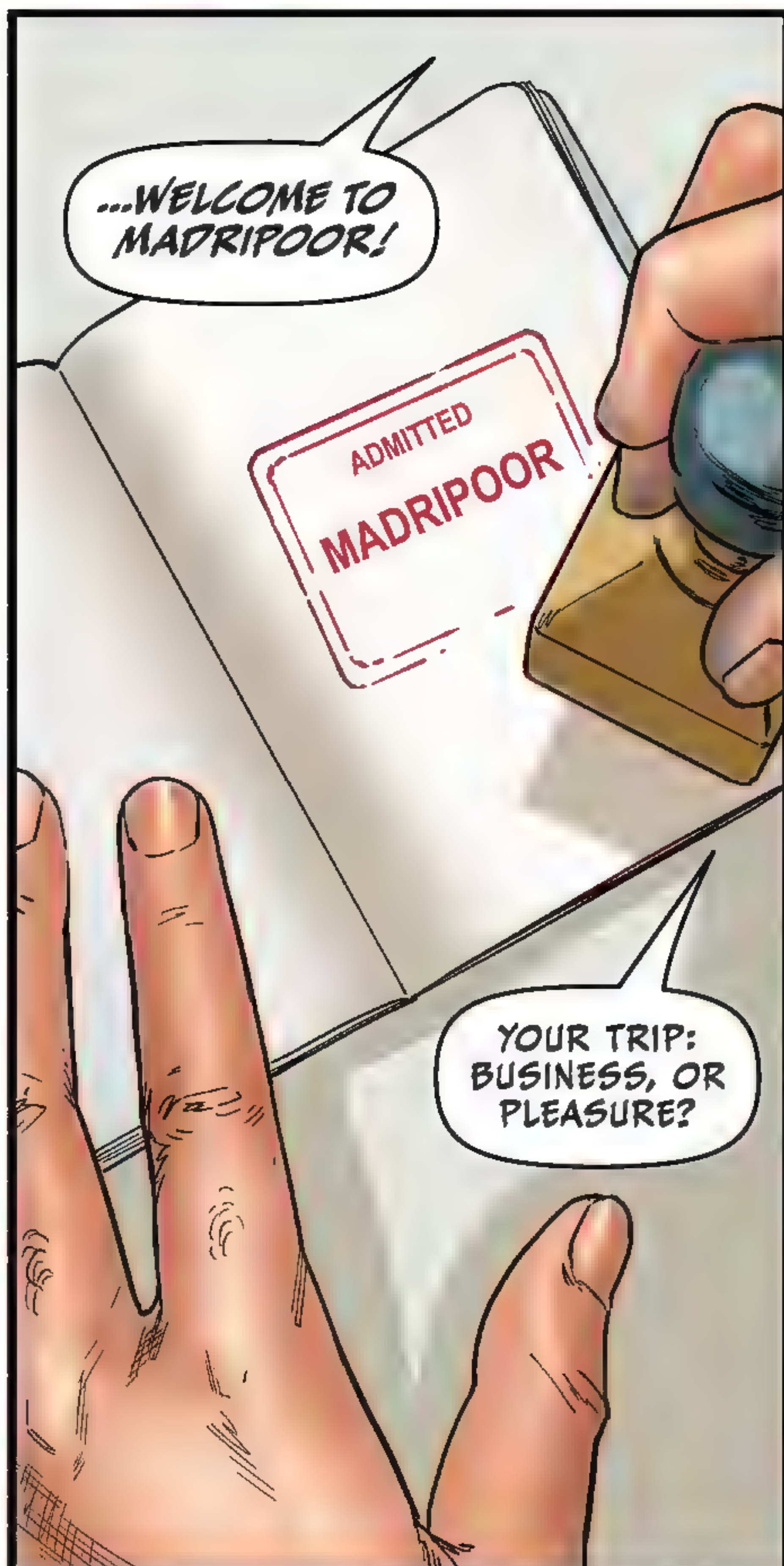
THE HEAT RISING OFF
THE TARMAC IS LIKE
A LIVING THING.

BUT HOT AS IT
MIGHT BE, RIGHT
NOW, NEW YORK
IS EVEN HOTTER.



FOR US,
AT LEAST.

SO NOW,
SAY IT
WITH ME:



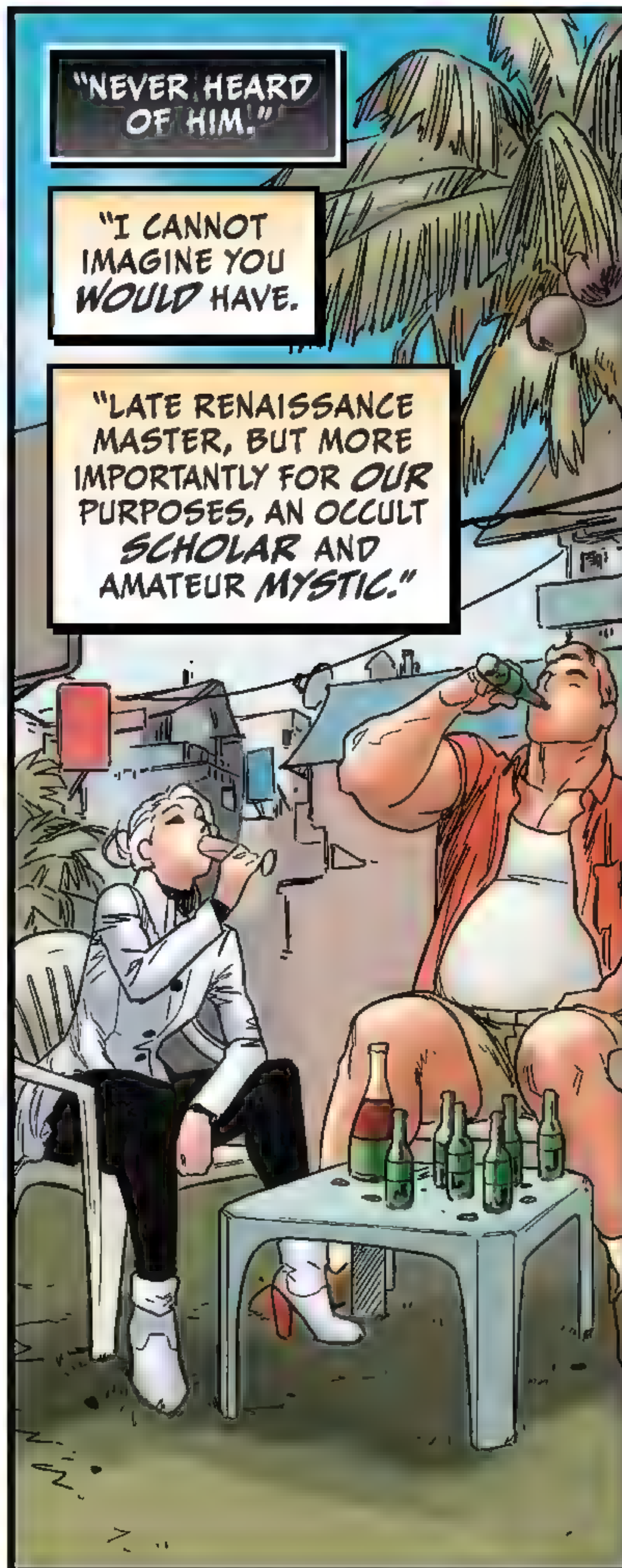
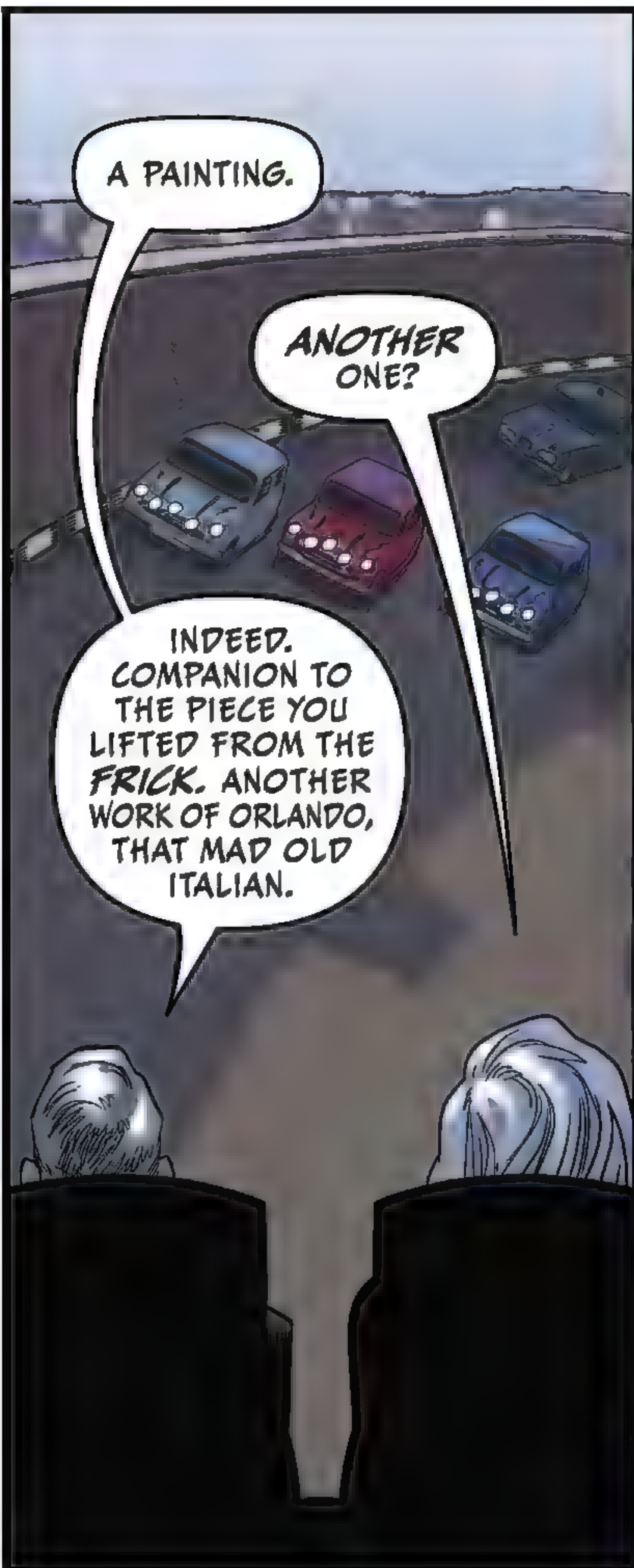
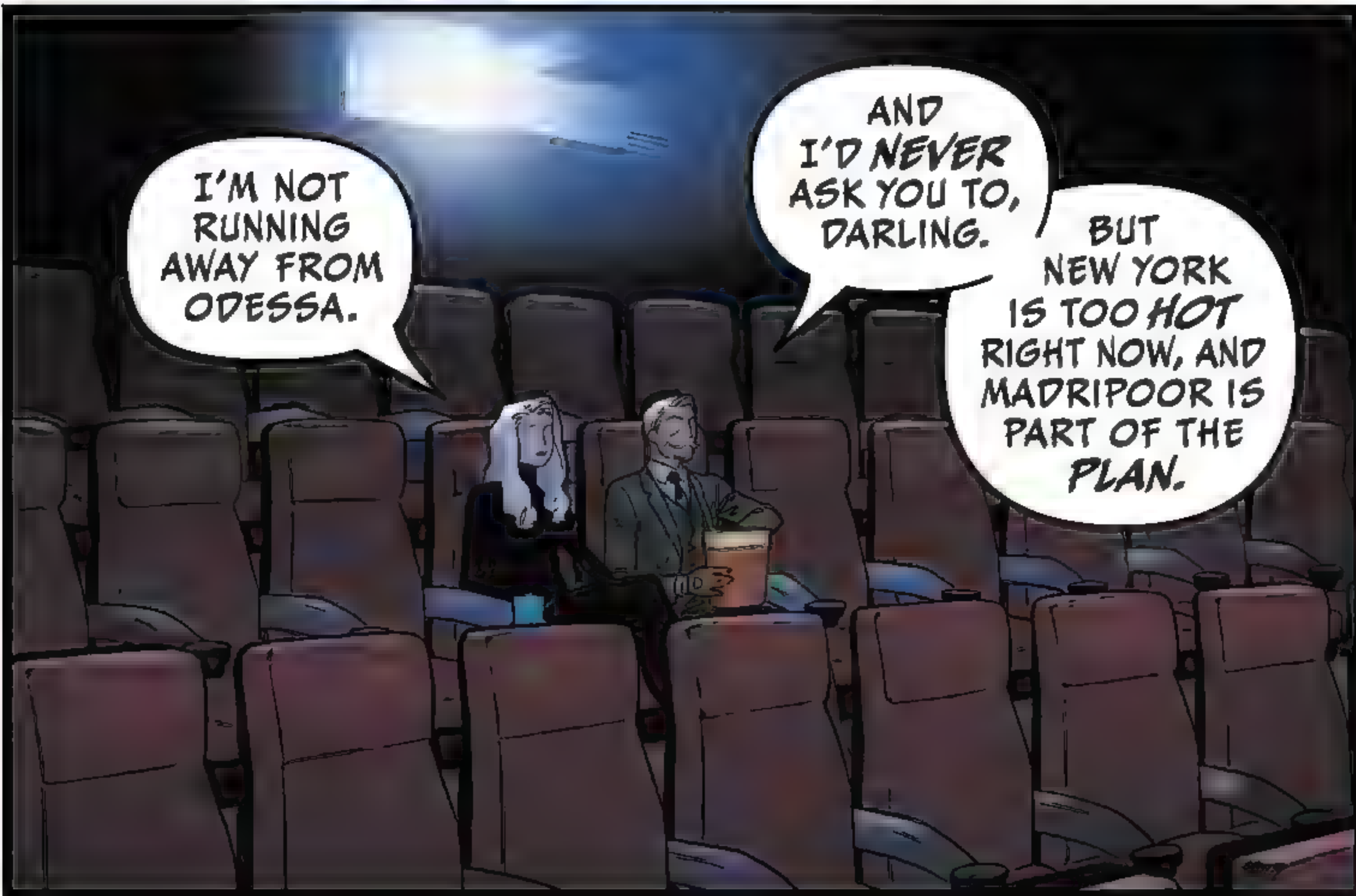
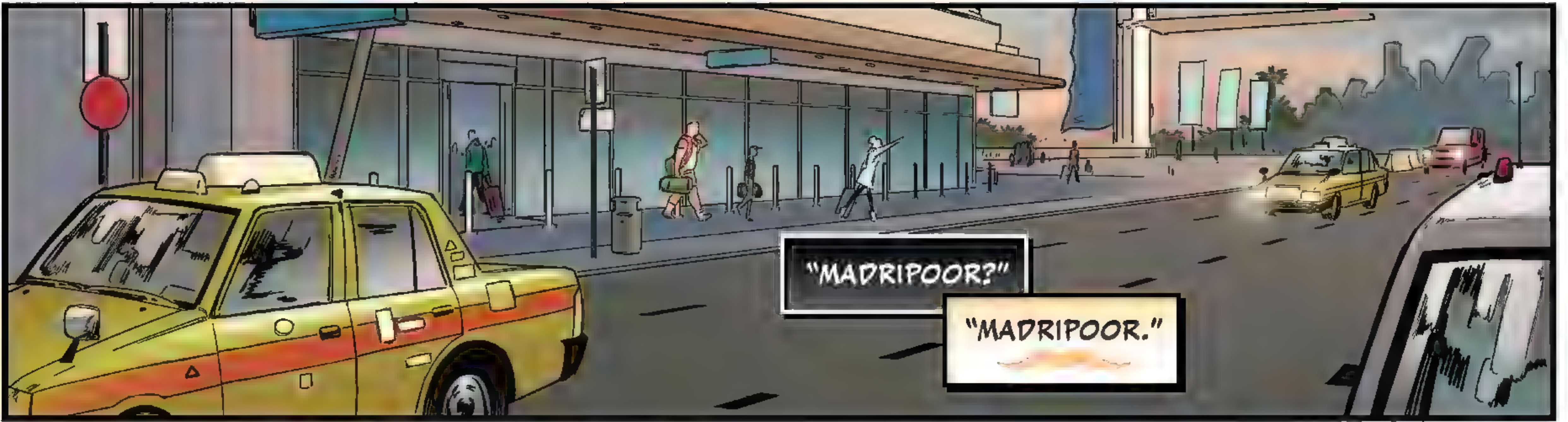
...WELCOME TO
MADRIPOOR!

ADMITTED
MADRIPOOR

YOUR TRIP:
BUSINESS, OR
PLEASURE?



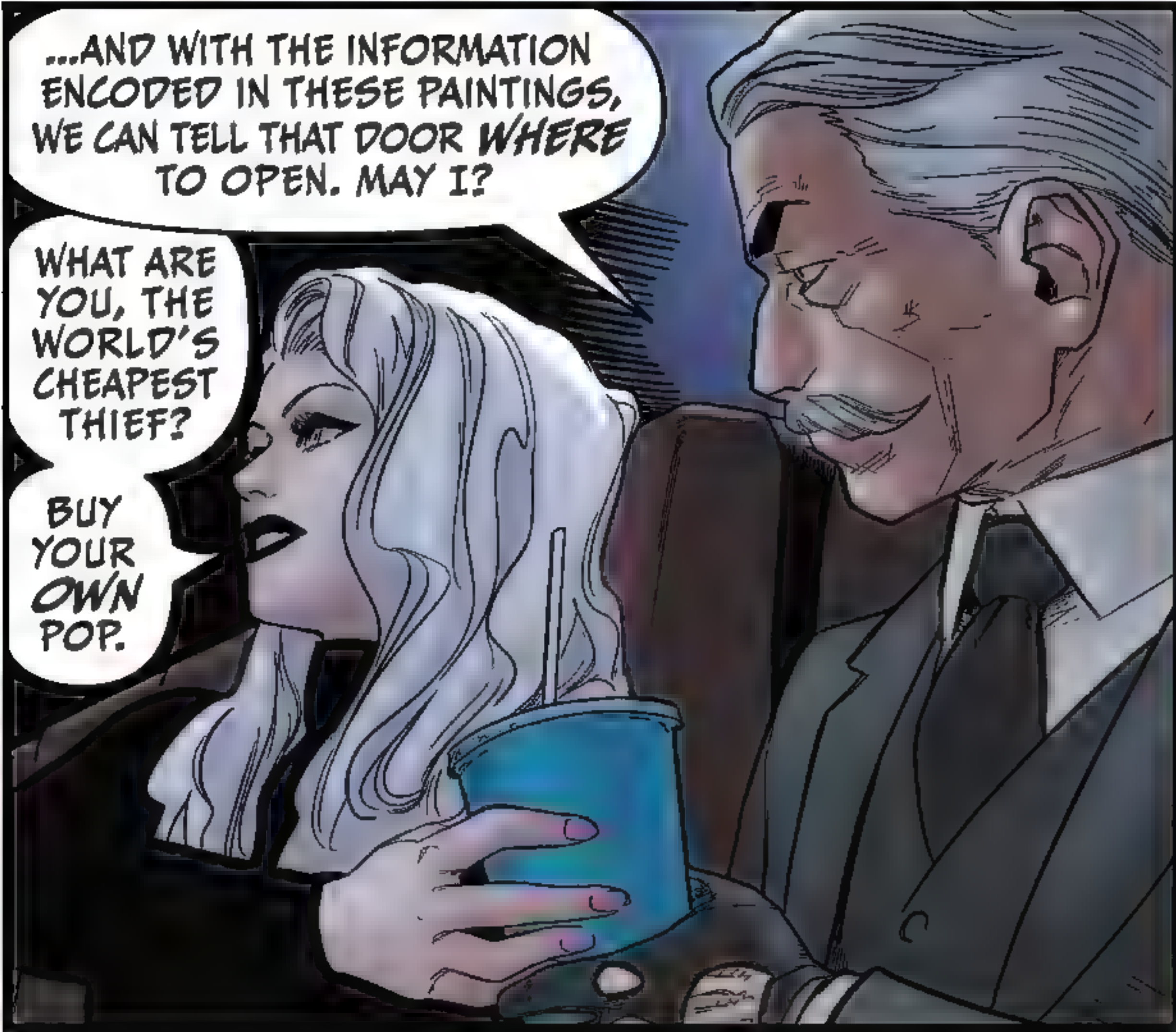
SAME
THING,
BABY.





"LET ME GUESS. HE HID THAT INFORMATION IN HIS **PAINTINGS**."

"PRECISELY. WE HAVE A **DOOR** IN THE **RANDALL DEVICE**..."



...AND WITH THE INFORMATION ENCODED IN THESE PAINTINGS, WE CAN TELL THAT **DOOR** *WHERE* TO OPEN. MAY I?

WHAT ARE YOU, THE WORLD'S CHEAPEST THIEF?

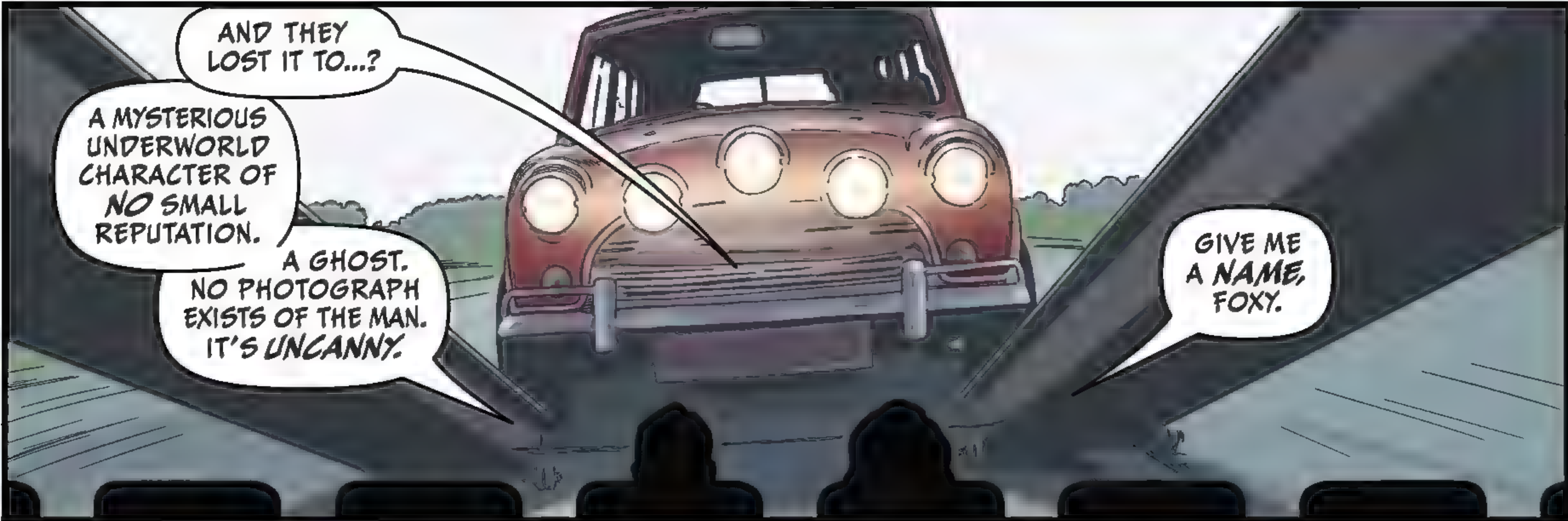
BUY YOUR OWN POP.



"SO THE **PAINTING'S** IN **MADRIPOOR**?"

"I BELIEVE SO."

"ITS **LAST KNOWN** OWNER LOST IT IN A GAME OF **PAI GOW** IN **LOWTOWN** A **DECADE** AGO."



AND THEY LOST IT TO...?

A MYSTERIOUS UNDERWORLD CHARACTER OF **NO SMALL** REPUTATION.

A GHOST. NO PHOTOGRAPH EXISTS OF THE MAN. IT'S **UNCANNY**.

GIVE ME A NAME, **FOXY**.



"**PATCH**."

"MR. **PATCH**."



THEN ALL I NEED TO DO IS TRACK THIS MR. **PATCH** DOWN AND RIP HIM OFF.

DO YOU THINK IT WILL BE THAT SIMPLE?

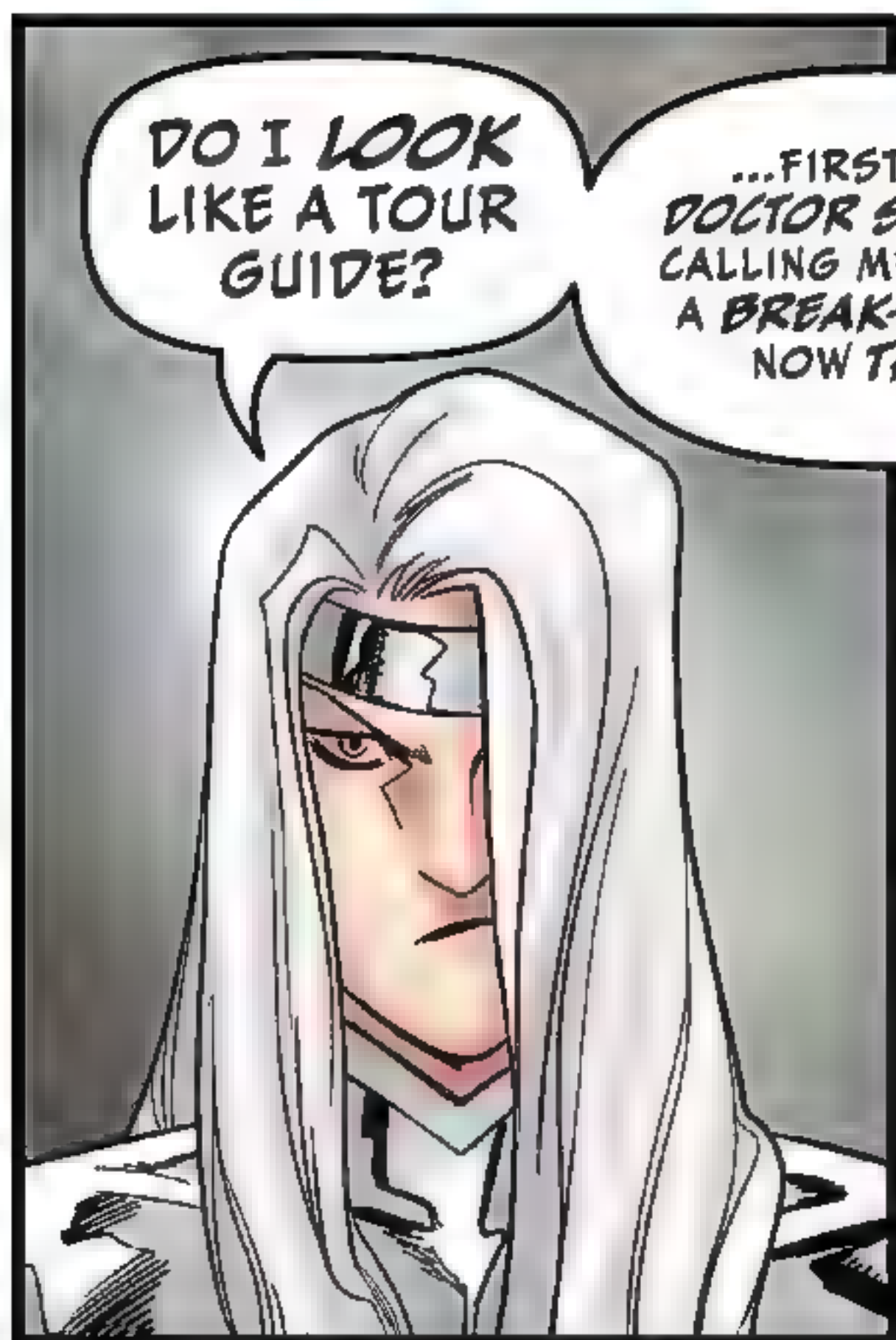
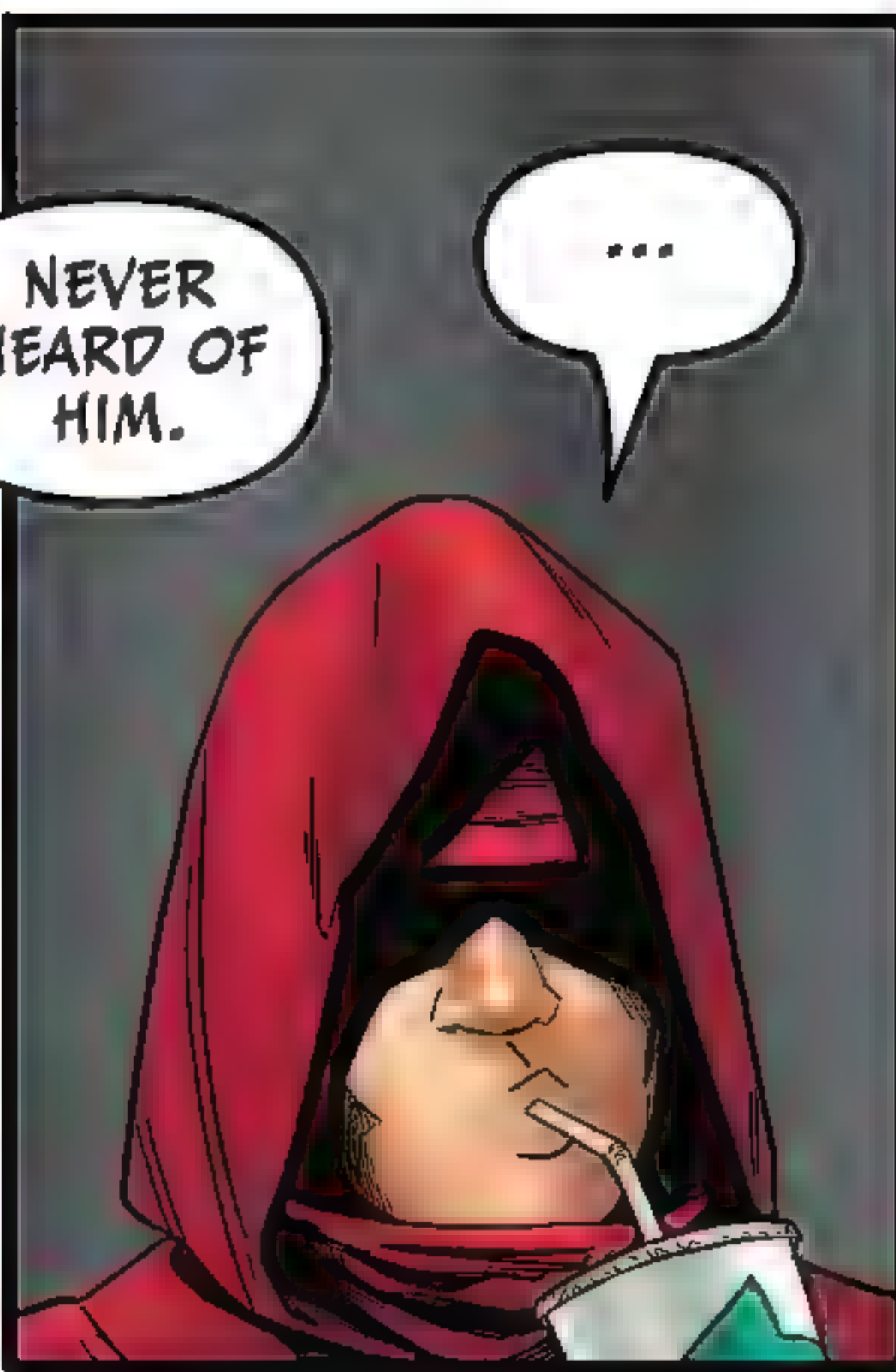
NO **PROBLEM**...



PATCH?

NEVER HEARD OF HIM.

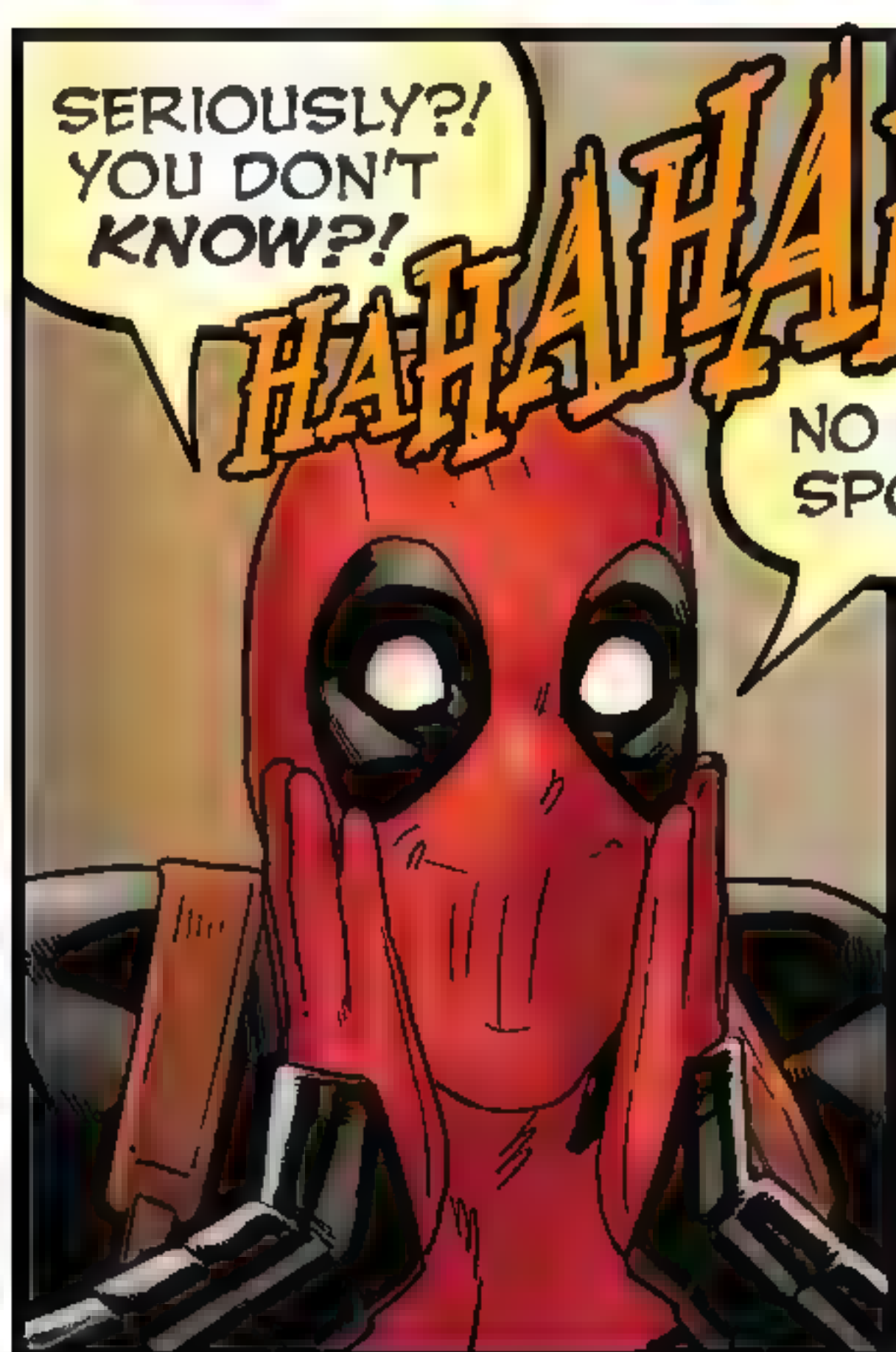
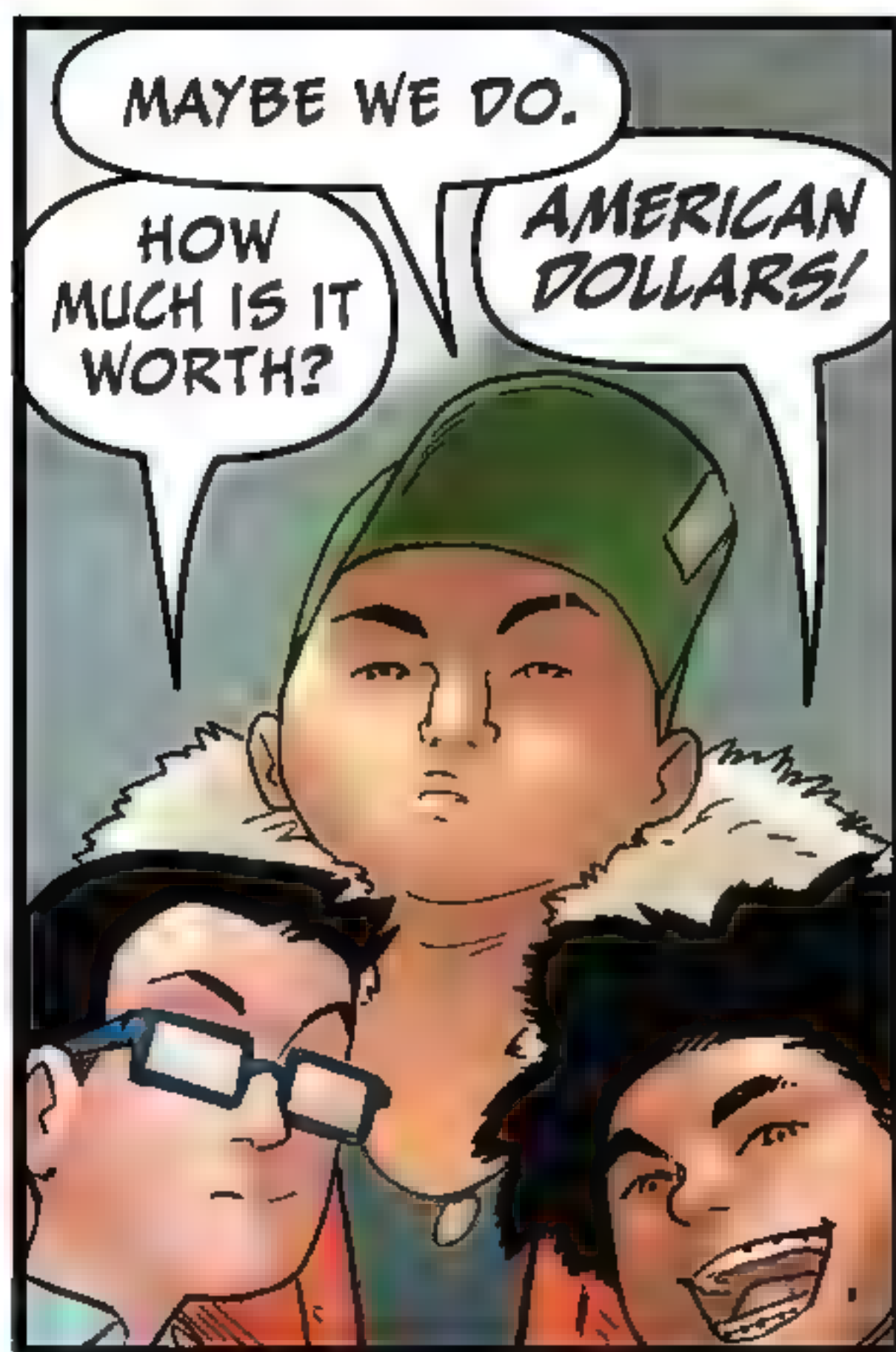
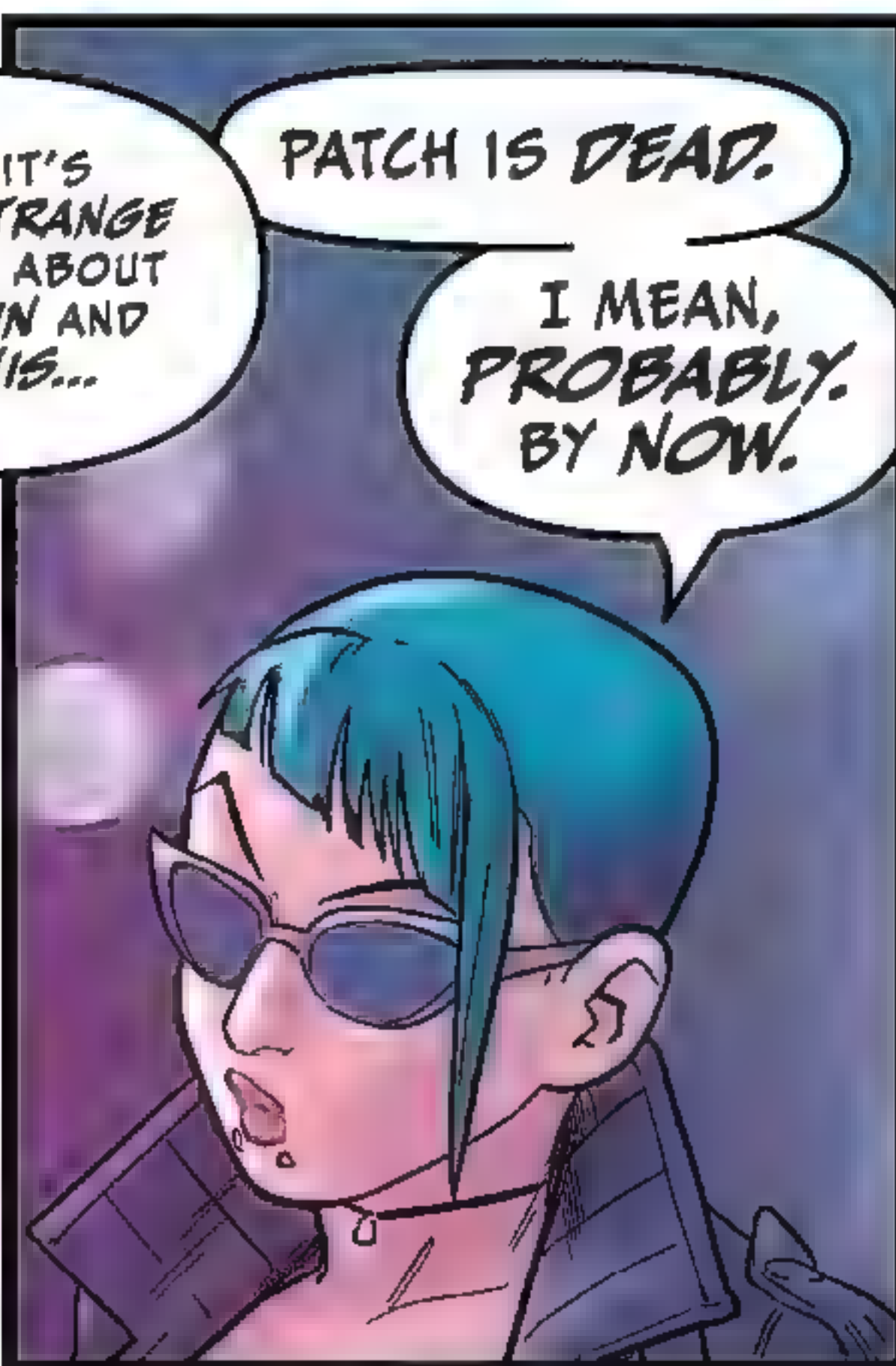
...

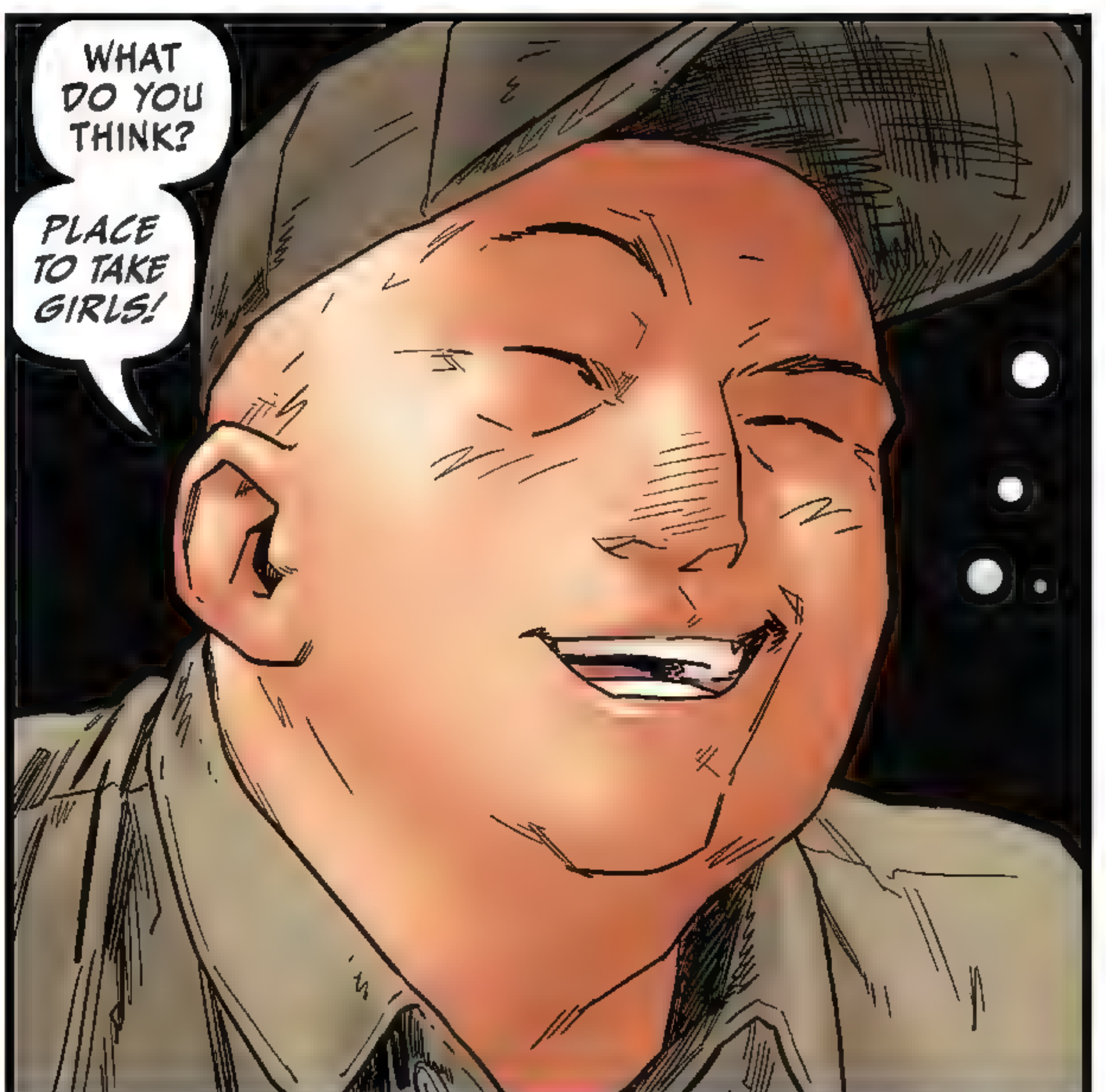
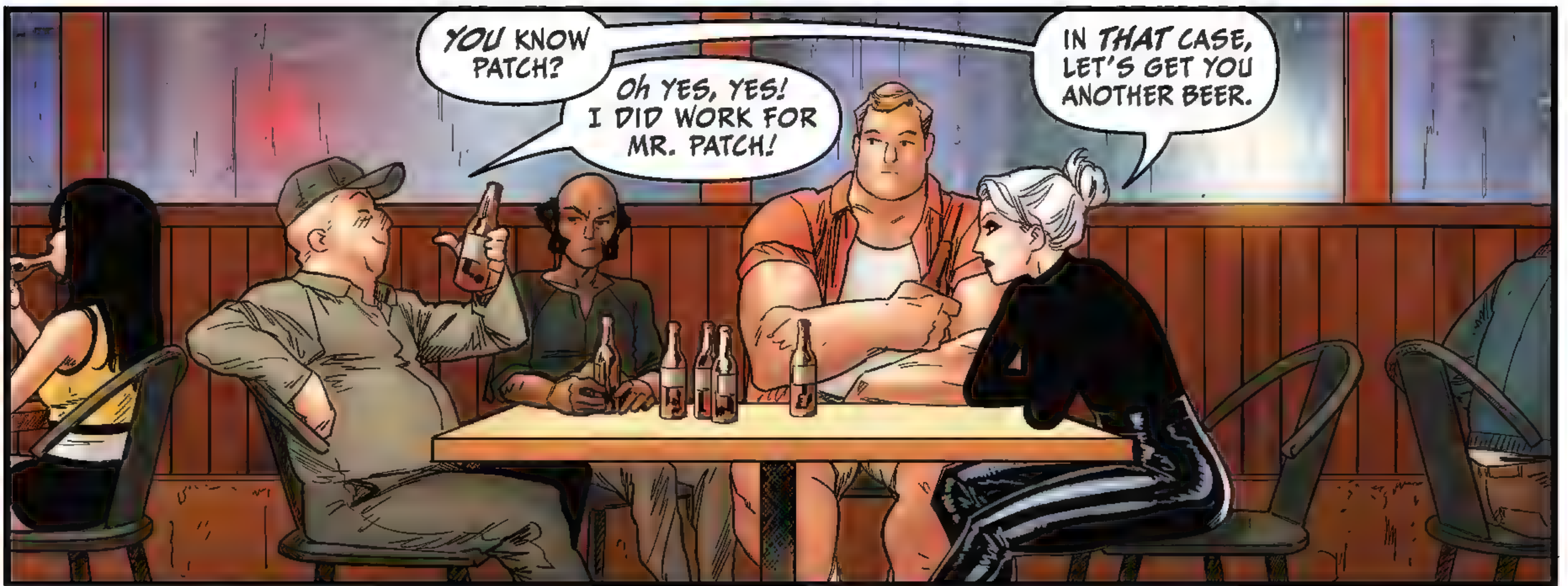


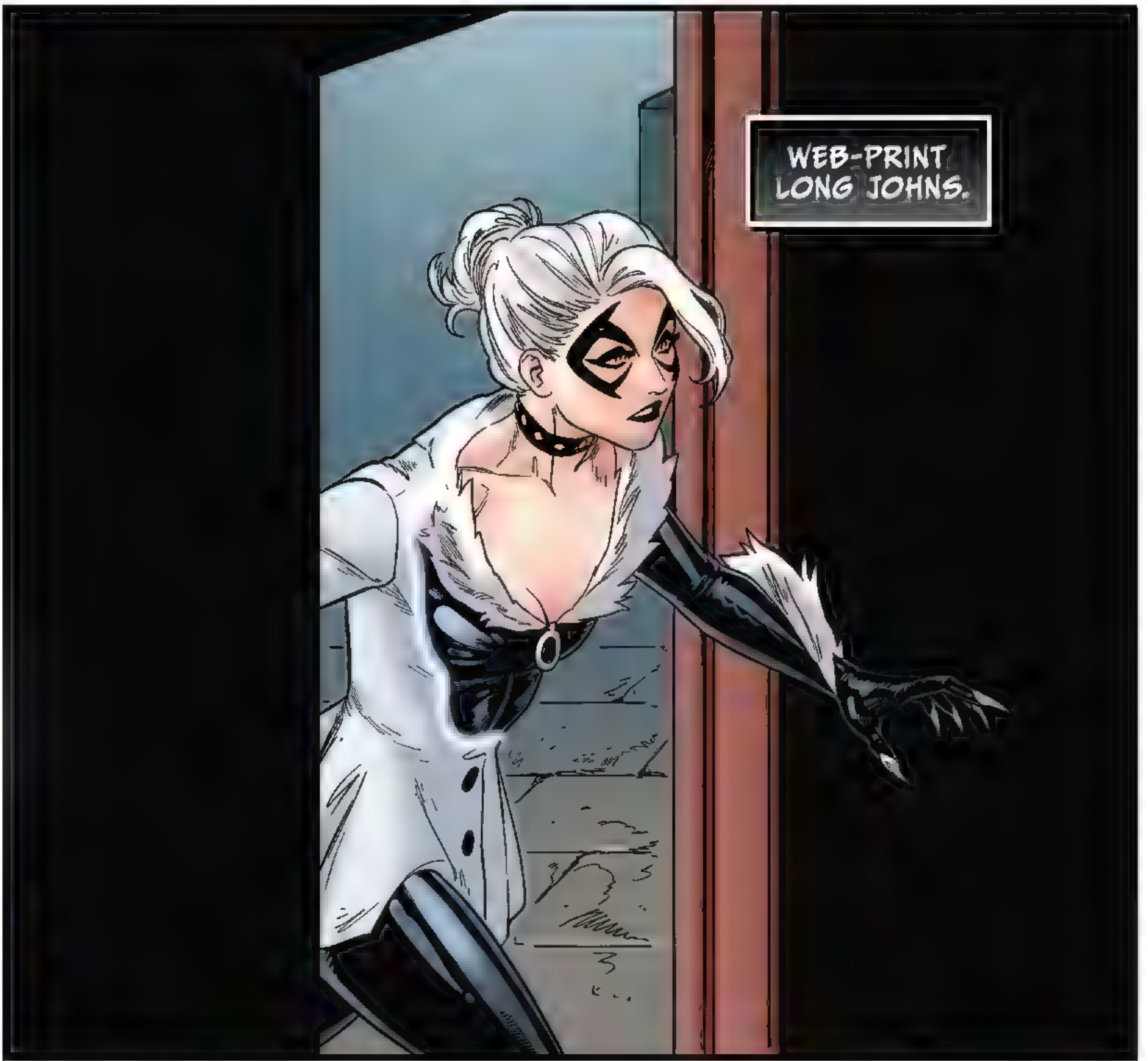
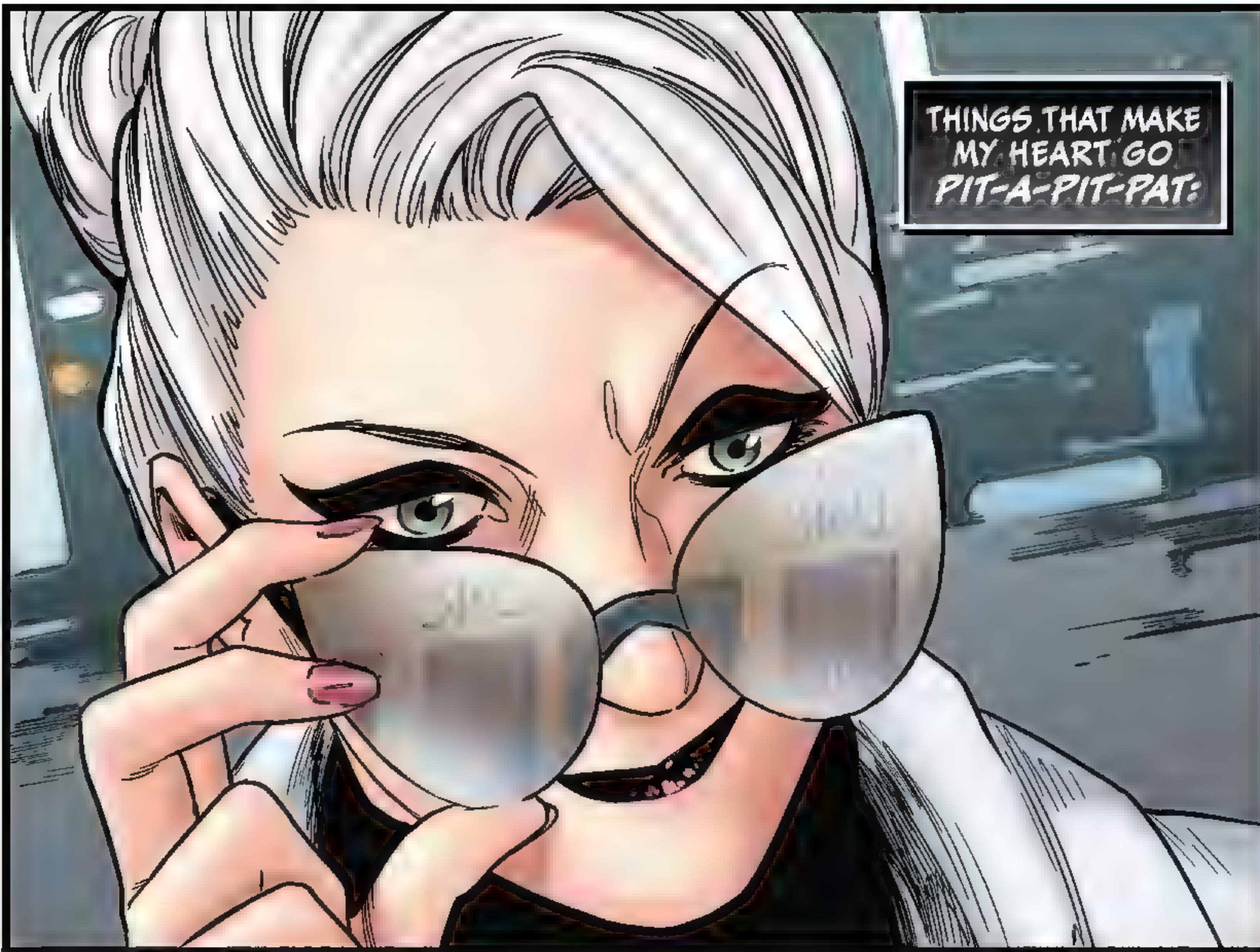
...FIRST IT'S DOCTOR STRANGE CALLING ME ABOUT A BREAK-IN AND NOW THIS...

PATCH IS DEAD.

I MEAN, PROBABLY. BY NOW.











...NOTHING?



THOUGHT
THAT SEEMED
TOO EASY...

FIGURES.



THAT GUY MUST HAVE
BEEN DINING OUT ON
THAT STORY FOR AGES.

NO BIG SURPRISE
THAT SOMEONE
GOT HERE FIRST.

WELL,
WELL.



FANCY
MEETING YOU
HERE...

NO WAY--!



...FELICIA.

NOW
TELL ME,
DARLIN'...

DID YOU
CLEAN ME
OUT?



Oh FOR--
SERIOUSLY?

YOU'RE
MR. PATCH?

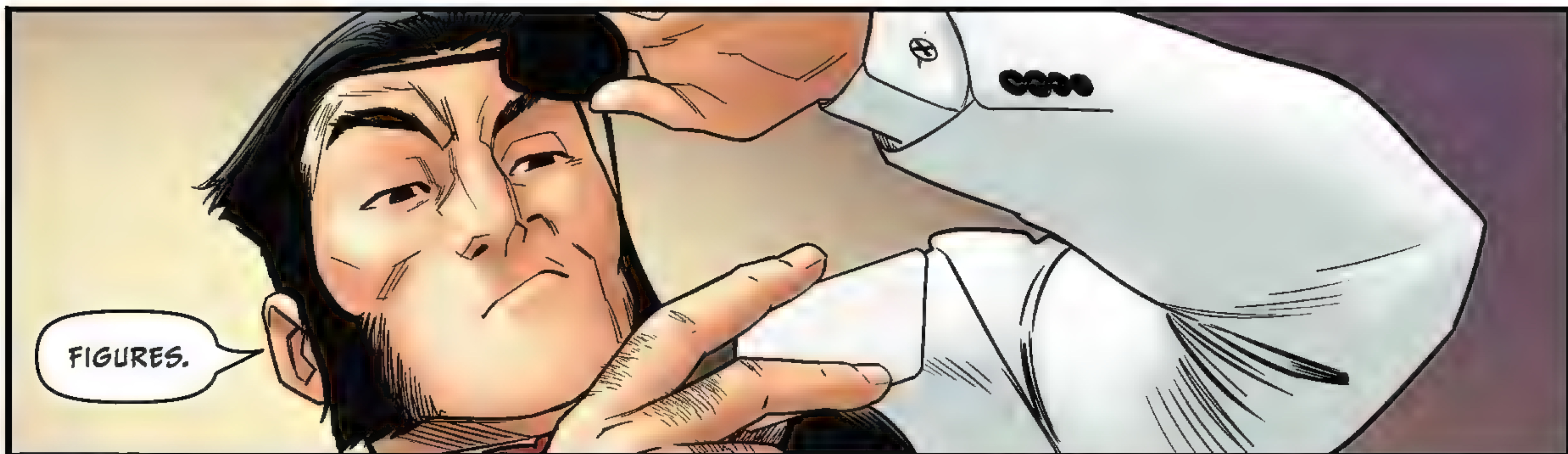
YOU
GOT TO BE
KIDDING ME
WITH THIS.



AND NO,
I DIDN'T RIP
YOU OFF.

SOMEONE
BEAT ME TO IT.

Tap!



FIGURES.



KADE
KILGORE.

THE POOR
LITTLE RICH
KID?

GAO MOVING
A Wholly Owned Subsidiary of
KILGORE ARMS



YEAH.
TWEEN
PSYCHO.

HE USED
TO RUN THE
HELLFIRE CLUB,
AND NOW HE'S
MOVING ON
MADRIPOOR.

KID PRETTY
MUCH *EXISTS*
TO GET UP MY
NOSE. *THIS* IS
HIM TAKING A
POKE AT ME.



SPEAKING
OF WHICH...

...I'M LOOKING
FOR A PAINTING.
OLD MASTER, LATE
RENAISSANCE.

WORD HAS
IT YOU WON IT
IN A GAME OF
PAI GOW?



YEAH. I
GOT THAT ONE.
OR DID. HELL
OF A GAME.

BUT IF
YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR THE PAINTING,
IT'S AS GONE AS
THE REST OF
MY STUFF.



LOGAN,
BABY.

I WANT
THAT PAINTING.
I'M GOING TO
GET THAT
PAINTING.



QUESTION
IS, ARE YOU
GOING TO HELP
ME GET IT...

...AND
THE REST
OF YOUR
STUFF?



YOU GOT
A PLAN?



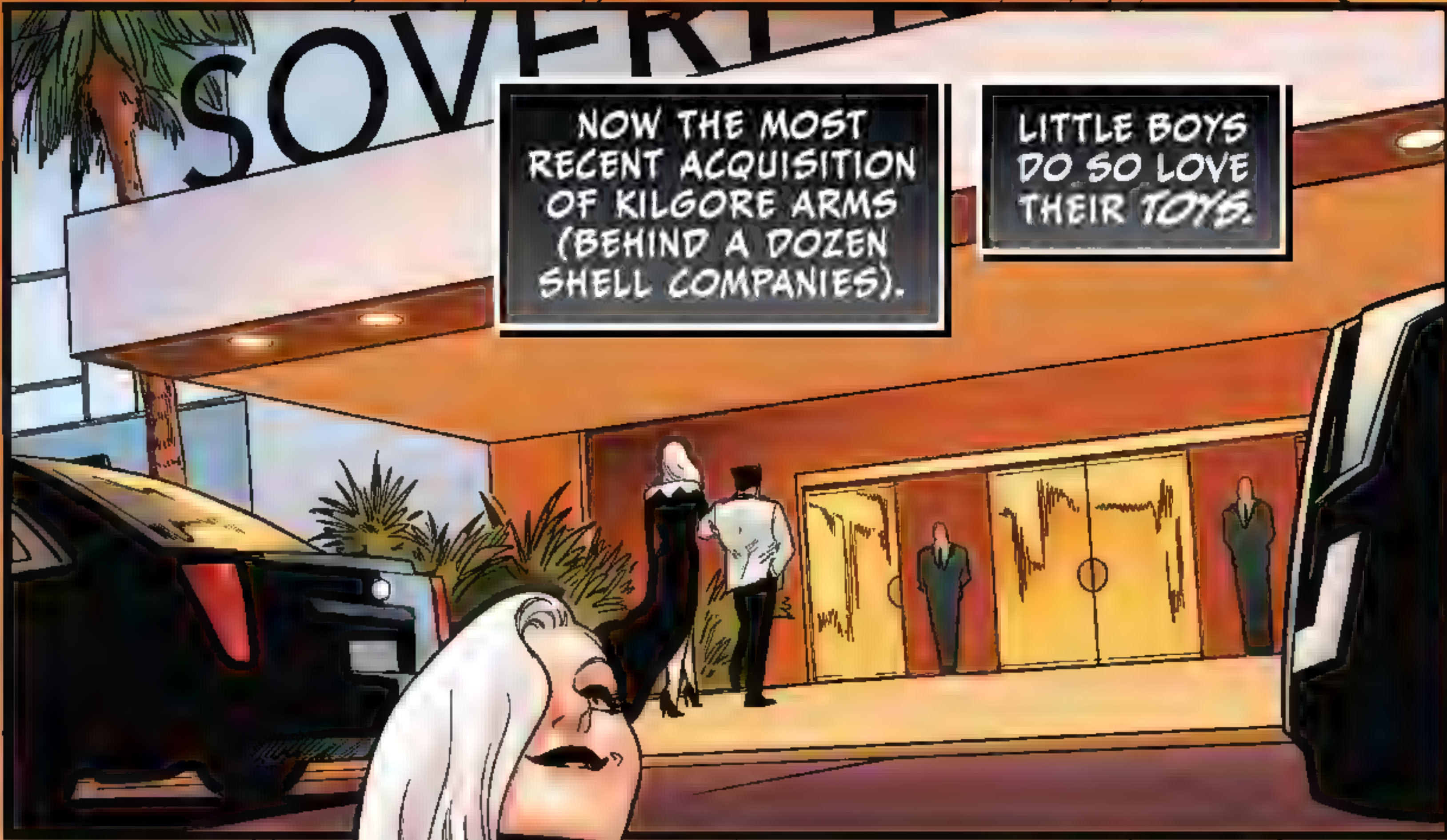
I ALWAYS
GOT A PLAN.

COME ON.
FIRST, YOU'RE
GOING TO BUY
ME A DRESS.



THE SOVEREIGN
HOTEL, IN
HIGHTOWN.

BEST IN
MADRIPOOR.
SOME SAY
THE BEST IN
THE WORLD.



NOW THE MOST
RECENT ACQUISITION
OF KILGORE ARMS
(BEHIND A DOZEN
SHELL COMPANIES).

LITTLE BOYS
DO SO LOVE
THEIR TOYS.



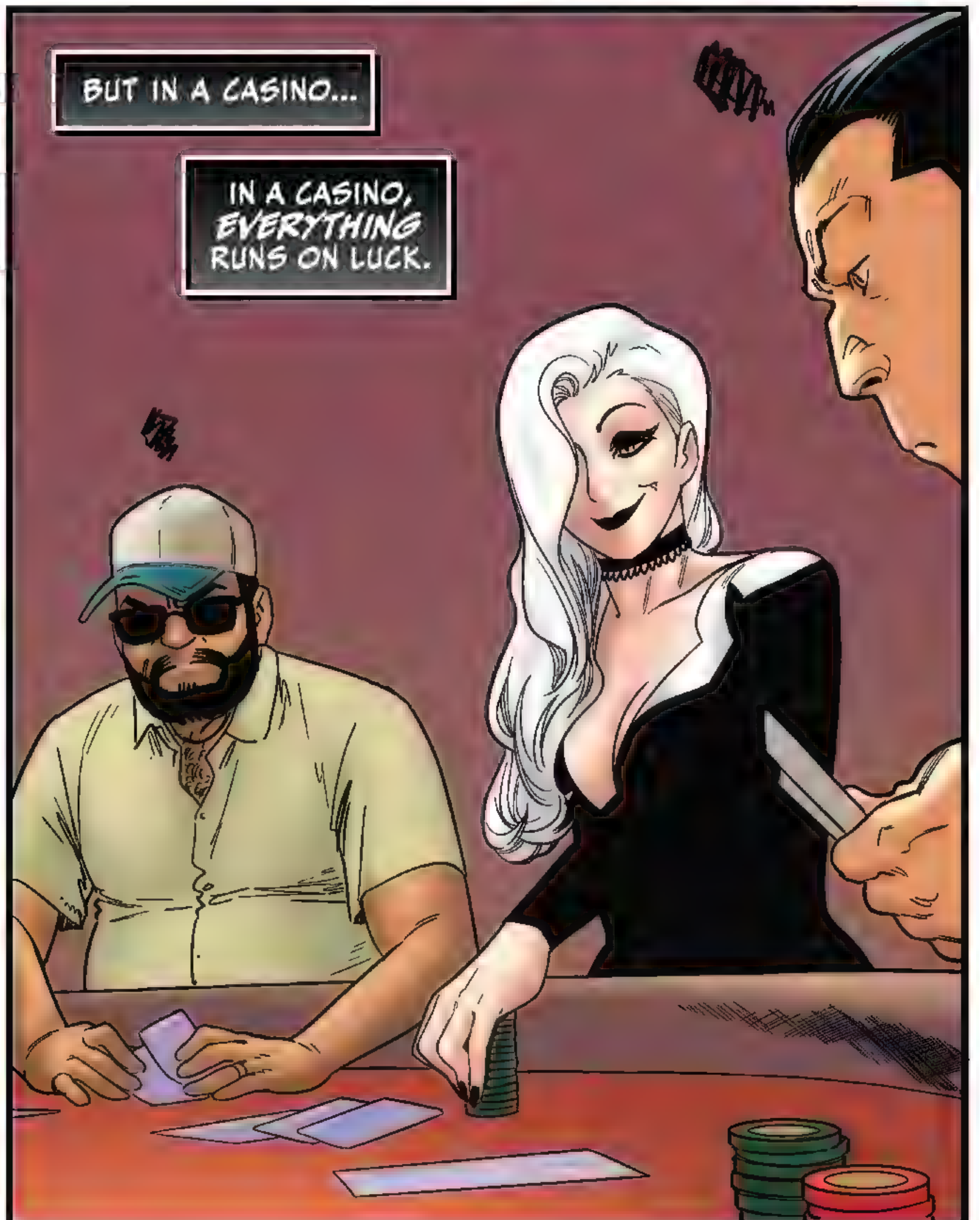
HE'LL HAVE
YOUR THINGS
ON DISPLAY.
PENTHOUSE,
MY BET.

HE'LL
WANT THEM
AROUND HIM,
TO FEEL LIKE
HE'S WON.

BUT HOW DO
YOU FIGURE WE
GET TO HIM?

I CAN'T
CUT MY WAY
UP THERE.





A MULTIMILLION-DOLLAR BUSINESS, BALANCED ON A RAZOR BLADE OF CHANCE AND LIKELIHOOD.

PLAY THOSE TOWERING ODDS RIGHT, AND THE HOUSE MAKES A KILLING. ODDS EXACTLY CALCULATED FOR PROFIT.

THE HOUSE ALWAYS WINS, RIGHT? EVENTUALLY?

THAT'S BECAUSE THEY HAVE LUCK ON A LEASH.

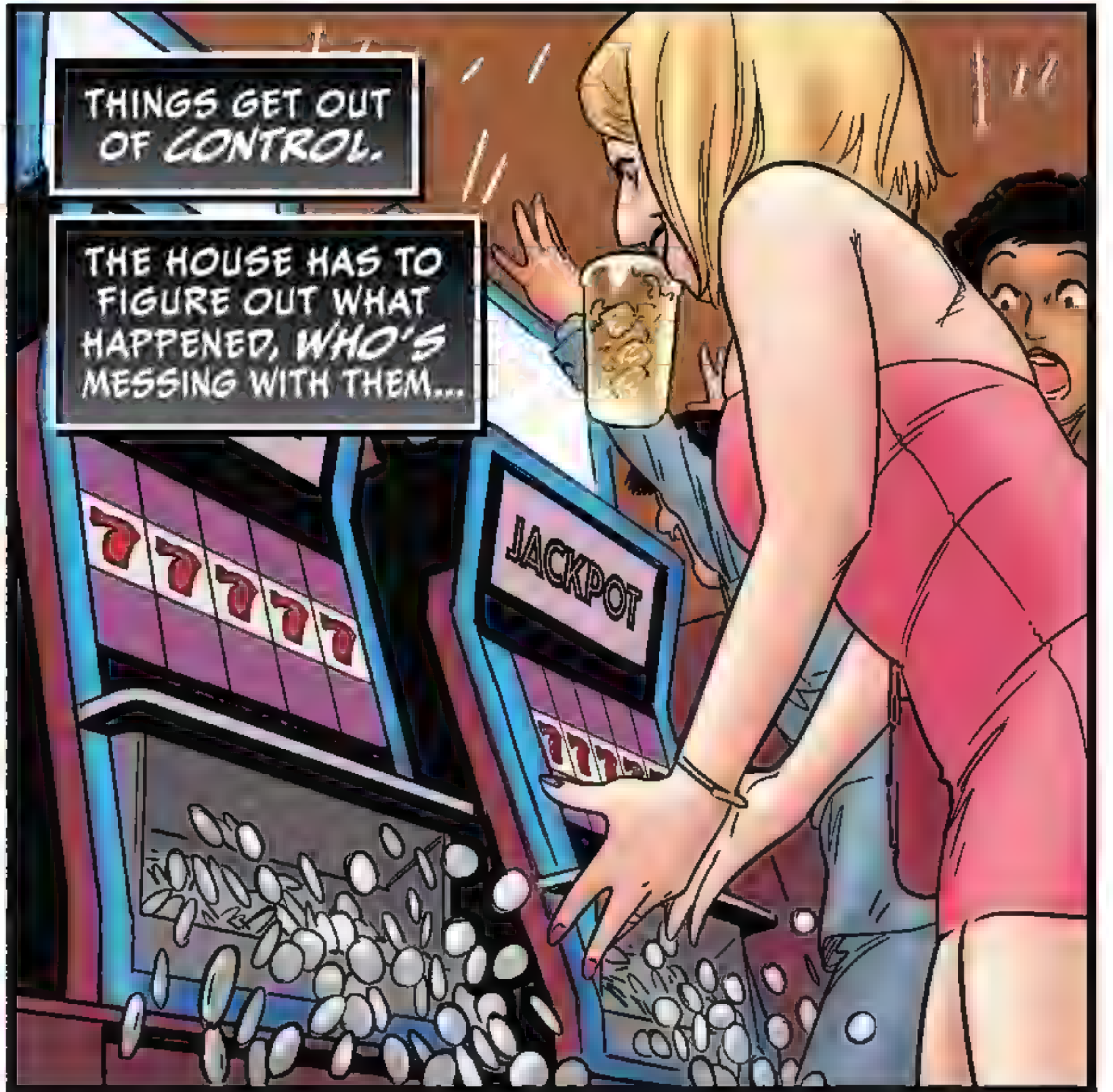
CAGED WITH RISK ASSESSMENT AND ANALYSIS.

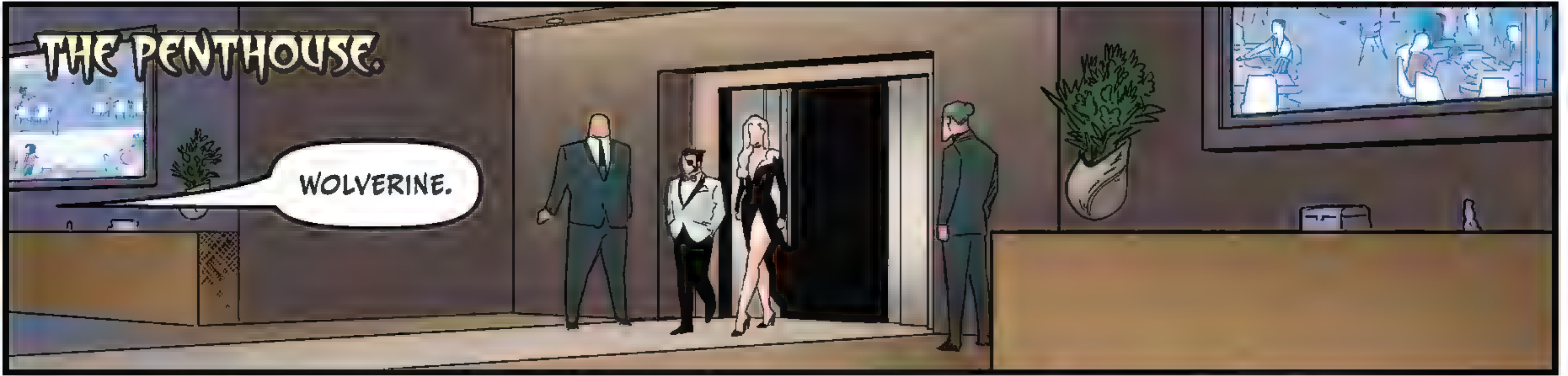
BUT GIVE THOSE ODDS A NUDGE, GIVE THOSE PROBABILITIES A PUSH, JUST A LITTLE PUSH...

...LIKE WITH A BAD-LUCK POWER...

...AND THEY WOBBLE. LUCK IS OFF ITS LEASH. OUT OF ITS CAGE.

AND THOSE CALCULATIONS? OUT THE WINDOW.







WAR? WITH WHOM?

KRAKOA? PLEASE.

DO YOU THINK YOUR LITTLE ETHNO-STATE WILL DECLARE WAR ON ME BECAUSE I HURT YOUR FEELINGS?



NO, WOLVERINE. I JUST LIKE TO *HURT* YOU.

AND I'M GOING TO *KEEP* HURTING YOU. BECAUSE YOU'RE THE *ONE* MAN I CAN HURT AND HURT AND HURT AND STILL, YOU'LL NEVER DIE.



A++ MONOLOGUE, KID. YOU'RE AN EARLY BLOOMER, WE GET IT.

YOU LIKE MAGIC? LITTLE BOYS LIKE MAGIC, RIGHT?



CLASSIC STUFF.

YOU KNOW, LIKE I SHOW YOU ONE HAND...

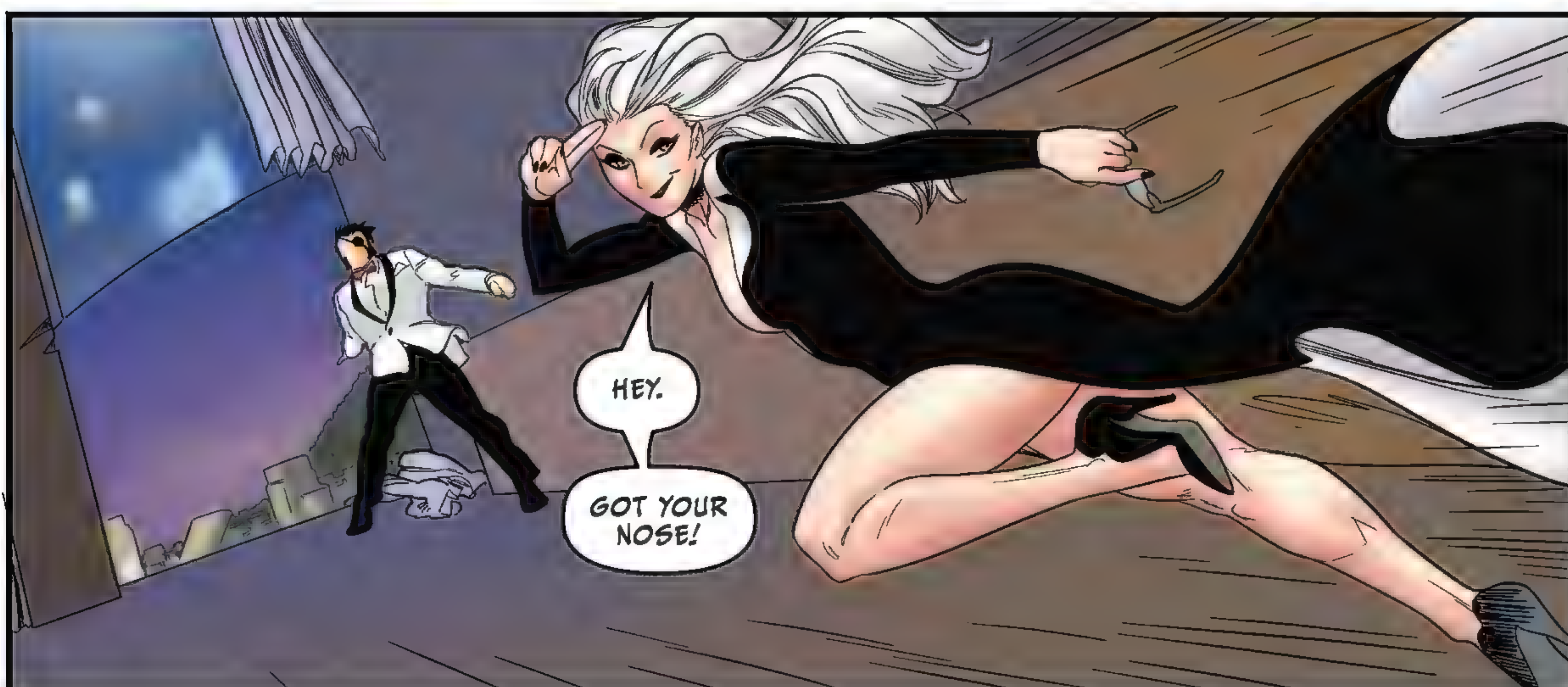
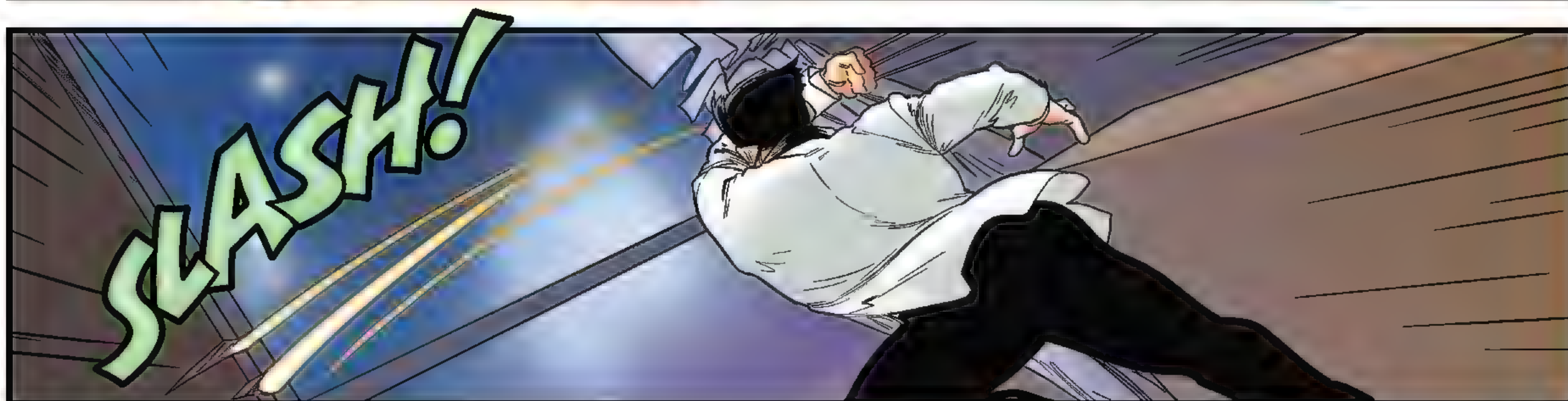
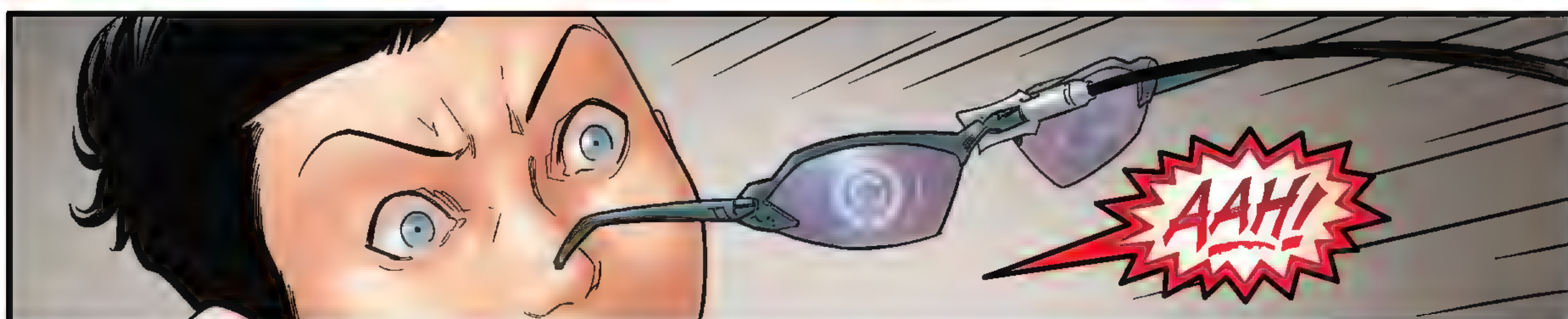
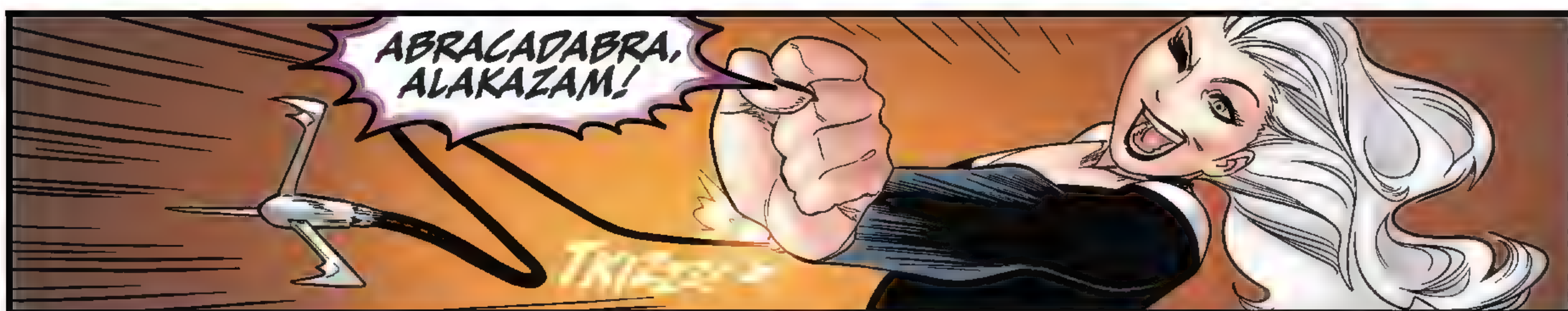
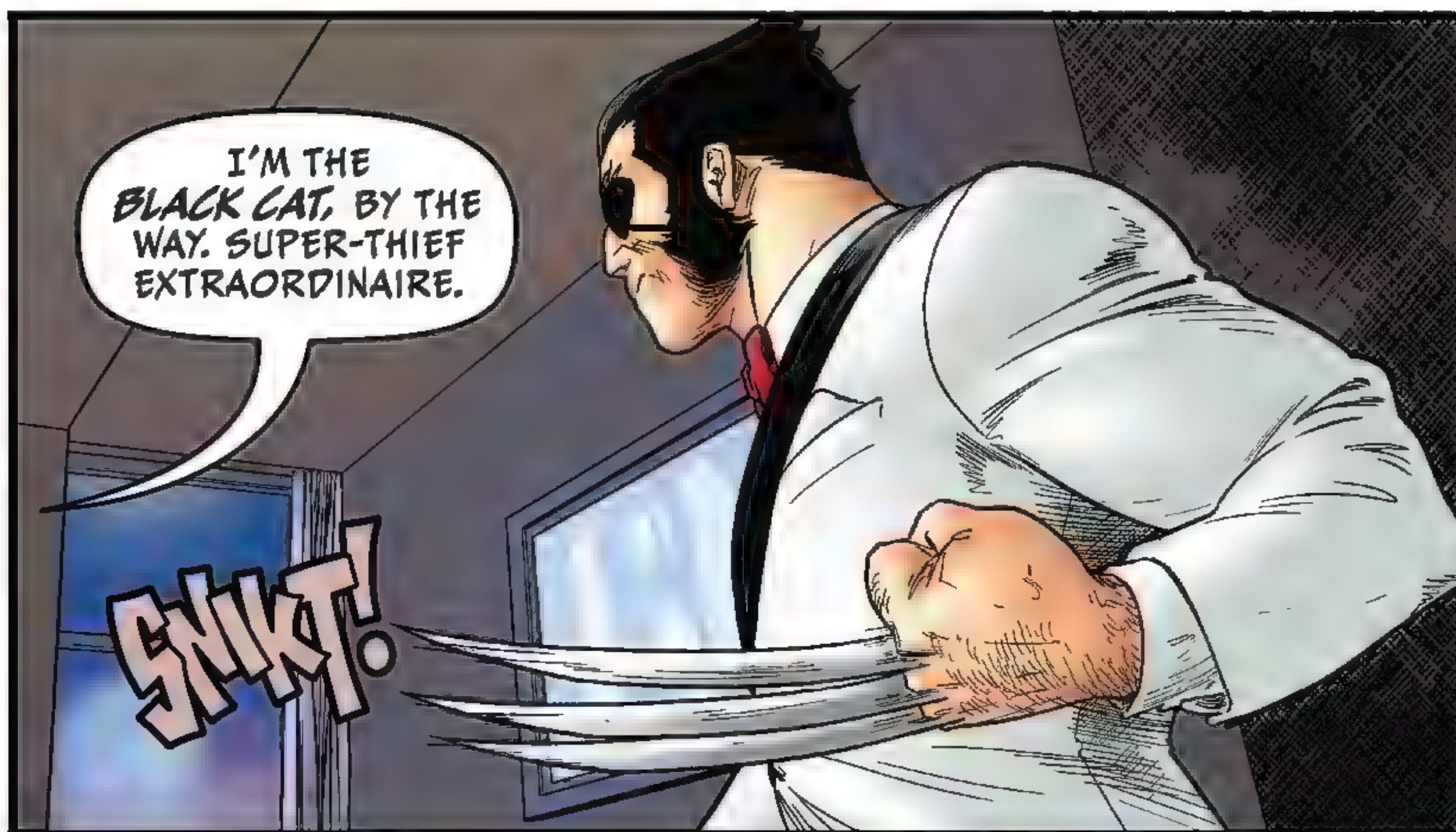
...WHEN YOU SHOULD BE LOOKING AT THE OTHER ONE?



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT--



LIKE HOW I NOW KNOW EXACTLY WHERE ALL THIS STUFF IS, SO NOW I CAN *STEAL* IT.

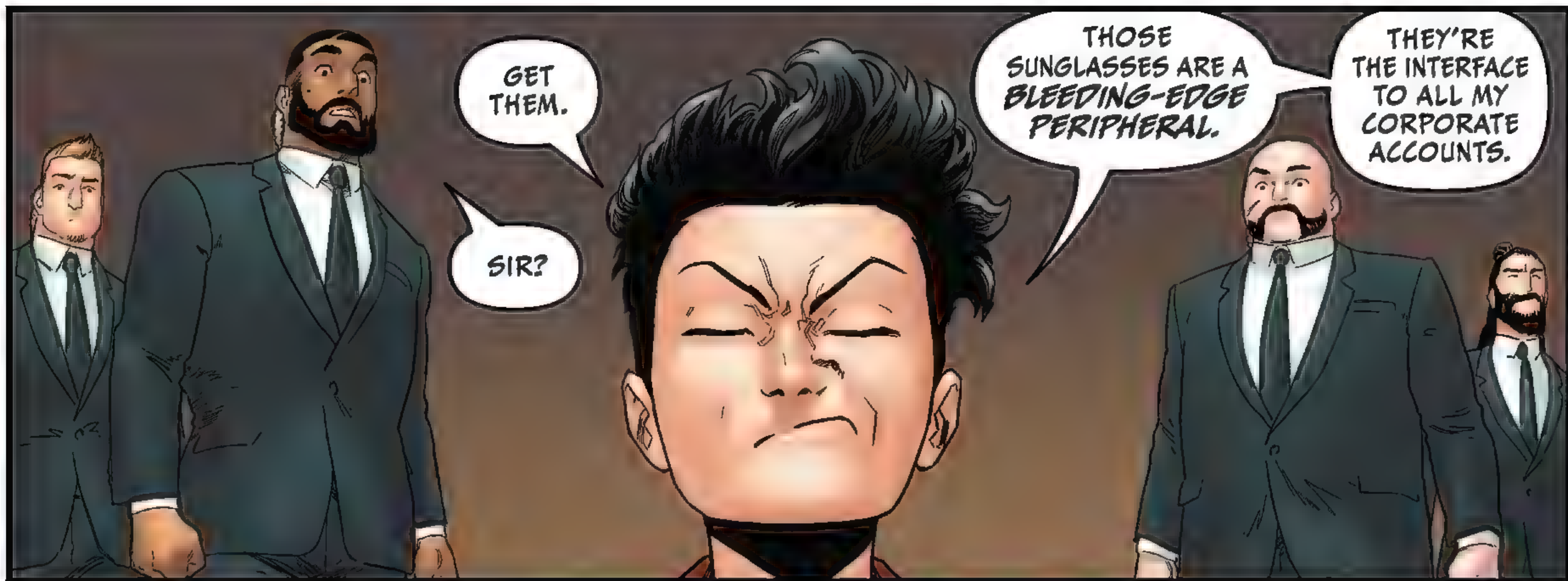




I DON'T
LIKE YOUR
PLANS!

NO ONE
DOES!

KIZZZ!



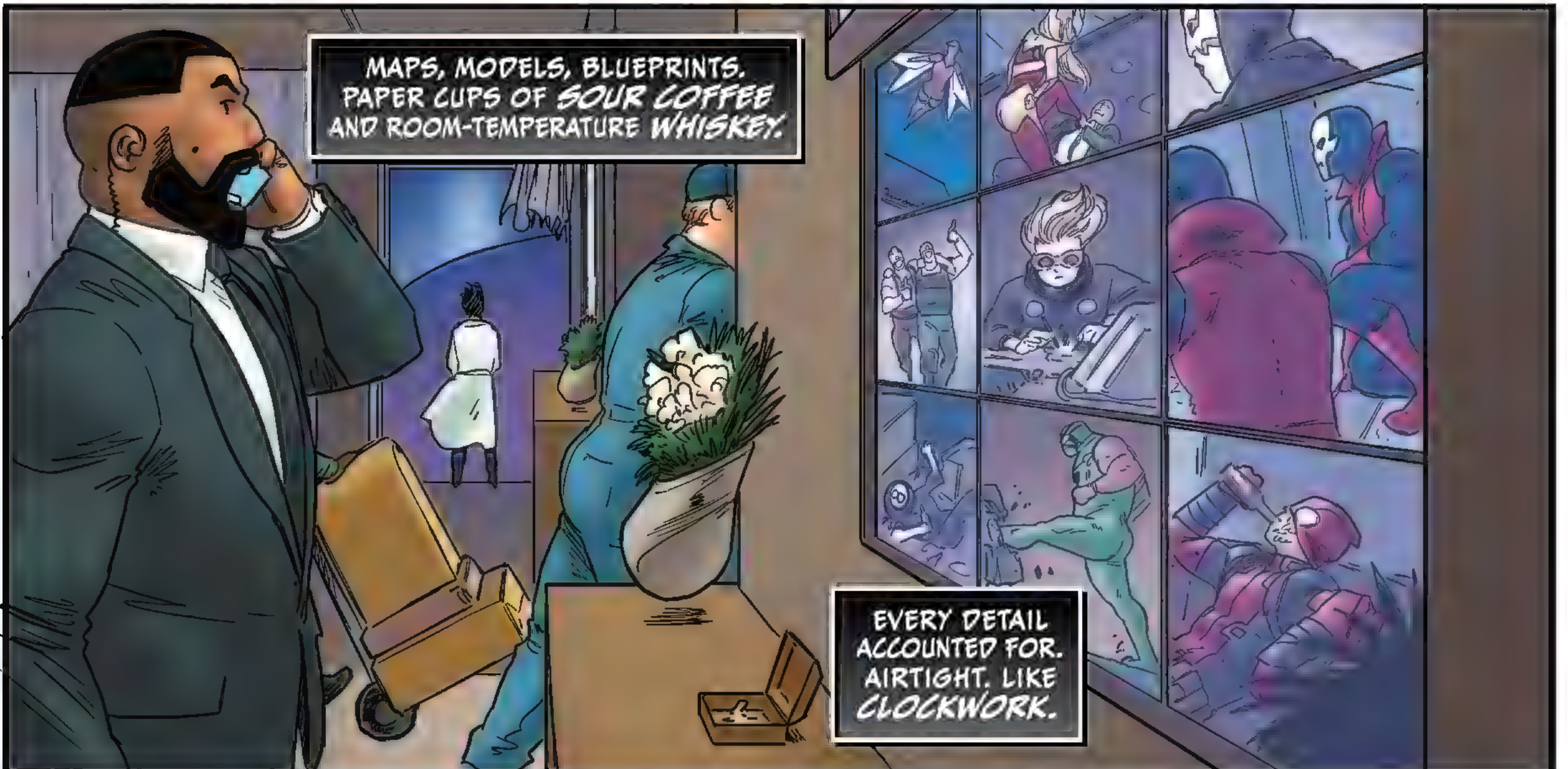
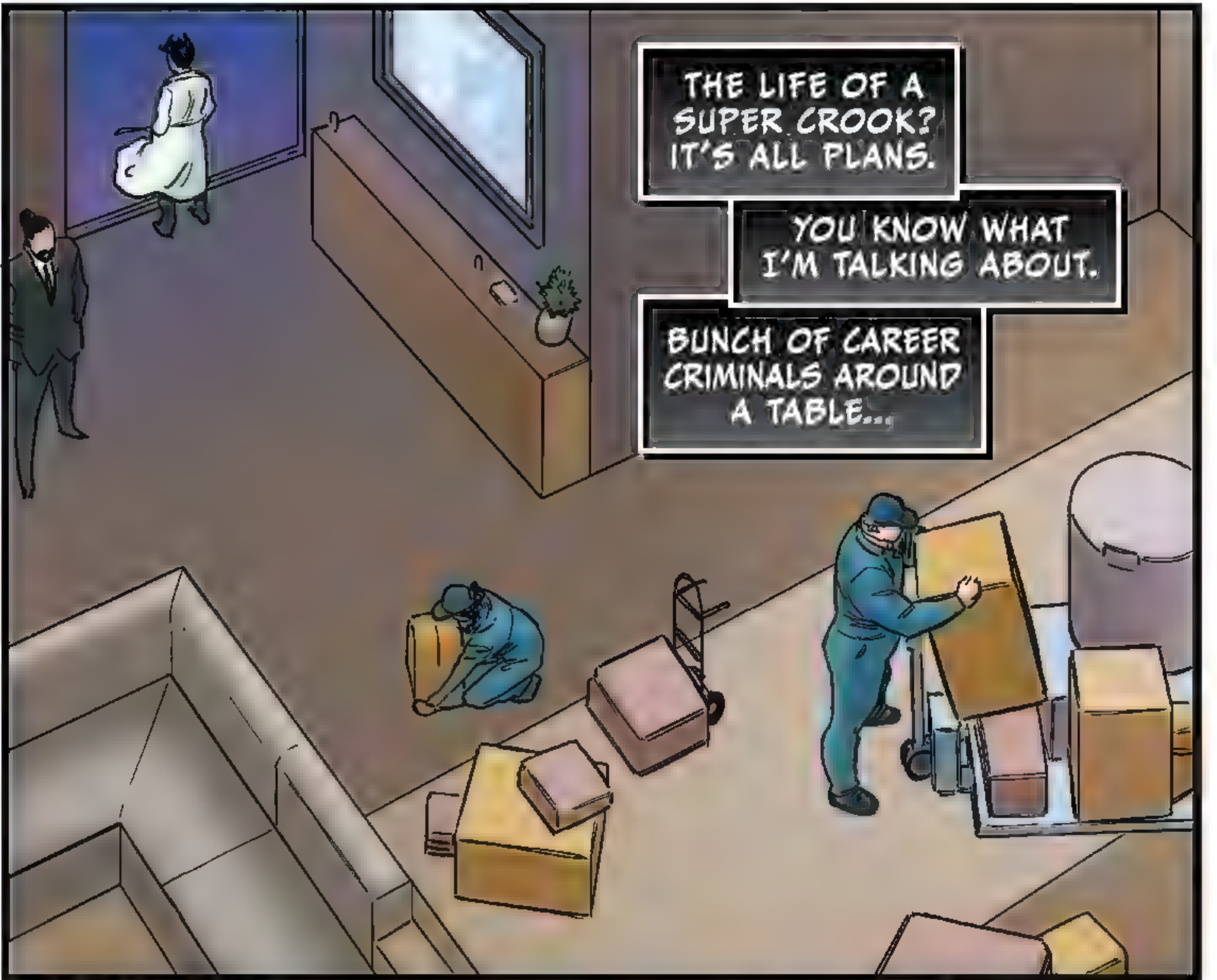




IT'S
"SNIKT."

SNICKET,
BUB!

THAT'S
WHAT I SAID.
IT'S YOUR SILLY
CANADIAN
ACCENT.



MADRIPOOR. NOW.

I'LL LET YOU GUESS
WHICH ONE OF THOSE
I'M BEST AT.



IT MEANS THAT SOME
THINGS HAVE TO BE LEFT
TO CHANCE, THAT ALL THE
VARIABLES HAVEN'T BEEN
FULLY SORTED OUT.

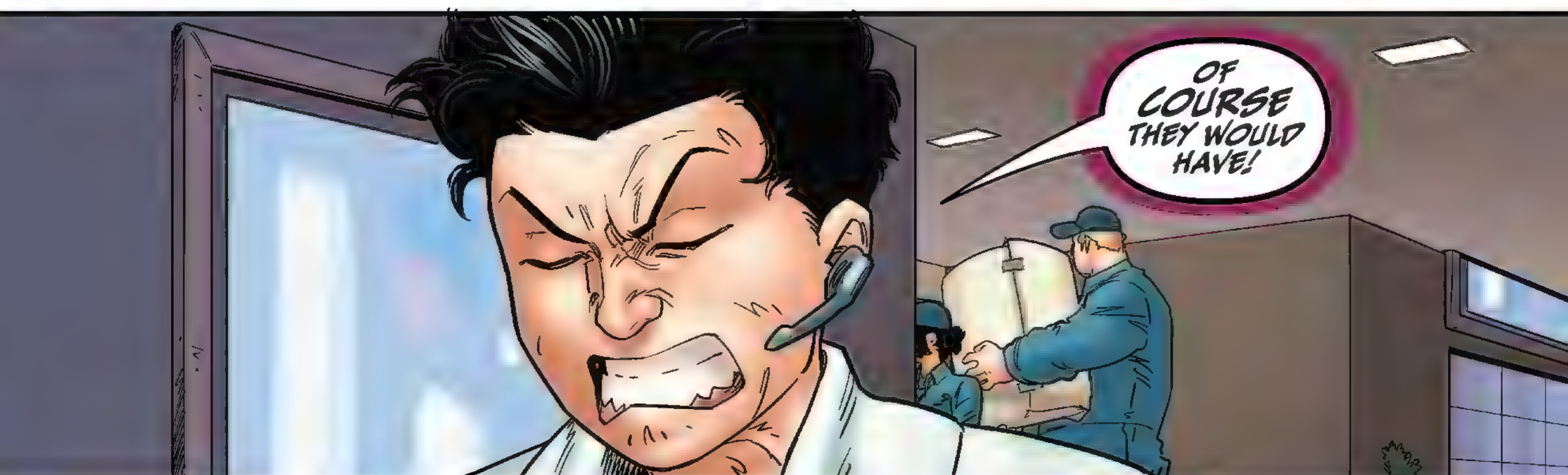
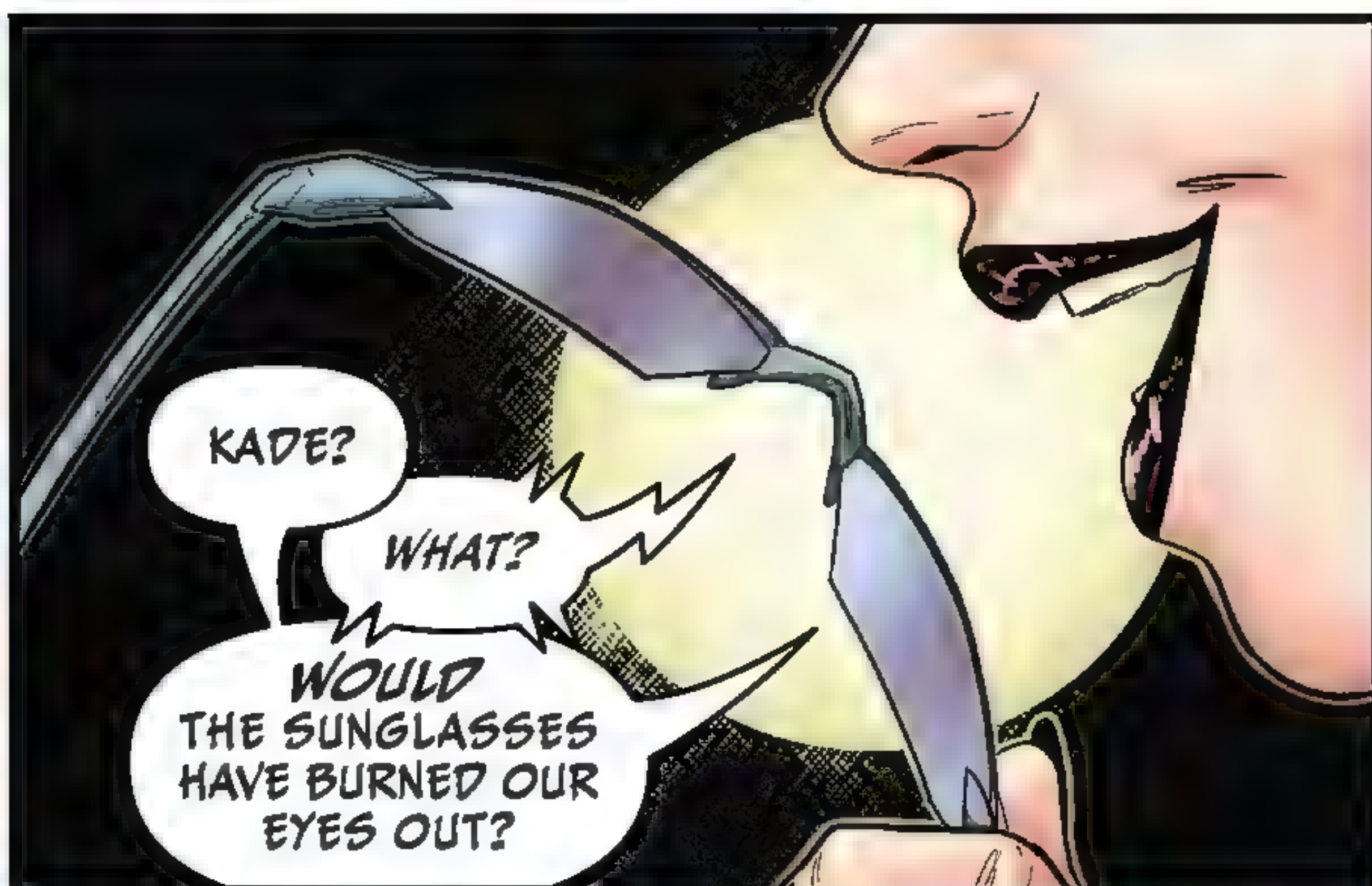
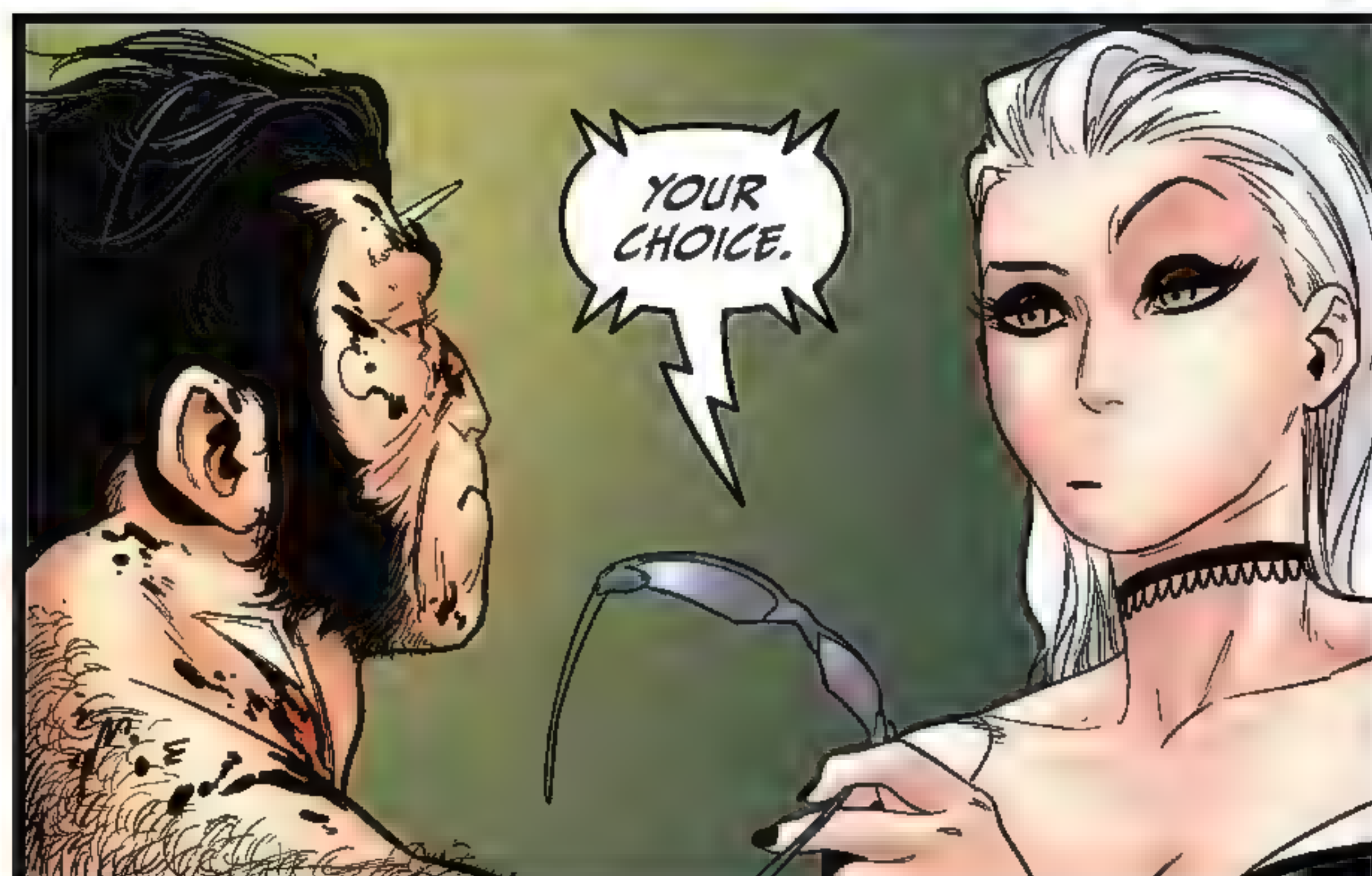
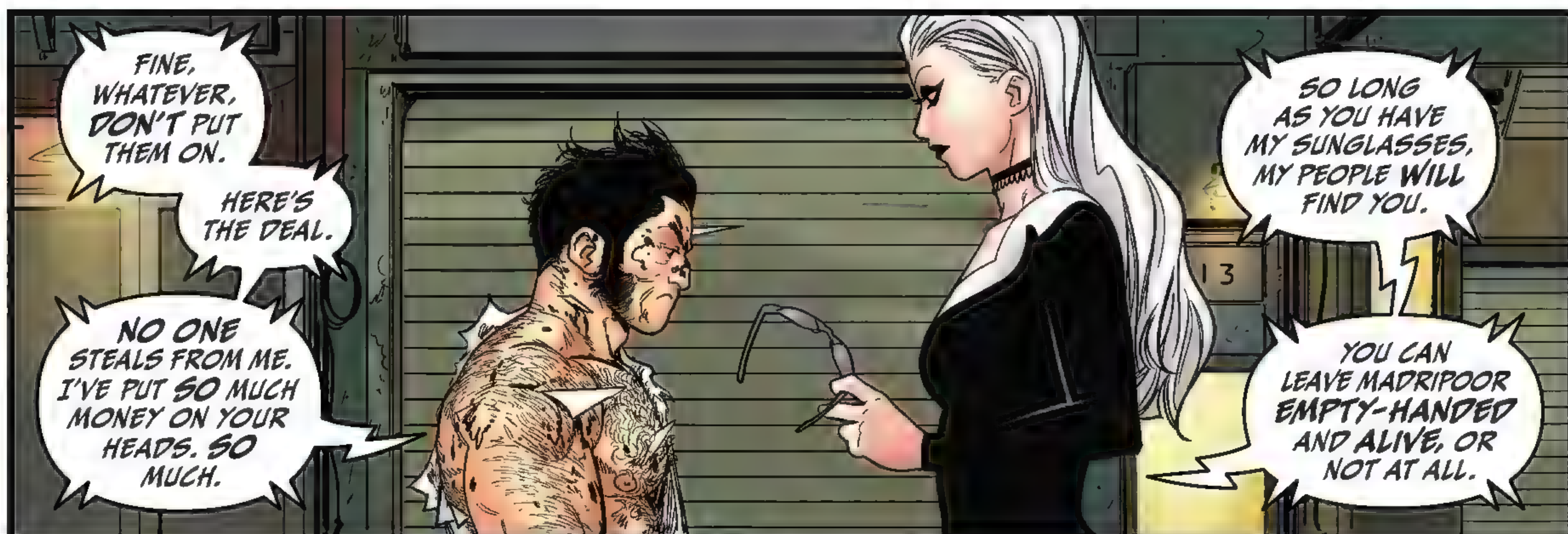
Ree-eee-eeeeee...

BUT USUALLY
IT WORKS
OUT FINE.

SNAP!
TWANGGG!







27 MINUTES LATER. LOWTOWN.

"...IT'S MAGIC."

HAHAHA!
FRANKENSTEINS!
NO WAY!



YOU GOT
TO GET OUT
MORE.

WHEN
YOU--

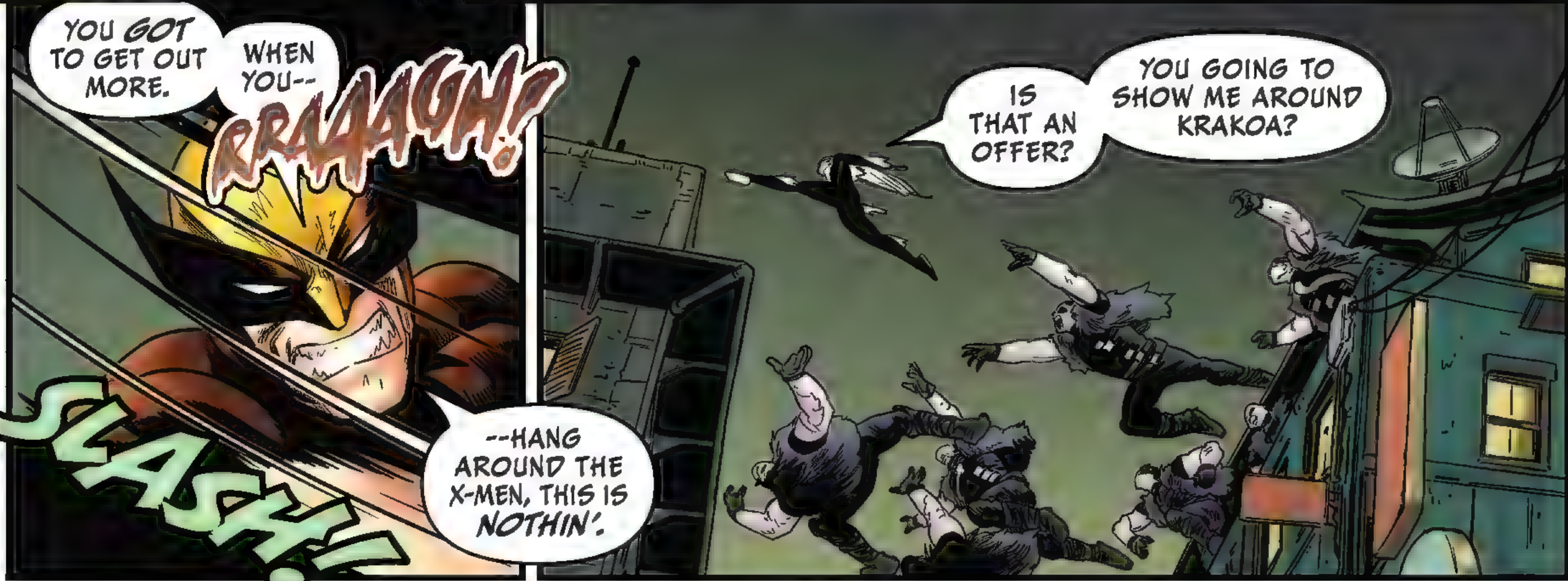
RRRAAGH!

SLASH!!

--HANG
AROUND THE
X-MEN, THIS IS
NOTHIN'.

IS
THAT AN
OFFER?

YOU GOING TO
SHOW ME AROUND
KRAKOA?



NO
OFFENSE,
DARLIN'...

...BUT
ABSOLUTELY
NOT.





CREEAK!

Oh,
I SEE HOW
IT IS.

YOU'RE
HAPPY TO RUN
AROUND MADRIPPOOR
WITH ME, BUT OH NO,
YOU CAN'T TAKE A
FLATSCAN HOME
TO MOTHER!

THAT'S--

Urrkk--

--NOT
A NICE
WORD--

THE
BLOODSPORT
ARENA.

LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN--
WHAT--

--WHAT IS--

--WE HAVE A
SURPRISE FOR
YOU ALL, IT APPEARS
THAT WE HAVE NEW
CHALLENGERS!

KRAK!



Oh MY!

WE SEEM
TO HAVE RARE
SPORT FOR YOU
THIS EVENING!

WHUMP!

THE
MUTANT
MENACE!

THE
CANADIAN
CANNIBAL!



THE
WOL-VER-INE!

HEY!
WOLVERINE!
YOU'RE GOOD,
RIGHT?! YOU
GOT THIS?!

PLACE
YOUR BETS!

HOW LONG
UNTIL HE KILLS
THEM ALL?!

RAAARGH!
SLASH!

GRAAAH!

HE'S FINE.

HE'S
WOLVERINE,
FOR GOODNESS'
SAKE.

I COULD LEAVE HIM
HERE. IT WOULDN'T
AFFECT MY PLANS
ONE WHISKER.

BUT THAT WOULD
BE KIND OF CHEAP,
EVEN FOR ME.

AND REALLY,
DO I WANT
WOLVERINE--

--THE GUY WITH THE
SUPER-POWERS OF "KNIFE
HANDS" AND "BAD ATTITUDE"--

--THE SAME POWER
SET AS, WELL,
FREDDY KRUEGER--

--MAD AT ME?

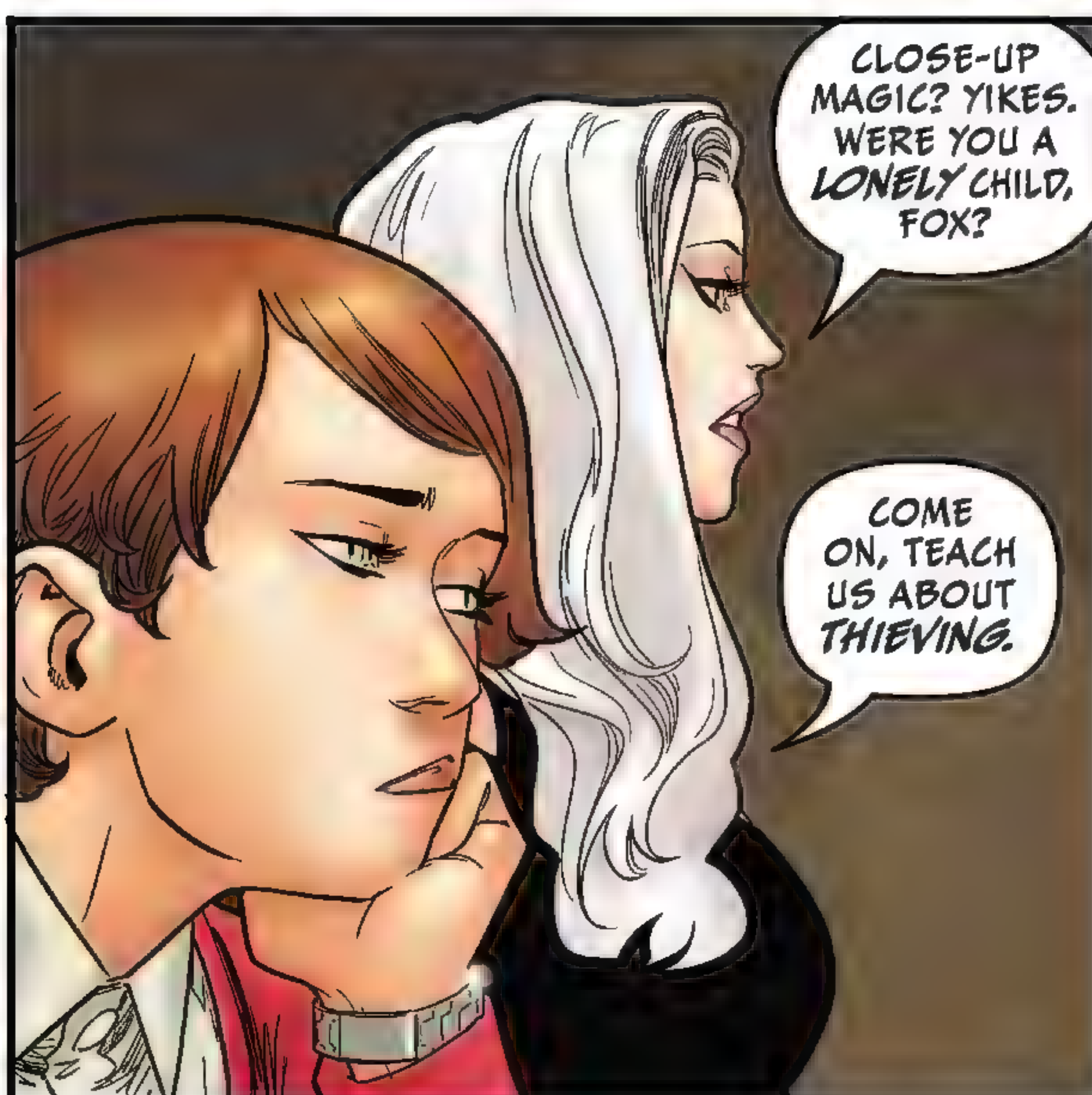
NAH.

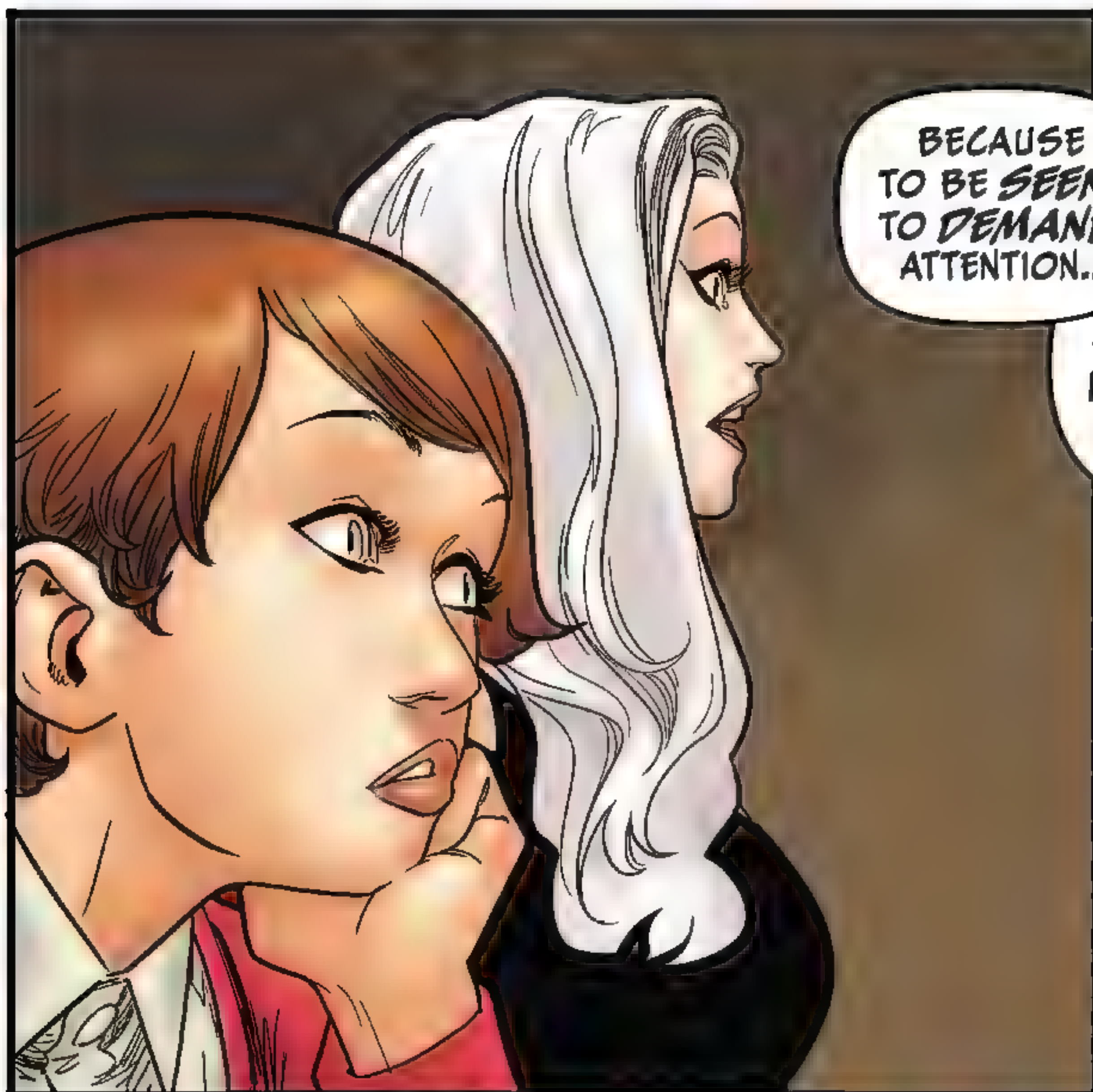
ANOTHER--
ANOTHER NEW
CHALLENGER?!

THAT'S
RIGHT...

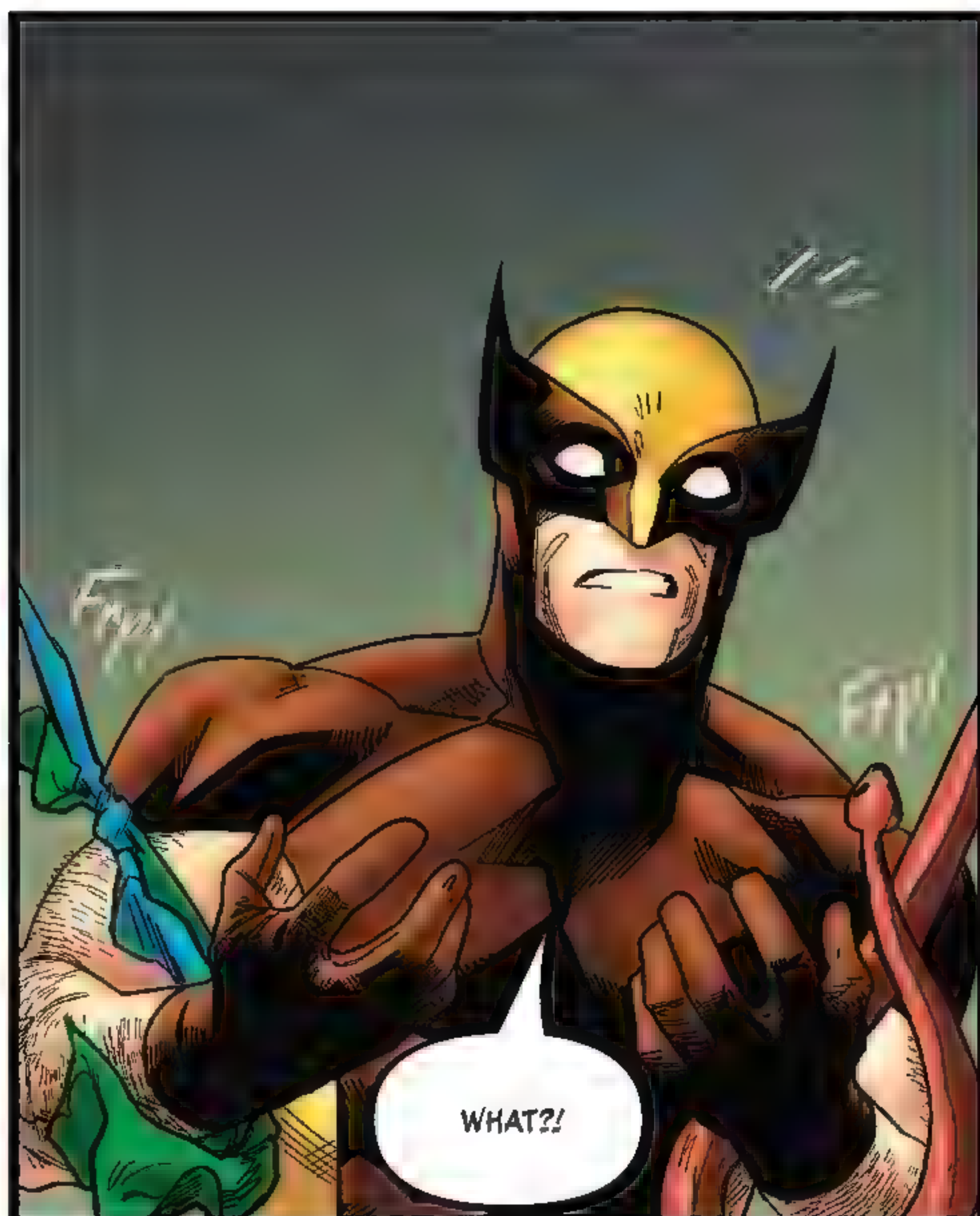
IT'S THE
BLACK CAT,
BABY!

"MAGIC,
DARLINGS."













GOTCHA!

LOGAN!
HEY! HI!

IT'S ME!
DEADPOOL!

W-WADE?



WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE? DON'T
YOU GOT A MONSTER
ISLAND TO RUN?

YEP! ANYWAYS,
YOU OKAY, PAL?
THOSE NAUGHTY
BROTHERS GRIMM
DIDN'T ROUGH
YOU UP TOO
MUCH?

I'M
FINE,
WHAT--



GOOD!

BANG! BANG!
BANG!

UGGHH!



LISTEN,
NOTHING
PERSONAL,
BUD.

BUT
YOU'RE
WORTH
A LOT OF
MONEY
RIGHT
NOW.

AND WE BOTH
KNOW THAT WHATEVER
KILGORE'S GOT PLANNED
FOR YOU, YOU'LL GET OUT
OF IT EVENTUALLY.

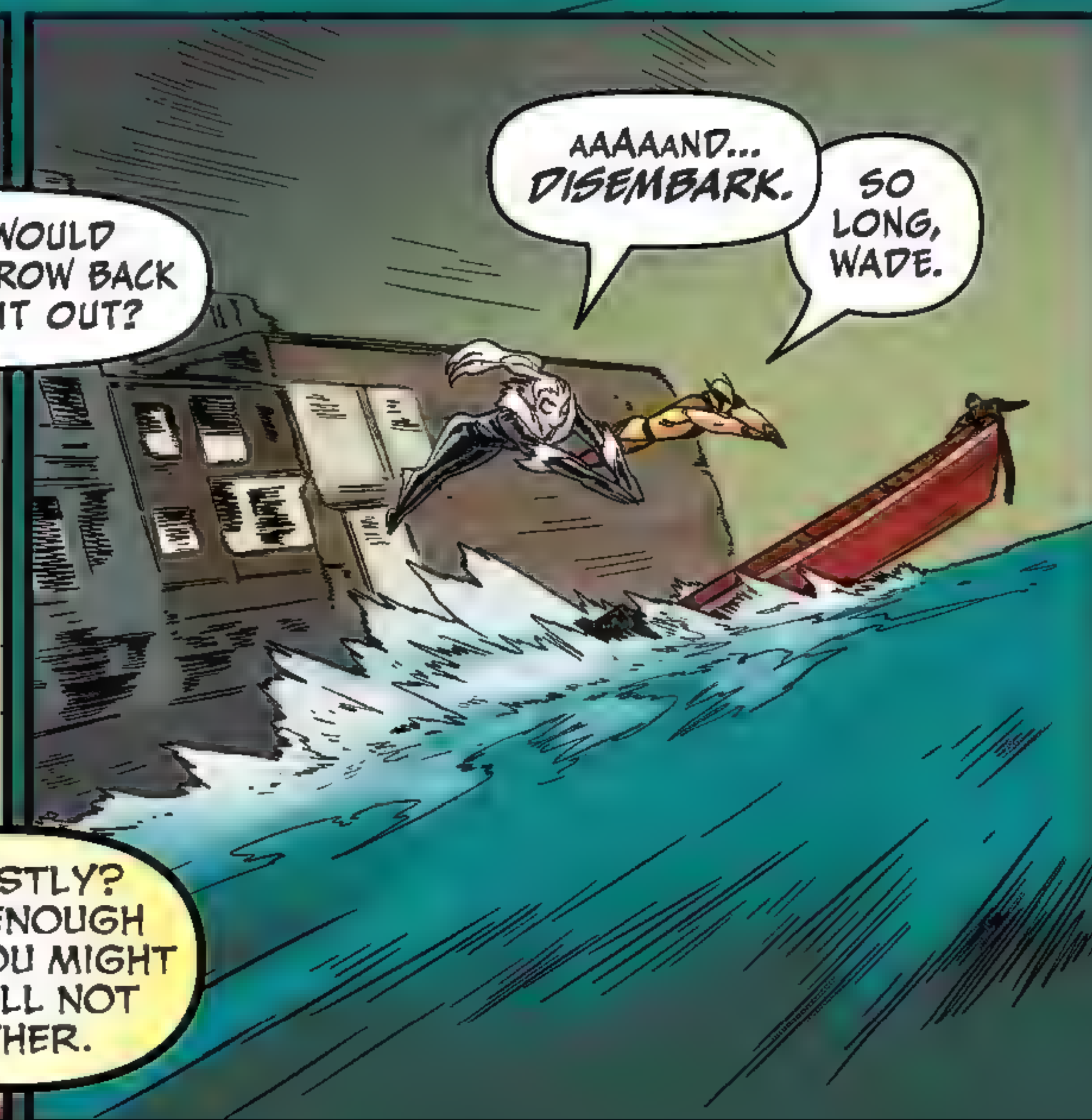
SO WE'LL APPLY
A LITTLE .45 CALIBER
BRAIN SCRAMBLE--

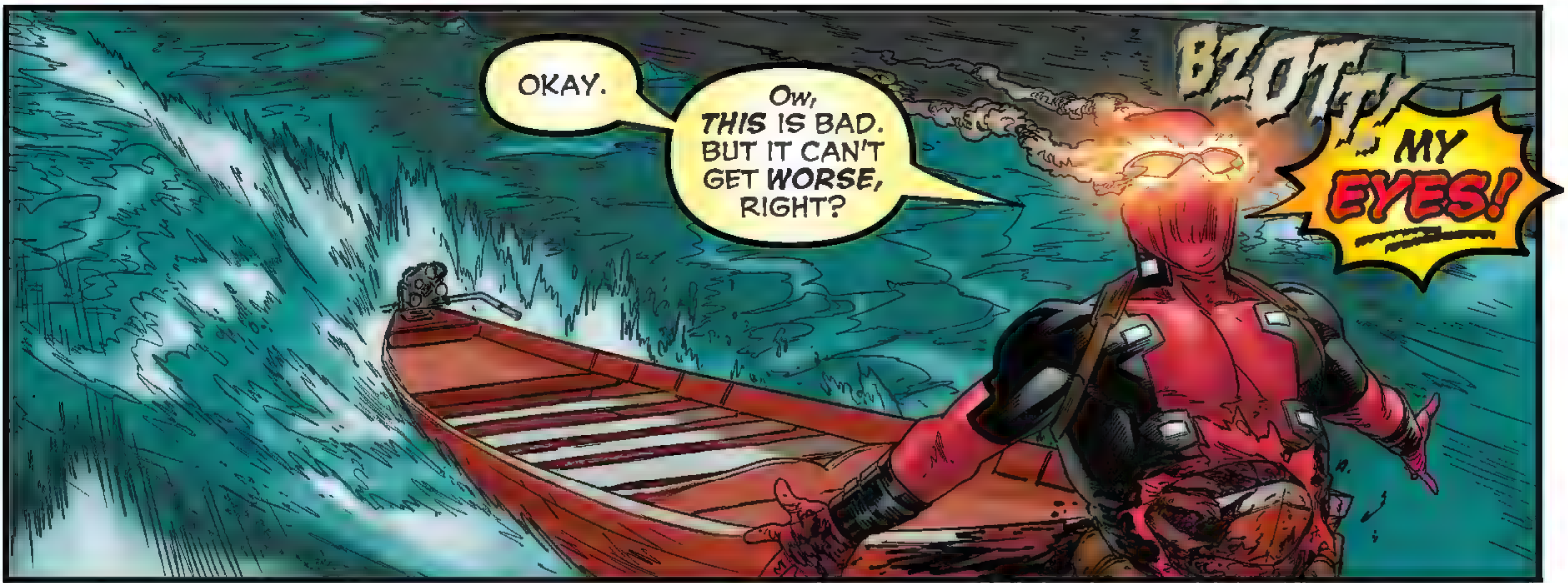
UnNGHHh!

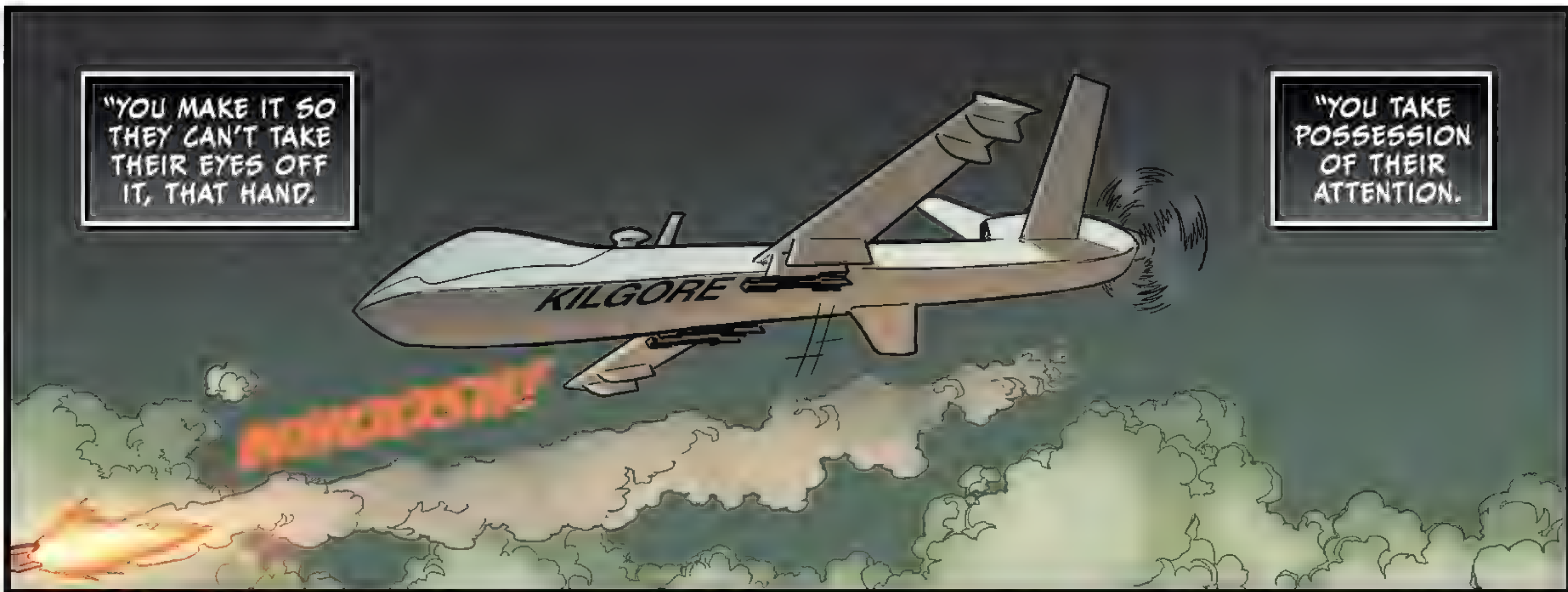


Ahh
NUTS.

Heh.







"YOU MAKE IT SO
THEY CAN'T TAKE
THEIR EYES OFF
IT, THAT HAND."

"YOU TAKE
POSSESSION
OF THEIR
ATTENTION."



"YOU STEAL IT."



"BECAUSE WHILE
THEY'RE WATCHING
THAT HAND..."



...THEY'RE
NOT WATCHING
THE **OTHER**
HAND.

BOYS.

BOSS.



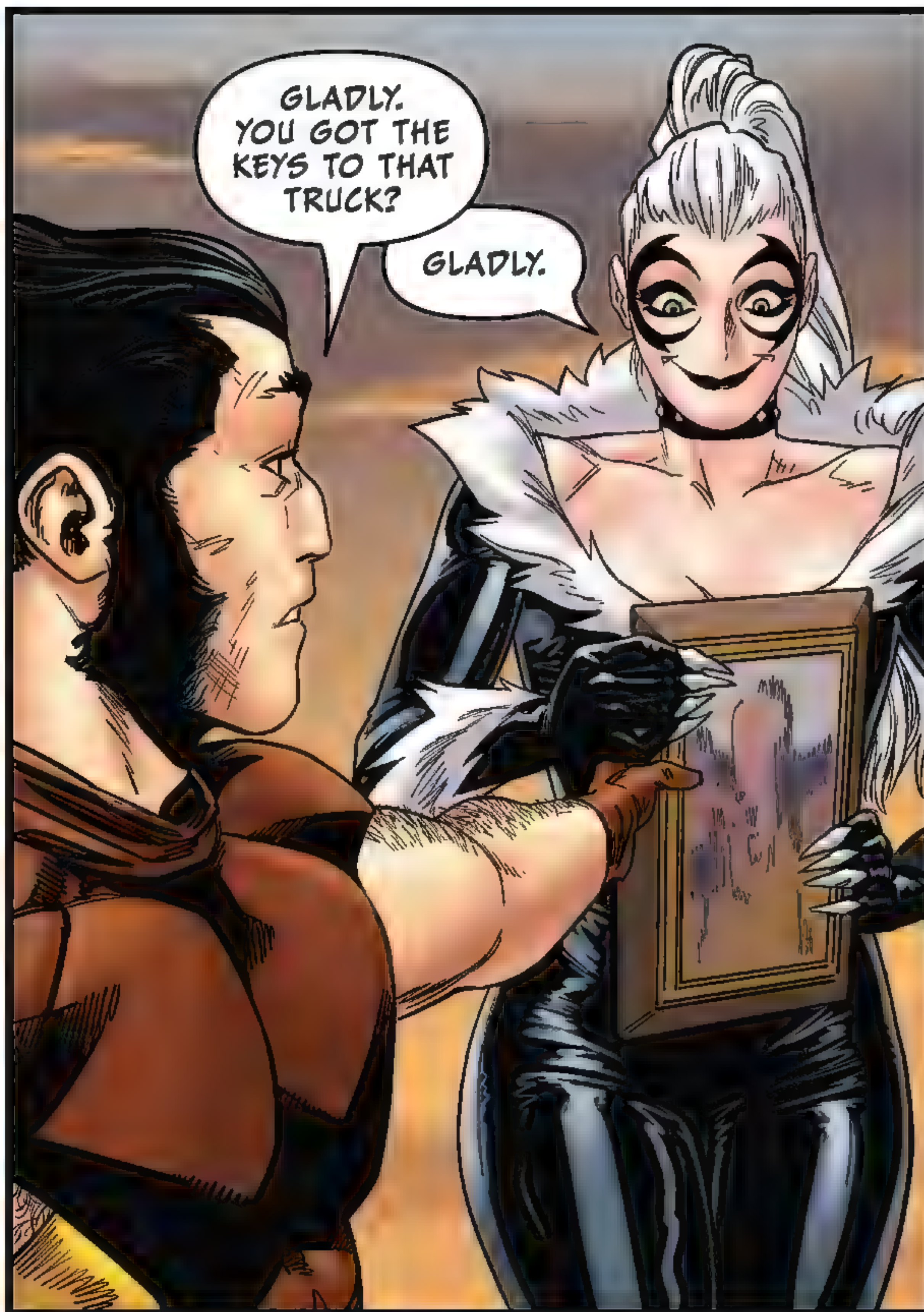
"AND THAT'S THE HAND
THAT MATTERS."



WELL,
I'LL BE...

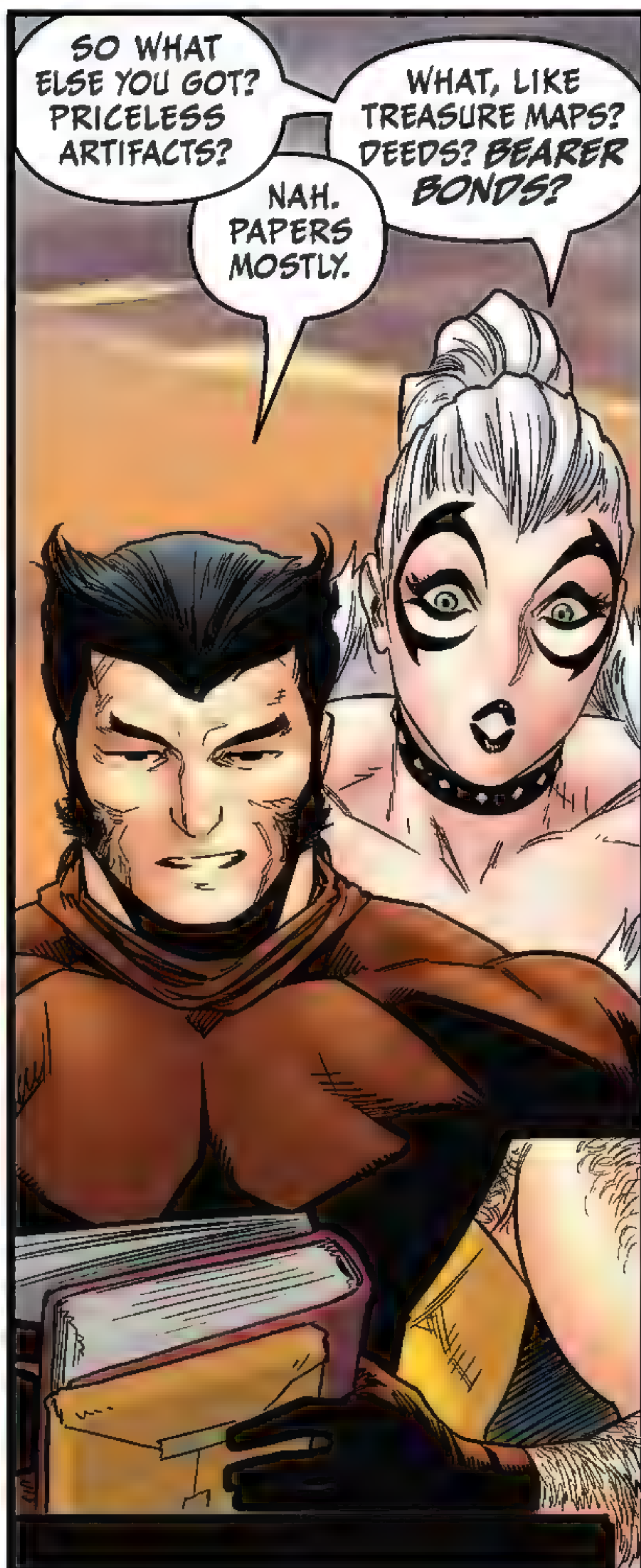
AS
PROMISED--
YOUR OLD
STUFF.

NOW: HOW
ABOUT THAT
PAINTING?



GLADLY.
YOU GOT THE
KEYS TO THAT
TRUCK?

GLADLY.



SO WHAT
ELSE YOU GOT?
PRICELESS
ARTIFACTS?

NAH.
PAPERS
MOSTLY.

WHAT, LIKE
TREASURE MAPS?
DEEDS? BEARER
BONDS?



DIARIES.
LETTERS. MEMORIES.

I AM OLDER
THAN DIRT. I'VE LIVED A
LONG TIME, KNOWN A LOT OF
PEOPLE. THIS HERE...THIS
HERE IS MY CONNECTION
TO THEM.

TO
EVERYTHING.



SO NOTHING
OF ANY REAL
MONETARY
VALUE. GOT IT.

NO, THIS IS
JUST VALUABLE
TO ME.

'CEPT FOR THAT
PAINTING, MAYBE.
YOU'RE WELCOME,
BY THE WAY.





#7 Venom Island variant by **OTTO SCHMIDT**





#8 Marvels X variant
by **JAY ANACLETO & NEERAJ MENON**



#9 Gwen Stacy variant
by **CARLOS GÓMEZ & DAVID CURIEL**



#10 Spider-Woman variant by **ADI GRANOV**

“There’s an infectious enthusiasm to both the storytelling and the artwork.” — Newsarama

THE BLACK CAT IS BACK AND **BETTER THAN EVER!**

THE THIEVES GUILD OF NEW YORK has kidnapped Felicia Hardy’s mentor in crime, the Black Fox; to get him back, she’ll have to get through an army of ninjas and a cabal of wizards! Prepare for the Black Cat’s final showdown against the Guild and their leader, Odessa Drake! Then, when Felicia needs to get someone she loves out of the city immediately, can she trust the Beetle to help? And a trip to Madripoor puts the Black Cat at odds with Wolverine! Will Logan and Felicia keep their claws sheathed long enough to learn who’s pulling both their strings?



COLLECTING **BLACK CAT #6-10** — BY JED MACKAY, MIKE DOWLING,
TRAVEL FOREMAN, DIKE RUAN, ANNIE WU, KRIS ANKA AND BRIAN REBER.

MARVEL

